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# THE PACIFIC OUTLOOK

*An Independent Weekly Review of the Southwest*

VOL. 1

LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA, OCTOBER 20, 1906

NO. 1



THE AUDITORIUM

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# THE PACIFIC OUTLOOK

*An Independent Weekly Review of the Southwest*

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Published every Saturday at 420-422-423 Chamber of Commerce Building, Los Angeles, California, by

**The Pacific Outlook Company.**

Subscription price \$2.00 a year in advance. Single copy 5 cents on all news stands.

*"And ye shall know the Truth and the Truth shall make you free"*

## SALUTATORY

The Pacific Outlook, the weekly issue of which begins with this number, enters upon a hitherto unoccupied field among the periodical press of the Southwest. Its publication is not a hasty nor ill-considered project, but is the outcome of more than a year's careful study of conditions in the territory which it enters, on the part of men whose lives have been devoted to kindred enterprises. It is offered to and seeks the financial and moral support of the progressive and public-spirited citizens of Los Angeles and the tributary region as an undertaking designed to advance the highest social and material interests of the community.

The fundamental policy of the paper will be independence in all things. While it will exhibit a lively interest in political affairs, it will at all times espouse what it believes to be the cause of the great majority of the people rather than that of any party organization or clique. It inevitably follows that in a community whose growth has been so rapid as that of Los Angeles—distancing, as it has, the position which its most sanguine friends and most active promoters prophesied for it—this development has been accompanied by a certain degree of neglect of and apparent indifference to certain elements in the political and social fabric of which our institutions are, in part, constituted. That no structure is stronger than its weakest part is an axiom. Each unit which enters into the foundation of our future greatness should be as nearly perfect in its formation as honest care and thought can make it. A municipality is a corporation, and its affairs should be conducted on sound business principles. It will be the aim of the Pacific Outlook to make a careful analysis of these integral parts of our system of government and our social conditions and, where it is possible to do so, to point out errors which, through carelessness, indifference, selfishness or malice, may have been allowed to pass muster before the constituted authorities.

Private citizens, as well as men selected to serve the public, have duties to perform—duties from which they should not shrink. The complacent, self-satisfied, easy-going man of wealth who does not want to be "bothered" by those public movements which so frequently disturb the equilibrium of a political subdivision—this city, for example—is nothing less than an arrant shirk, if not a moral coward. As he moves along placidly on the pneumatic tire of ease, "taking things philosophically," as he may express it, he sometimes needs a jolt. The Pacific Outlook hopes to be able to place in his path the material which will jolt him sufficiently to awaken in him some sense of his responsibility

as a sovereign citizen. An occasional jar will prove of benefit to the best of us. Without it we might all become Gallios, or Rip Van Winkles, or Gullivers. We may lay bound hand and foot by fetters securely tied by crafty exploiters of public interests for private gain. We may be bowling along the smooth road to individual happiness and content, our equanimity undisturbed by the frenzied efforts of the less fortunate, but the more human, who have been devoting to the performance of disagreeable public duties time which they might have spent in removing the impediments in their own private paths to ease. We see the jolt coming, but we swerve, avoid the irritation to our nerves and leave others to remove the obstacle. But suppose that we ourselves collide with the obstacle a few times!

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As in industrial and commercial life advertising brings rewards, so does the careful, persistent advertising of the resources of and opportunities offered by a community bring rewards in the form of accretions to the population, the investment of capital and the consequent development of resources. The Pacific Outlook therefore will aim to lend an active hand to the work of promotion and exploitation, offering itself as a medium for expert suggestion as to ways and means to be adopted toward the end sought. Southern California is in itself an empire; and though the outside world is learning more and more of the boundless resources and varied opportunities we have to offer, one can almost say that "the half has never been told."





The Pacific Outlook idea was born more than a year ago, though it is not until today that the publication steps out into the sunlight to greet the glorious Southland. During the interim it has been nurtured and developed as an idea. To-day it takes its first step, standing upright among its fellow periodical press.

It asks nothing but recognition of its manifest qualities.

It fears nothing, for it has yet no enemies.

It seeks friends among the progressive, wide-awake, honest, public-spirited element in the community—men and women who believe in the innate goodness of humanity as a whole and in the ultimate beatitude which will emanate from the spirit of a free cosmopolitan colony voluntarily founded in an earthly paradise.

While it naturally seeks no foes, it expects to meet them among the ranks of those mercenaries who aim not at the promotion of the general welfare but at the encompassment of sordid, selfish ends under the cloak of public benefaction. And such foes as these it will welcome.

It asks no consideration that the community cannot be convinced that it deserves.

It enters upon its avowed task—the continued culture of a healthy public sentiment, the awakening of the Gallios of the community to their manifest duties as citizens, the dissemination of knowledge concerning the innumerable advantages of social and industrial life in Los Angeles and the Southwest—with a certainty that its efforts in this direction, if well-considered, will receive the approbation of the best citizenship of California.



The Pacific Outlook feels that it is a fit subject for sincere congratulation in having been able to inaugurate its career with Mary Holland Kinkaid as an attache of the editorial department. The admirable work which Mrs. Kinkaid has performed in Los Angeles for a number of years past and her splendid record in eastern cities in earlier years, not only in the newspaper field but in general literature, have caused her to become recognized as the dean of her profession on the Pacific Coast. The fruit of her pen cannot fail to tempt the appetite of critical readers.



During the past few years several attempts to fill the weekly newspaper field in Los Angeles have been made. None has been successful, while the majority of the publications have died at birth. The natural consequence has been that the reading public has become skeptical regarding ventures of the character described. As a rule these projects have been hastily conceived by some individual who,

though perhaps a writer of ability, has had no practical experience in the conduct of periodical publications, daily, weekly or monthly. Too frequently they have been "one man" affairs, the promoter attempting to perform the duties of editor, business manager, advertising solicitor, subscription solicitor, bookkeeper and office boy, with the result that no department of the work has been in the hands of a

man especially qualified therefor

**Our Latch-strings** by experience. The man who, **Hang Out** single-handed, can perform the duties of these varied positions

has not yet been born. The promoters, editors and managers of the various departments of the Pacific Outlook are men and women of many years' successful experience in the newspaper service, as publishers as well as editors, and before taking the initial step they have counted the cost well. The organization is as nearly perfect as capital, experience and ability can make it, each department being in control of a competent head. "The Pacific Outlook, an Independent Weekly Review of the Southwest," is a permanent institution. Its home is on the fourth floor of the Chamber of Commerce building, and the latch-strings on all the doors are hanging out.



## COMMENT

There are two things which every taxpayer of Los Angeles should keep constantly in mind in the consideration of the important problems now confronting the city in the period of its greatest development. The first is that it has become the most widely advertised city in the United States as a highly desirable place of residence, as well as an expanding commercial and industrial center. The second is that the prudent man of family, when investigating various communities in the expectation of establishing a new and permanent home, directs his inquiries into two principal channels:

First, the water supply.

Second, the character of the schools.

No matter which may be the more essential in his eyes, they are the paramount issues, especially if he is the father of growing children.

If Los Angeles were an ordinary city, its development proceeding at the rate characteristic of the average American community, these questions might be solved with ease. But this is not an average city. We know—and millions of Americans residing in the four corners of the land know—that in the matter of urban development it is one of the most remarkable cities in the world. In many ways it is anomaly. An artificial oasis on the edge

**Question** of a vast desert, the problem of water **of the Hour** for the sustenance of life—of pure water for the maintenance of health—of sufficient water for both culinary and irrigation purposes—is paramount to all others. If the limit of our growth had been reached we would hardly need to concern ourselves seriously over this question of water. But it must be evident even to the casual observer that not

only have we not arrived at the approximate limit of our possibilities, but that we are developing in size and strength at a rate that is wellnigh unprecedented in American history. With the boundless opportunities which we are able to offer to all comers possessed of energy, ability and capital, it would seem that nothing can prevent Los Angeles from becoming the metropolis of the western coast within the next decade, and ultimately taking rank among the really great commercial centers of the world.



Approximately a quarter of a million of people now call Los Angeles their home. The population has doubled within the past five years, and at the present rate of increase it will double again within the next ten or a dozen years. In building for the future we therefore must not plan for a quarter of a million of people, nor for half a million; but we must take the broadest possible view and plan and build for the greatest probable assemblage of humanity about the present city as a nucleus. We must make provision for water for all purposes, not for a quarter of a million of people, but for an indefinite number. We should bring to the gates of the city enough pure mountain water, free from all suspicion of taint, to enable us to proclaim to the world that if the city grows two-fold

**Water for** or even ten-fold there will still be no  
**a Million** danger of a shortage under the most trying conditions. With many of our most important cities the question of water for culinary and fire purposes has been found to be a most serious one. In Los Angeles, where a great proportion of it is used for irrigation, and where the demand per capita is consequently much greater than outside the arid or semi-arid regions, the only serious feature of the problem appears to be the cost. We know where the finest of mountain water is to be found in quantities sufficient to supply a population equal to that of the greatest city in the world. We know that this water can be delivered to our kitchens and our lawns and our fire hydrants at an expense which in no sense would be burdensome.



We have a municipality big enough and rich enough to prosecute our Owens river project to a happy consummation, and the work lies before us as an imperative duty—a duty more to posterity than to ourselves. A father who does not safeguard the interests of his growing children is culpable to the greatest degree. The builders of the present magnificent city of Los Angeles, the metropolis of an earthly paradise, are the fathers of the town. The Los Angeles of half a million or a million souls will be their child. Water for all purposes is the prime essential for the healthful development of

**An** that child. To procure it is not a task  
**Imperative** of days, but of years. If the work of  
**Duty** directing the Owens river toward the city be begun at once, the water will be delivered at our doors none too soon. It is, as the Pacific Outlook believes and has said, an imperative duty. It is likewise an immediate duty. Any citizen who stands in the way of the project performs a most reprehensible act. One who, like Gallio of old, "cares for none of these things," and stands passively by while ob-

stacles are being placed in the path of the beneficent enterprise, is equally a subject for censure. Every citizen has had placed upon his shoulders some measure of the responsibility for the future of Los Angeles. Cupidity or moral cowardice alone lie behind enmity or indifference respectively.



The Board of Water Supply of New York City has decreed it to be absolutely indispensable that in any further extension of the water supply for the metropolis the plans shall include an adequate system of filtration. Sanitary engineers and the boards of water supply in most of the large cities of the East express the conviction that filtration is the only certain means of providing drinking water that is free from pollution, particularly from the germs of that dread disease, typhoid fever. In those cities in which filtration plants have been placed in operation, the decrease in the amount of typhoid fever has been immediate, and in most cases most marked. With perfect filtration, some of the best authorities believe that the malady may be practically eradicated. According to the New York

State Commissioner of Health, there  
**A Sine** had been, up to three weeks ago, over  
**Qua Non** sixty thousand cases of typhoid in that state during the year, with five hundred deaths in the metropolis alone. Fortunately Los Angeles has been relatively free from ravages of this dread disease, owing to the quality of our drinking water and the generally sanitary condition of the city. With the tremendous development of the agricultural resources of the tributary territory which is bound to follow the completion of the great Owens river project, the increase in the population in the neighboring country regions may be accompanied by conditions which will demand constant vigilance as the price of health. The problem may not be with us yet, but if any conceivable combination of circumstances may arise in the future to make such a problem possible, it will be wisdom to make a far-reaching investigation into the contingencies of the future and plan now to meet them, if they arise, with as little change in the prospective system and its operations as will be ample to satisfy the demands of the occasion.



The educational problem confronting the city is one which likewise deserves the earnest consideration of every citizen. The great thing lacking in our public school system is adequate and convenient housing facilities. It is nobody's fault, doubtless, that the school equipment is inadequate in this respect. We simply have been racing ahead at a rate that has rendered it wellnigh impossible to keep track of the milestones. Probably no other city in the United States has been brought suddenly face to face with a problem arising from such abnormal development. Could the tremendous increase in the number of applicants for admission to our schools have been foreseen in time, the demand of the hour might have been met. But when our most sanguine anticipations are that the army of school children will be augmented by a regiment and then an entire division straggles into view, there naturally is consternation in the camp. We have a Napoleon in command, but the commissary department has been taken unawares.

**Better School  
Facilities**



At the present moment almost any other municipal department may better be asked to make sacrifices than the department of education. Streets, parks, police—in the case of none can there be so pressing a demand for immediate relief as that presented by our congested school buildings. And while we are acting, do not let us temporize. Los Angeles is a big city, and is growing as never before. Let us therefore see to it, while building, that we so order our ways that with the opening of the next school year we may offer to every pupil accommodations for instruction, and have seating capacity to spare. We can well afford to view this school question from an expansive plane, but we cannot afford to give it secondary consideration in the conduct of municipal institutions.



While none can foresee the result of the approaching state election, it is earnestly to be hoped that those who are compelled to bear the burden of maintenance will see to it that the offices are filled by men who are avowedly enemies of the powerful corporation which has had a strangle hold upon California for so many years. We have an abounding confidence in youth. The younger men in public life, with their careers before them, as a rule are more free from the trammels of machine-made impedimenta than those who, through years of public service and contact with politicians of all classes, have become more or less hardened, and deaf or indifferent to the ring of public sentiment. Both candidates for gubernatorial honors "speak fair." Each appears to desire to impress upon the voters of the state the fact that, if chosen, he will enter upon the duties of the executive office owing no man, or clique, or faction, anything. While this may be absolutely true, the fact remains that the vigorous and ambitious young man from Napa not only "speaks fair," but he stands upon what is in some respects one of the most wholesome and at the same time one of the most unequivocal platforms ever framed by a state convention of either of the predominant political parties. One clause in the platform on which Mr. Bell goes before the people—that referring to Asiatic laborers—has aptly been described as a "fool plank." Mr. Gillett has accepted essentially the same plank in the Republican platform. But if these articles of faith and promise contained half a dozen clauses equally as asinine, there still remain, towering above all others in importance, the definite promises

**Business;** relative to the domination of the Southern Pacific corporation in state and municipal affairs. Jerome in New York, Folk and Hadley in Missouri, and Hagerman in New Mexico are star-like examples of what the unfettered, ambitious, honest and fearless young man in American politics may accomplish. Each assumed office with a definite object in view—the reformation of generally-recognized corrupt conditions in the administration of public affairs. The question as to whether he was a Republican or a Democrat weighed nothing in the balance for or against him in the minds of electors who thought more of honesty and common decency in the conduct of the business of the employer, the public, than of the preservation of party integrity. In the cases of all except Hagerman the avowed opponents of the candidates had been weighed in the scales

and found wanting. The opponents of young Bell likewise have been weighed and found sadly wanting.

What earthly difference does it make or can it make whether the Governor of California be a Republican or a Democrat? No more than if the office were that of mayor of Los Angeles or president of the board of education. The question of all questions—the one paramount issue—is this: Shall we select a man who, though full of promise, is in many quarters suspected of having received the support of the Southern Pacific corporation in securing the nomination for the office of Governor, or shall we secure as the business manager of our great commonwealth a man who not only has openly denounced the flagrant interference of that corporation in public matters, but who is backed by a most unequivocal declaration of principles?

This is not so much a question of politics; it is a question of business.



Folk, Hadley and Jerome cannot fairly be said to have been backed by public sentiment when they began their campaigns against vice and corporate greed. They awakened the public sentiment which had slumbered until they sounded the call to arms. But in the case of Hagerman, the independent and intrepid young Governor of the territory of New Mexico, the healthiest public sentiment was behind him from the beginning of his administration. Every politician in the so-called "regularly constituted party organization," as the band of shameless corruptionists in New Mexico called itself when forced to run for shelter, hated Hagerman as His Satanic Majesty is popularly reputed to hate holy water. But Hagerman is of the sort of men who "don't care." Nine months of his administration have elapsed, and already a dozen of the once most powerful and equally corrupt "Santa Fe ringsters" have been thrown out of office and compelled to cease tapping the till of the territorial treasury. Some are taking to the timber to escape the yawning jaws of the penitentiary. For the first time in the history of New Mexico—a record of intrigue and dishonesty which has probably

**A Model in New Mexico** been unparalleled in the annals of American politics since the days of the notorious Canal Ring in New York, certainly since the termination of the Tweed regime in New York city—the Standard Oil monopoly has been brought to its knees and compelled to abide strictly by the territorial laws. Here is a so-called "inexperienced youth," yet in his early thirties, who is giving the people of his long suffering community the first clean, honest, business-like administration they have had for many years, simply because he "doesn't care a rap," as he expresses it, for the corporations or the politicians. While it is generally true that the masses of people feel that they can repose greater confidence in a high official who has been tried and found to be possessed of the proper attributes for an executive post, they are gradually learning that the spirit which actuates the man, if he is blessed with a well-balanced brain, is pre-eminently the qualification to be desired. Governor Hagerman—young, inexperienced, unknown when made Governor—is a magnificent model for executives of states or territories which have been suffering from the dia-

phantous domination of special interests. Mr. Bell and Mr. Gillett would do well to straighten up and take notice.



The Pacific Outlook is utterly independent in politics, and will remain so. It cares not one jot or tittle whether the next Governor of California be a Democrat or a Republican, a Non-Partisan, an Independent, a Populist or a Purity Leaguer, a man or a woman, young or old. But it does care whether the candidate who aspires to succeed the present incumbent is in any way liable to suspicion as owing even so little as a nod of recognition to the one unbearably impertinent corporation which arrogantly shakes its fist in the faces of the people to whom it owes much and has given almost nothing, or is believed, if not positively known, to stand prepared to repel all advances which may be made by that institution's representatives

**The Balance of Evidence** after his election, without a qualm of his conscience for having violated even a tacit pre-convention understanding. While Mr. Gillett may be able to take up the duties of the gubernatorial office with unfettered hands, if elected, and though, like Mr. Bell, he may be, and doubtless is, above reproach as a man and a citizen, the fact that the arch-enemy of the people of California was not thrown bodily out of the convention which nominated him for the office is a token that counts against him. If we doubt not the honesty and sincerity of either candidate, the balance of prima facie evidence still seems to favor the young man from Napa. But, if the people should engage him to administer their affairs and he should fail to execute the great trust reposed in him at this critical time, he should be relegated to the political graveyard and his sponsors made to keep eternal vigil over his tomb.



This Southern Pacific problem has confronted the people of California for so long, and for so long have we felt ourselves almost helpless in the face of the overwhelming rapacity, the pertinacity and the successful political machinations of this powerful corporation, that it is hardly to be wondered at that so large a proportion of the people, long accustomed to the nauseating order of things, and wearied through continued and apparently sterile effort, have at last either become apathetic or have abandoned the seemingly unequal contest in despair. But why should a great army of free people waver before one foe, even though that foe be a great corporation?

**A Padded Bludgeon** The latter could do nothing without a perfect organization. The former can do nothing without organization and unified action. Never were desire and opportunity so nearly synchronous as now. But if we continually quarrel over the ways and means to be adopted to rid ourselves of the incubus of corporation domination in perpetuity, we will have ourselves only to blame for another defeat. What difference can it possibly make to us whether the power of the monster be broken by the crash of a Democratic club or of a Republican bludgeon? The character of the timber of which the big stick is made, however, is worth a thought. And we should carefully "heft" it and examine it to see that it has not been padded.

The ethics governing the higher-toned and more dignified American press of today forbids a return to the once popular "personal journalism," when epithets, anathemas and recriminations characterized the editorial page. The elevated moral tone and dignity of the most influential periodicals of the day carry with them a desire to direct the attention of the people more to the principles for which a public or quasi-public man stands than to the man himself. Both the great political parties in California are to be congratulated that the present state campaign has been opened without a resort to invidious personalities by either candidate for the governorship. A candidate who will endeavor to misdirect voters by resorting to personal abuse of his opponent is unfit for the office he seeks, whether it be high or low. The same idea should be carried into the consideration of issues involved in the campaign. The men who are struggling to maintain the supremacy of the Southern

**Aim at the Heart** Pacific company in state, county and municipal affairs have been playing the game of politics too long to be more than momentarily annoyed by the attacks directed against them personally by the newspapers. They are well paid for serving their master and from some planes of view their loyalty should not be criticised. If the men against whom great currents of obloquy are now being directed should fail to withstand the erosive force of the stream, other pillars of strength would immediately be erected upon the foundations upon which they stood. The worst feature of this plan of campaign is that the attention of many may be diverted from the heart of the evil to the men who are nurturing it. Suppose we let the hired man alone and attack the heart of the institution he represents by abandoning the cry of party and engaging as our agent to fight that institution the man we are finally convinced owes the enemy nothing.



What proportion of the people of Los Angeles fully realize what this great individual interest has been doing to them? How many men in a thousand and appreciate the enormity of the injustice which has been measured out to them? How many in a thousand would continually submit supinely to a similar outrage, were its author his neighbor? How many in a thousand have cared enough for their own interests personally to investigate the ruthless audacity of this corporation in its dealings with them instead of leaving the work to others? How many in a thousand will admit today that they are contemplating the selection of a champion carrying a padded club—padded by their enemy before their eyes? Is it possible that California contains a man of intelligence who does not know that every man who, directly or indirectly, has contributed to the receipts of the Southern Pacific freight department is helping the directors of that corporation to pay ten per cent dividends on the outrageously watered stock of the Union Pacific railroad? It is an indisputable fact that the rates for transportation of freight on the

**Freight and Taxes** Harriman lines should be among the lowest in the country, for reasons that have been shown frequently enough. The average freight rate per ton for all American railroads is slightly in excess of three-quarters of



a cent per mile. On the Southern Pacific it is 1.014 cents. Throughout the United States freight rates have been reduced materially during the past ten years—excepting on the Hariman lines. On the Union Pacific the rate has risen during the same period. Indirectly California pays the freight and gives the stockholders in the infamous Union Pacific a ten per cent dividend. (For Union Pacific insert the words Southern Pacific and the effect will be the same so far as California is concerned.) Meantime while we are paying the freight, what proportion of its just taxes does the Southern Pacific pay? Now, does this make the question of Southern Pacific domination in local politics any more interesting to an appreciable number of Californians? And if it does, and you are one of them, do you intend to fight this corporation with a bludgeon that it padded before your very eyes?



When we come to analyze the political situation and get back to first principles—to the unit—we will find that popular government in its perfection rests upon the foundation of popular initiative. If we abdicate as sovereign citizens in favor of self-constituted bosses and are content simply to exercise the right of franchise when the time comes, we must not complain if we find ourselves reduced to the necessity of choosing between two evils, just so long as we leave to the professional politicians the fundamental work of selecting candidates for public office we must expect a continuance of the very evils against which we cry out in the eleventh hour. Years of experiment have proven conclusively that the only way to insure the nomination of men in whom the people have confidence comes through the direct primary; and the only way to insure an honest expression of the public will at election time comes through an absolutely secret ballot. No sane and honest man will question these two statements. Under the existing regime we have little hope of legislation permitting the direct primary. If we are in earnest in our desire for reform

#### **Run Your Own Business**

are capable of a broad and intelligent view, we will stand by the non-partisan movement, municipal and county, and not permit our actions to be governed or influenced by the insipid sentiment attaching to a thing so empty and meaningless in California as the name of a national political party. The county non-partisan platform, in its declaration of principles, advocates this reform: "That the original direct Australian ballot be restored to the people so that the voice of the people may be directly heard, and may be expressed by direct primaries and direct elections by the Australian group ballot without the intervention of caucuses or convention." If this platform contained not another word the issue would be of enough importance. With the direct primary, many of the evils arising from the existing system would be instantly and forever eliminated. It would be a deadly body blow to Southern Pacific control. It would leave the factor known as a political boss without a realm. It would give the people a chance to control the people's business. Do you want to have a hand in running your own business, or do you intend to continue to farm it out to a concern which you know has been "playing you for a sucker?"

The thing is done, and by most people, we dare say, forgotten. But now that the municipal campaign is on, let us revive the subject and keep it well in mind, simply for the sake of being fair. The matter referred to is the hasty repeal of the city ordinance relative to Sunday amusements, for the benefit of a circus company which exhibited in this city a few weeks ago. That the prohibitory enactment was popular is evidenced by the fact that it stood upon our statute books for years without protest. If it were unpopular the best

**Lest We Forget** way to ascertain the fact would have been to enforce it. But the sudden, almost secret, eleventh-hour nullification

of the ordinance leaves a decidedly unpleasant tang. The proceeding was not only undignified, but it bore a savor of contempt for one of the greatest of our established institutions—the Christian Sabbath—that is bound to abide with men of decency. Some have said that Councilman Smith, the only opponent of the measure for repeal, was "playing to the galleries" for the purpose of securing support in his campaign for the mayoralty. Such an insinuation is contemptible.



In the mad haste to finish one job with a rush and take up the pressing demand of another, a few dozen Los Angeles contractors and builders have exhibited a trait that is a proper subject for censure. Perhaps the property owners themselves should come in for a share of the blame. One can hardly stand on a street corner nowadays, particularly outside of the older business district, without witnessing building operations or recently erected structures in almost any direction. Every loyal citizen should be willing, even glad, to be inconvenienced during the process of construction and improvement; but why in the name of goodness are not the workmen compelled

**An Imposition on Good Nature** to clean up their chips? In numerous cases where building operations were ended so long ago as

midsummer, particularly in the residential sections, the debris resulting from the work still litters not only the lot on which the new building stands, but the lot which an accommodating and public-spirited neighbor has permitted to be used as an auxiliary to the scene of operations, and his sidewalk as well. Conditions like these are an imposition on the good nature of one's neighbors. There are many hundreds of people in this city who are suffering this affliction to-day, and they would be fully warranted in throwing all the claptrap into the front yard of the place where it properly belongs.



The Pacific Outlook will make its department of musical criticism one of the chief features of a periodical that will appeal to the best citizenship of Los Angeles. A writer whose contributions to

**For Lovers of Music** foreign journals have made his name known in the capitals of Europe will review the recitals and concerts of the

week. The critic, who has had a thorough musical education abroad, is a man of great culture and the fairest judgment. Without bias or prejudice he will comment on what is good and point out what is not up to the best standard in the programmes of the season, which promise much to the music-loving public.



## APPLIED CHRISTIANITY

### Some Thoughts and Suggestions Regarding the Sane Observance of the Seventh Day of the Week

BY THE REV. BAKER P. LEE

Believing as I do that the two bulwarks of civilization are the open Bible and a sane and reverent Sabbath, I therefore take this opportunity afforded me by the enterprising editors of this new publication of saying a few words to the large number of people in whose homes I trust this paper may find its place among the Lares and Penates.

For in this great and growing City of the Angels, where the broad and beautiful spirit of the west is so clearly seen, I feel it not only a duty but a pleasure and a privilege to sound a little note of warning.

In Strong's great book, "Our Country," there are four fundamental propositions laid down which stand out like mountain ranges. They are as follows: First, that the Anglo-Saxon race is soon to dominate the world; second, that America will be the home and throne of the Anglo-Saxon race; third, that the great West and Northwest will dominate the East; fourth, that the responsibility resting upon those who are teachers and leaders in moulding the West is something tremendous.

Therefore as one who considers it a privilege to live in this center of influence, and who in his humble way hopes to be able to shape some of this spirit for truth and righteousness, I would say that while I do not believe in the Puritan Sabbath as laid down by the Blue Laws of New England, yet there is a strong tendency, especially in the West, to swing the pendulum too far to the other extreme. We mistake liberty for license and we are fast making of Sunday a holiday instead of a holy day. We seem to forget that the allwise Creator, knowing our spiritual, mental and physical needs, was and is and always will be, as is so clearly set forth in the Book of Books, wiser than all of our materialistic utilitarian philosophers. It is a mathematical proposition, worked out by Prudholm, Humboldt and countless others, that for the best results in any department of business or life man must have one day's rest in seven. When this beautiful Cosmos was evolved out of Chaos the Creator paused, as it were, upon the crest of a crisis, and made the Sabbath day. Not that He was tired, but even that He must temporarily pause for retrospection and contemplation. And if the Infinite Father needed this, how much more do we His finite children need it.

Now let us see what are some of the things that militate against this fundamental law. I am not a Puritan, but I had rather be a Puritan than a profligate. Is there not a sane middle ground—for instance, the street car system? We recognize the need and necessity for this in our busy life today, but I believe that each employe of such a system should have at least one day's rest in seven, one day in which to become acquainted with his family, his friends, and have an opportunity to worship God in some church. This would relieve the interminable strain which numbs the faculties, produces carelessness and would in my judgment avert

a large number of the seemingly unnecessary accidents and fatalities by the trolley system of this city. As for the theater, I regard it in its best sense as a great teacher and delightful pastime, for the dramatic spirit is a power for right or wrong among men; but in my judgment the theatrical performance on Sunday is not only unnecessary but a violation of the law of God and the Constitution of the United States. Every actor and actress not influenced by money or position will agree with me in this, for there is no life more slavish and none in which constant routine will more effectually sap originality. But some one says, "Where will the working man go on Sunday, and what provision will the churches make as a counter-attraction to the theater?" I reply to this by saying that he has six nights in the week in which to get this kind of recreation, and that on Sunday he needs first of all to see and know his children when they are awake, to attend some sort of service in God's church, to meet his friends in a social way, to get out in the sunshine close to nature, where he can see and feel optimism rather than pessimism. It is not so much the fact of a sin per se in the Sunday theater as it is a strong tendency in the wrong direction. I believe that the churches should provide Sunday matinees of a religious character, such as organ recitals, cantatas and bright and interesting addresses. Further, that the Christian people should subscribe the funds to provide for sacred concerts in all of the parks and other places where the great mass of the people could be refreshed, relaxed and edified. This proper observance of the Sabbath can only be achieved out here, as it has been elsewhere, by a united effort of those two greatest powers for good in any community—the pulpit and the press.

And this leads me to observe as germane to the subject that while Los Angeles is conspicuous for its newspaper ability, generally speaking I feel that the present Sunday edition of our newspapers throughout the land is a menace to the proper observance of the Sabbath. Hundreds of thousands of pressmen, compositors, etc., and tens of thousands of newsboys are working seven days in the week, and fifty-two weeks in the year without an opportunity of knowing what Sunday means. The Sunday newspaper as a general rule is flavored with brains spiced with vice, and has poured over it a rich sauce of social gossip and scandal. This goes into every home and is generally read before either the Bible is looked at or that somewhat antiquated but most necessary thing known as family prayer is observed, so that when our congregations assemble on Sunday morning their minds are so full of stock quotations, bargain sales or horrible social scandal that they are so over-stimulated with this indigestible matter that they cannot listen to what God has to say to them through His Bible and the church, and they are in no mood to speak to God in their prayers. And I would appeal to the brains

and morality back of the daily press, that if we must have a Sunday newspaper, instead of a blanket sheet crowded with advertising and much in the news way that is hurtful and vicious, let us have a small paper with the barest notices of world events in the last twelve hours, and let all advertisements, social gossip and scandal be eliminated. Let there be an able editorial each Sunday morning regarding one of the religious principles upon which our American manhood rests. Would you eliminate pleasure from Sunday and make it a day to be dreaded? No. I am pleading for this very thing, that Sunday be made the happiest and brightest day of the week. What amusements, then, would you exclude from the Sabbath? That is a matter that must be left with you and your God; but generally speaking I would eliminate card playing, social functions, golf, tennis, baseball, racing, theaters, week-end parties, etc.; for these are usually indulged in by those who are privileged to enjoy them every other day in the week. Therefore the logical result of such non-religious observance of the Sabbath cannot but produce such a nebulous idea of its real intent as eventually to merge all days into either a commercial or selfish use.

The Sabbath is of divine origin, coeval with the existence of man, and when that greatest Business Man that ever came to a sin-scarred world—the gentleman of Galilee—spoke, he gave us the sanest and most righteous conception of the day when he said, "Sabbath was made for man and not man for the Sabbath." But this does not mean that we are to use the liberty just as we choose, for he added the "Son of man is also lord of the Sabbath."

And so, while I try to be thoroughly modern and in touch with the great spirit of the Twentieth Century, I am absolutely convinced that there are the two factors necessary for the development of this great American nation, not its army, nor its navy (all honor be their's), but its dependence as a wise Guide upon that old yet ever new book, the Holy Bible, and a religious, reasonable and righteous observance of the Sabbath.



### For a Greater Los Angeles

If the mountain will not come to Mahomet, Mahomet must go to the mountain. If the sea will not come to Los Angeles, Los Angeles must go to the sea.

Purely for self-preservation, if no other argument were to be advanced, the proposed extension of our city southward to the nearest possible point to the Pacific appears indispensable to the welfare not only of Los Angeles but of all Southern California. Within the past month San Pedro has narrowly escaped the loss of the use of the splendid harbor which is hers by nature and by all laws of right and justice. The harbor has been saved to San Pedro and to Los Angeles, which, broadly speaking, means that it has been saved to Southern California, for whatever affects this city's progress affects the progress and prosperity of a region of country many thousands of square miles in extent.

The harbor committee of the Chamber of Commerce has performed one of the most noteworthy coups in the history of that vigilant body—an achievement which means more to Los Angeles

than appears at first thought. With the rapidly increasing trade of the Pacific due to the American occupation of the Philippines and the commercial awakening of the Orient generally, adequate accommodations for our growing shipping are absolutely essential. The harbor of San Pedro is practically our only hope in this direction. That there should be manifested any opposition to such a beneficent project as that initiated during the closing days of last week seems almost beyond belief. But that opposition was feared is evident from the unprecedentedly lively and highly successful work of the Chamber of Commerce. It was a masterful stroke, and it is devoutly to be hoped that inimical schemes will die in infancy. Any individual who attempts to discourage the promotion of an undertaking of such a munificent character should be a marked man in the community and spurned by every citizen possessed of an iota of genuine public spirit.



### A Pioneer in Clubdom

Christ Episcopal church is standing sponsor for one of the most important auxiliary movements thus far inaugurated by any church on the Pacific slope—the foundation of a men's club to be organized, for the most part, along lines characteristic of the higher-toned social clubs. Plans for a commodious and finely appointed club building are well under way, the details having been intrusted to a committee of successful practical business men identified with the church.

The project is much more heroic in its proportions than is ordinarily the case with clubs organized within and maintained under the patronage of religious societies. While the most healthy moral atmosphere will pervade and surround the undertaking, as is naturally to be expected, there will be nothing of the church itself injected into it. Like other social organizations of men, the club-house will be equipped with billiard tables, pool tables and paraphernalia for other games. There, as at the University or the Union League club, the members and their guests may find varied means of entertainment and abundant opportunities for social intercourse—but all free from the contaminating influences of public resorts or of clubs in which good-fellowship sometimes assumes the form of too great midnight conviviality to make it a desirable recreation place for the younger generation of men.

This club will be the pioneer of its kind on the Pacific coast, and the movement cannot fail ultimately to extend to other churches. It certainly is well worth watching.



### Distinguished Endeavorers

An event of the keenest interest to local Christian Endeavorers is the institute being held during the last three days of the current week in the First Congregational church in this city. The presence of William Shaw of Boston, treasurer of the United Society and of the World's Christian Endeavor Union, is naturally an incident of rather extraordinary character. Mr. Shaw and Dr. Baer worked together in the cause of the Endeavorers for more than ten years, and their reunion on the present occasion makes the institute of 1906 noteworthy.



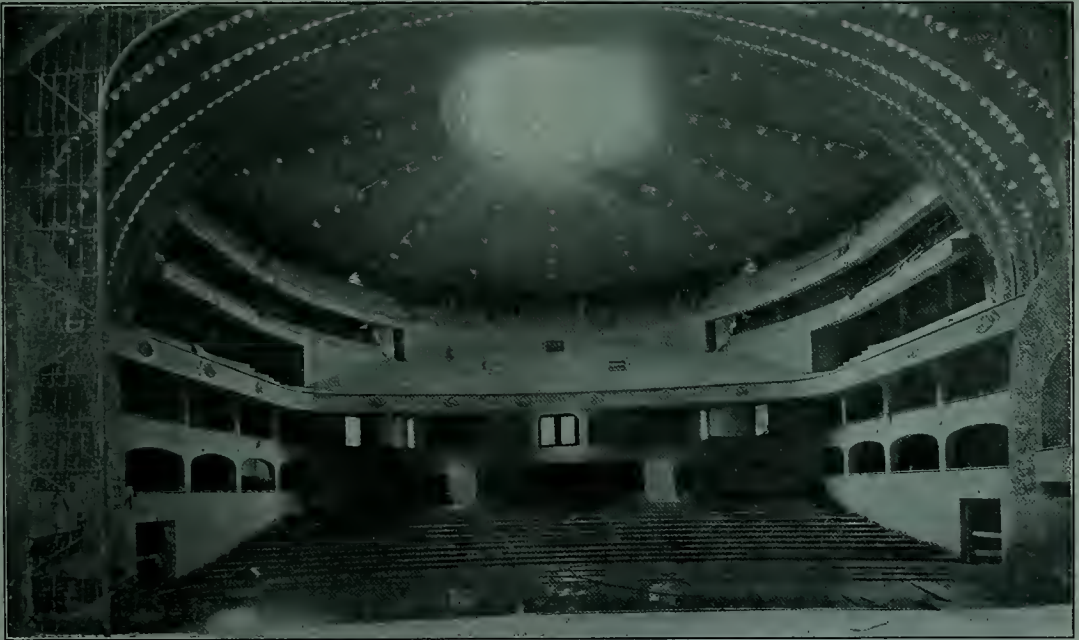
## A TRIUMPH OF ARCHITECTURE

**Largest Reinforced Concrete Building in the World is the Realization of the Dream of a Famous Rainbow Chaser**

When the new Auditorium is completed, next week, Los Angeles will enjoy the distinction of possessing a theater that, with the exception of the Metropolitan Opera House in New York, is the most perfectly appointed playhouse in the United States; a convention hall that will seat 5,000 persons and provide committee rooms, business offices and smoking apartments for delegates; and a church that contains one of the largest organs ever installed in the West.

Although the church is mentioned last, it is really a most important factor in what has developed into a tremendous business enterprise which includes the erection of the largest reinforced concrete building

tor had plans made at his own expense. Then he outlined his scheme to several local financiers who good naturedly declared that they could not afford to engage in the rainbow chasing diversion. It was at this time that Mrs. Burdette identified herself with Mr. Harris. Dr. Burdette's parishioners were compelled to abandon the Congregational church, which long had been too small for the crowds drawn by the wit and eloquence of the author, humorist and preacher. After long search for commodious quarters, it was decided that Hazard's Pavilion, which had fallen into ill repute because of its use for prize fights and other sporting events, offered the only adequate seating space,



INTERIOR OF AUDITORIUM LOOKING FROM THE STAGE

in the world and the management of complex interests.

If C. R. Harris, an inventor upon whom has been conferred the title of "The Rainbow Chaser," had not indulged in pleasant day dreams, one Sunday when he should have been listening to a sermon by the Rev. Robert J. Burdette, D.D., the Auditorium, so much needed in the largest city of Southern California, might not have been built for many a year. And even after, sitting in a crowded pew of the old Congregational church at Sixth and Hill streets, Mr. Harris had beheld an impressive business block among his castles in Spain, his dream would not have become true if Mrs. Burdette had not been able to see the vision of lofty walls and rising domes with the eye of faith frequently referred to in sermons by her famous husband.

The first auditorium of Mr. Harris's dreams was not unlike Tremont Temple, Boston, and the inven-

and it was rented for \$600 a month, a figure that at first startled the conservative Baptists. Hazard's Pavilion was renamed Temple Auditorium and the church members soon gained confidence in the financial side of the venture, for the old building was frequently sublet, and it brought in an income averaging from \$800 to \$1500 a month.

Month after month, while Temple Auditorium was occupied, talk and work that might lead to the realization of the dream of a big building continued and the first plans gradually were modified. One of the chief difficulties was to find a suitable site. Desirable corners on all the principal streets were inspected, but none was just what was needed. The problem of how to finance the enterprise had been entrusted to a committee of which Mrs. Burdette was made chairman, and at last, when it was agreed that the site at Fifth and Olive streets was the most feasible, George H. Pike reluctantly consented to

give an option on the property. Before he had time to change his mind Mrs. Burdette wrote her own personal check for \$10,000 and thus, January 21, 1905, the first step toward the materialization of the Rainbow Chaser's dream was taken. The price of the lot was \$170,000 and the Auditorium building stock was soon sold. When the bonds were ready one firm subscribed for the entire issue.

The old building was permitted to remain on the corner until after Memorial Day, May 30, 1905, when there was a remarkable meeting in which those who wore the blue and those who wore the grey, forty years before, participated in a memorable programme.

It was expected that not more than nine months would be required for the construction of the new building, but delays were unavoidable and the Auditorium, business block and church assumed form



C. R. HARRIS, "THE RAINBOW CHASER," GENERAL MANAGER OF AUDITORIUM COMPANY

slowly. Through all the months in which the dream of beauty and utility took on substance Mrs. Burdette and Mr. Harris worked with unflagging enthusiasm. As the building rose from the ground all the doubting Thomases in Dr. Burdette's congregation and all the conservative capitalists in the city acknowledged that the Rainbow Chaser had been able to prove that now and then it is possible to clothe the most colossal ideal in reality.

To Charles F. Whittlesey fell the honor and the responsibility of designing the Auditorium building. The original plans made for Mr. Harris furnished suggestions concerning the scope of the enterprise, and a less courageous man than Mr. Whittlesey might have considered it impossible to provide a satisfactory composite of an auditorium, church, office building and business block. After

long consideration the Los Angeles architect succeeded in presenting plans that were acceptable, and when the subject of material was brought up he suggested the use of reinforced concrete. The Hotel Hayward showed what he could do with steel and cement, but it was difficult to convince the building committee that it would be wise to attempt an experiment on a mammoth scale, even though it might promise to attract attention from the whole world. At last, when Mr. Whittlesey was able to prove that the reinforced concrete structure would cost twenty per cent less than one of steel framework, the architect was permitted to have his own way. The lofty pile capped with the largest dome of reinforced concrete ever placed upon a building proves how wisely and how successfully the experiment has been carried on to completion.

The Auditorium building has a frontage of 165 feet on Fifth street and a depth of 175 feet on Olive street. While it is designed on Gothic lines it is ingeniously adapted to modern requirements. By reason of its composite purpose it was necessary to conventionalize the style of architecture so that it would be appropriate for the varied uses for which the building is intended.

With the knowledge that the great roof must cover three modern auditoriums, 150 office rooms, six store rooms and a banquet hall that would accommodate 1,000 guests, Mr. Whittlesey recognized the fact that he had undertaken a task that would present more difficulties in reinforced concrete construction than any other building ever planned in the United States. He had the opportunity, however, to put into practice the most advanced theories, and he found in Mrs. Burdette and Mr. Harris courageous souls ready to encourage and to advise. He made the building seven stories high in the main part and ten in the central division. Fronting on Fifth street the central division is forty feet by sixty feet and on either side rise the seven-storied wings sixty feet by sixty feet. With the most artistic suggestion of Gothic influences Mr. Whittlesey managed to merge the arrangements for commercial uses with those for higher purposes so deftly that the whole is consistent from an architectural point of view.

The use of reinforced concrete on such a gigantic scale presented many obstacles, but it was promised that California products should be employed as far as possible and this promise was kept. The cement was brought from northern California, the redwood forests supplied much of the lumber and the sand and stone were found near Los Angeles. Only the steel rods, inserted in the big girders, were supplied from the east while the structural work was in progress. One of the triumphs was achieved when the roof trusses, weighing fifty tons each and having a clear span of 112 feet, were put in place. The use of three forty-foot girders on the third floor of the office building for the support of all the floors above was another achievement. Still a third was the twenty-six-foot cantilever balcony, which sweeps across the back of the auditorium and offers no obstructions for those who will sit beneath it. When this main balcony was tested with a weight of 400 pounds to every square foot of seating capacity there was practically no deflection and experts pronounced it a perfect piece of work.

The Auditorium is entered from Fifth street by a lobby forty feet wide. The floor is of tiling and



the walls have a deep wainscoting of green scagliola, which is as effective as marble. Forty feet back from the entrance wide doors open into the main foyer fourteen feet wide, which with the promenade foyer forms an uninterrupted passageway completely encircling the main auditorium. Elevators and wide stairways ascend to the mezzanine floor where a large salon is provided for the convenience of all who have occasion to wait for tardy friends. One side of this room, which overlooks the lobby, is of plate glass, and, while this clever provision enables persons to watch for those with whom they have made appointments, it affords an interesting view of the incoming crowds. During opera seasons this will be a vantage point from which to study evening costumes.

There are eight mezzanine boxes and eight proscenium boxes. All of these afford a perfect view of the stage. From this mezzanine floor, which seats 600 persons and which can be shut off by an ingenious and artistic series of panels, there is a near view of the proscenium arch composed of seven arches of perfect proportions.

Nothing in this great amphitheater, which is distinguished by a hundred perfections, is more surprising than the wonderful handling of distances. Unlike the Chicago Auditorium, which gives the impression of vastness and coldness, this superb audience hall is so symmetrical and so admirable in its arrangement that the effect is magical. It is almost impossible to believe that its capacity for conventions is 5,000 and its ordinary seating accommodations 2,000.

From the main floor the first glimpse of the Auditorium is most impressive. The vast dome sixty-eight feet above the orchestra chairs has a central skylight thirty feet in diameter which is an exquisite mosaic of stained glass. The colors melt into the delicate shading of the walls and ceiling and by day the amphitheater is bathed in a mellow sunlight. By night thousands of electric lamps give out a suffused illumination, for they are hidden in the proscenium arch, and, except in the dome, where they stud the ceiling girders, they are concealed. The amphitheater rises majestically from stage to topmost gallery. Starting from the stage and extending to the balcony are two tiers of seats which break into five tiers, as the circle stretches away toward the back of the auditorium, which is 165 feet by 113 feet including the stage.

The stage is forty-six feet by eighty-three feet. It is provided with every modern appliance and will be known as one of the most perfectly equipped in the United States. Near the stage are three commodious dressing rooms for the theatrical stars, and opening on a tiled tier above the stage are twenty-seven dressing rooms for the use of the less distinguished actors and actresses. There are also rooms for the use of chorus girls and supers in the opera companies. All these dressing rooms are supplied with hot and cold water and they will be charmingly furnished.

One of the chief wonders of the Auditorium is the immense organ of 5,000 pipes and seventy-eight speeding stops. All the pipes are concealed behind the proscenium arch, a piece of beautiful cement lace-work through which the tones will be heard perfectly. The swell blinds of the organ are worked by electric engines and the universal air-chest system gives a five, a ten and a fifteen inch pressure. The

smallest pipe is smaller than a lead pencil and has a diameter of three-sixteenths of an inch, and the largest pipe is thirty-two feet long with a diameter of twenty inches.

It is unnecessary to mention that the latest methods of ventilation will be utilized in the Auditorium. Warm air will be circulated through the whole building in winter and cool air will be substituted in summer. In case of fire the fans can be reversed so that the smoke can be drawn out of the Auditorium. But there is no danger from fire in this vast structure of reinforced concrete, in which there is nothing inflammable except a little wood-work.

The decoration of the Auditorium is simple and dignified. The color scheme is restful and beautiful. Stucco work is used most effectively and with a



REV. ROBERT J. BURDETTE, D. D.

fine reserve. Two well-modeled figures, lithe and graceful, will ornament the proscenium boxes, and conventional designs are employed on balcony and galleries. In the dome around the skylight cream tints that deepen into sunlit yellows are used with a spider web of gilding. In the gallery the yellow tones become light sepia, which darkens into a rich mahogany in the balcony. Green predominates on the main floor. The orchestra chairs are upholstered in green plush that matches the curtain.

All the floors give on wide corridors from which numerous exits open. On Olive street eighty-four feet of exits offer escape for the crowds that will gather in the immense amphitheater.

The promenade foyer twenty-two feet wide and one hundred and ten feet long promises to be one of the most important adjuncts of the Auditorium. Here are rooms for checking wraps, and seats will be provided here and there. Elaborately appointed



dressings rooms have been arranged for women and spacious smoking rooms for men.

If it were not for the big auditorium, Berean Hall, the second large audience room, would be considered worthy of wide exploitation. It seats 1100 persons and is an ideal assembly room. It is decorated in shades of olive green.

Choral Hall, which is at the southeast corner of the building and easily reached from the larger auditorium, is an ideal music room with a capacity of 900 chairs. The stage is commodious and the acoustic properties of the hall are guaranteed to be perfect. Choral Hall is as cosy as a drawing room and with its provisions for every need, social and musical, it should be much in demand. The stage will be provided with scenery for amateur theatricals and there are four well appointed dressing

rooms among the lessees. In the dome architects and photographers have found ideal quarters.

It is to be expected that the best possible provisions have been made for the church which has built itself such a magnificent home. Dr. Burdette will preach in the auditorium. The choir will occupy the stage with him and all suggestion of the sectarian uses of the vast audience hall will be eliminated by the artistic arrangement of beautiful backgrounds and handsome draperies. Berean Hall will serve as the Sunday school room. There are also a primary department and a children's hall. Double parlors with kitchens and dining rooms have been provided for social purposes. There is a library that promises to be a place of much fascination for the young and old. The pastor's study is a light, airy and pleasant room. For the occupation of the large suite of rooms and for numerous privileges the church organization will pay the Auditorium company a generous rental.

So far it has been demonstrated that the Rainbow Chaser's idea is quite safe as a business venture when it is managed by the present finance committee with Mrs. Burdette as chairman. The stock has risen to 125, the bonds are paying good interest and there is plenty of money for the sinking fund. Although it was at first hoped that Baptists would control the stock, the enterprise assumed such large proportions that it became a public undertaking in which leading bankers and business men assumed responsibility. About thirty-three per cent of the stock is owned by Baptists, most of whom are members of Dr. Burdette's congregation.

As a convention hall the Auditorium doubtless will attract many large national organizations. It is possible to seat 5,000 delegates by placing tiers of chairs on the stage and with Berean Hall and Choral Hall the entire seating capacity is 7,000. The numerous apartments that are adapted for every possible need add much to the desirability of the Auditorium as a meeting place.

The public will have its first view of the Auditorium Thursday evening, November 8, when Sparks M. Berry, the manager, will open it for the first performance of the Lambardi Grand Opera company, a famous organization from Italy. There are 103 persons in the company. The stars include Ester Adaberto, dramatic soprano; Filippo D'Ottavi, dramatic tenor; Matilde Campofiore, mezzo soprano; Angelo Antolo, baritone, and the famous bassos, Orlinto Lombardi and Ugo Canetti. "Aida" has been chosen for this opening performance. The orchestra of fifty will be under the direction of Chevalier Fulgencio Guerriere, recently decorated by the King of Italy for his masterly rendition of Mascagni's "Iris" and Wagner's "Lohengrin."

Nothing could better typify the spirit of progress than this Auditorium building, in which are represented many of the vocations and avocations of men and women. Here political battles will be fought, here music will heal the hurts of life, here the drama will hold the mirror up to the busy world. Here, best of all, is the church vivified by the spirit of universal brotherhood. When the foundations of the stately structure were laid Dr. Burdette described his vision of the church as follows:

"A mercantile building with a human soul—a soul throbbing with the divine love of man. A temple—not nestling among the pleasant, safe and happy



MRS. ROBERT J. BURDETTE.

rooms. A buffet kitchen, equipped with all that will be required for the serving of refreshments or the preparation of luncheons, offers peculiar attractions and suggests charming possibilities. The most painstaking care has been given to the decoration and furnishing of this unique hall, which is a miniature of the large auditorium. The velvet curtain is a golden brown in color with glints of the pale shade of yellow which is applied to the walls. In the color scheme there is a suggestion of green, without which no music room can be a success, if the esthetic teachers are to be believed. Berean Hall and Choral Hall are at the left of the Auditorium as one enters. They are on the second floor, their galleries opening on the third floor.

The office building 60 feet by 165 feet embodies all the latest ideals for the convenience of professional men and business men. Most of the offices have been rented, physicians, surgeons and dentists

homes far out in the residence districts—but a temple that is at once a light house and a life-saving station. Calmly serene, stately, not as a cliff that lifts itself above the fury of the breakers, but as the station close to the troubled shore. Standing where the strong tides and treacherous currents run—the tides of our intense commercial life, the passions of speculation, the cross currents of pitiless competition, the awful whirlpools of temptations peculiar to life in the heart of a great city, especially such a city as Los Angeles, with its heterogeneous, changing and growing population, a city of all nations, strong and good, or weak and vicious in the multitudes of young men which form such a great proportion of the downtown residents. A life-saving station it will be—not a church open twice or thrice a week—but a station with a crew, active, alert, vigilant all the time. Its doors open every day. A place of quiet amid the turmoil of the city life—an open cloister where one may come and sit and rest and pray, amid the silence and the shadows. It will be as the desert resting places Jesus loved and to which so often He led His disciples. To the wearied, a resting place; to the troubled, a place of consolation; to the tempted, a refuge; to the sinful, a door of salvation; to the Christian, a place of meditation; to all men, a house of prayer. This by God's grace and with His help, we plan to make the Temple Baptist church."

The officers of the Auditorium company are: E. W. Davies, president; C. R. Harris, first vice president; Mrs. Robert J. Burdette, second vice president; William Nead, treasurer; Mattison B. Jones, secretary.

The building committee is as follows: C. R. Harris, Mrs. Robert J. Burdette, Theodore B. Comstock, Richard Green, E. W. Davies.

Members of the finance committee: Mrs. Robert J. Burdette, D. K. Edwards, Richard Green, E. E. Selph, E. C. Lyon, C. H. Barker, William Nead, J. H. Merriam, Lee A. McConnell.



### Nineteen Hundred and Eight

Now that adequate facilities for the accommodation of great convention bodies are offered by Los Angeles in the superb Auditorium which will be thrown open to the public on the evening of November 8, the Chamber of Commerce doubtless will lose no time in extending to the varied national and western district organizations of the country hearty and pressing invitations to assemble in convention beneath the roof of one of the most commodious, convenient and artistic structures devoted to such purposes, and located in the most widely advertised city in the United States.

About twenty months hence the two great political parties of America will convene somewhere for the purpose of nominating a candidate for President of the United States. It certainly ought not to be considered presumptuous for Los Angeles to present her claims for recognition as a political convention center. The fact that Chicago, St. Louis, Philadelphia and other eastern and central western cities have occupied the center of the stage for several years should not deter us from making the effort. So varied are the attractions offered by Los Angeles and Southern California that thousands of delegates and visitors undoubtedly would welcome an opportunity to combine business and pleasure

in a trip to a country which a large proportion of them may never have visited.

The name of California in itself holds an almost irresistible force of attraction to the average American. Let the idea of the 1908 convention once take root in the minds of a fair proportion of the prospective delegates, through well-considered and well-directed effort, and the battle will have been auspiciously begun. Even should the initial effort fail, the net result of such a campaign cannot be less than a widespread knowledge that the fascinating and marvelous metropolis of the Southwest has an audience parlor and a guest chamber big enough, comfortable enough and attractive enough to suit the most exacting demands.



### CASUAL OBSERVATIONS

"Los Angeles to the Sea" is certainly a fetching slogan. Let the welkin ring with the cry!

In reply to an anonymous inquiry the observer is willing to defy the rule relative to unsigned communications and state that the third district Lamb is not the lamb that is about to be led to the slaughter.

Have you noticed, from some good vantage point, the changes which are taking place in the sky-line of the business section of Los Angeles? Probably no other city in America, at any time in history, has traveled more rapidly or more freely on the road to metropolitanism, not only numerically but from the standpoint of municipal attire. Sit down at your earliest leisure and write to your relatives and friends in the rigid and frigid East about it.

Every householder who is perennially compelled to litter his own and his neighbors' yards with charred paper every time he builds a bonfire for the destruction of light refuse, or otherwise suffer the annoyance and expense of securing the services of somebody to remove it, will rejoice over the prospects of the establishment of a city dump. The threatened combination of the junk men for the purpose of raising prices to enable them to go into the real estate business on an extensive scale ought to expedite the municipal project.

The automobile is a device of the greatest utility as well as a source of unending joy as a means of diversion, and the proposed automobile show, should it be held, will interest not only the trade and devotees of the machine as a sport, but will attract the attention of thousands who have no more than a nodding acquaintance with the modern Pegasus. Los Angeles is a bull-blown "bubble" town, and when the plans for the show assume definite shape we may expect to see enthusiasm bubble over until it fairly submerges the town.

"Whoso is heroic will always find crises to try his edge." One crisis approaches. Let us hope that there are heroes enough to insure the passing of the times that try men's souls. "Will they do it—dare they do it?" cried the populace in the City of Brotherly Love as it clustered about the old city hall on the fourth day of July, 1776. Will the tones of the counterpart of that same old bell, as it rings out the news of independence in thought and action, gladden the hearts of the Twentieth Century patriots of California and make November 6 a noteworthy date?



## THE FRIDAY MORNING CLUB

**How the Organization of a Thousand Women Works as an Important Factor in the Progress of the City**

It was noticed when the Friday Morning Club assembled, October 5, after the long summer vacation, that members who spoke of the much-needed new building betrayed something of the regret one feels when a home associated with happy days is to be abandoned. Of course, the new building will not become a reality this year, or perhaps, not for two years, but the fact that it is a subject of earnest planning causes the beautiful structure now occupied to assume the character of a temporary abiding place.

To the women who have enjoyed the distinction of having placed in Los Angeles a piece of architecture that is the most perfect adaptation of the style of mission days, there must be a painful sense

Naturally the outsider seeks for the causes of the club's unusual success. A little group of women formally organized the Friday Morning Club, April 16, 1891, and the articles of incorporation were filed August 2, 1892. Mrs. Caroline M. Severance, famous as the "mother of clubs," was the first president. This wonderful woman, to whom more than half a million club members in the United States are proud to acknowledge a debt of deepest gratitude, is still an inspiration and a help. As president emeritus she presides at each season's opening of the club. Although the years that mark her busy life are now counted by four score and six, her indomitable spirit still retains the buoyancy and optimism of her youth, in which she was asso-



CLUB HOUSE, 940 SOUTH FIGUEROA STREET

of loss whenever the necessary change is contemplated, but, inasmuch as the club has outgrown its quarters, a statelier and a grander structure must be prepared for its occupation.

Since the building on Figueroa street was completed in 1899 the membership of the Friday Morning Club has increased to 992. Despite the fact that dues have been raised, the waiting list always has been long. When the club held its opening session this season it was announced from the platform that more than a hundred women had become members since the summer adjournment. The by-laws announce: "All women of Los Angeles and vicinity shall be eligible to membership." The increase in each year's enrollment gives an idea that there is a general desire to take advantage of this hospitable provision.

ciated with great thinkers and reformers who have long finished their part in the world's work.

The fifteen years' history of the club has been a record of continual prosperity. Established on a firm foundation and built up on the broadest lines, it has been a convincing proof of the wisdom of placing few limitations upon an organization that is to bring together women of many tastes and numerous vocations. The object of the club is "the discussion of topics of general interest." This object implies no obligation to study. It can be interpreted to mean anything that the programme committee may choose to present. Gradually there has come to be an unwritten law that those who speak each week must be persons whose personality or character, influence or work entitles them to a hearing because they represent what is best in some line of

thought or special avenue of work. It is the accepted belief that direct contact with those who do or think will give the best understanding of what is being accomplished in the realm of progress. Many persons illustrious in contemporary history have spoken from the platform of the charming audience room. Authors, actors, artists, travelers, inventors and craftsmen have brought to the club their best thoughts. From the sum of their rich experiences they have given generously; modestly they have revealed "the eternal substance of their greatness." Week after week members have welcomed the bearers of famous names, not because there was any interest in lion hunting, but because the thing each celebrity stands for means much to the age in which we live.

It has been said that nowhere in the country are to be found such responsive and appreciative audiences as those that assemble in the sunny auditorium of the Friday Morning Club. The members have become trained listeners, quick, alert, keen of comprehension.

Music often holds a place on the programmes, but always there is an underlying idea illustrated by the compositions. Now and then there is a lecture recital which presents a special composer's work or deals with a group of master singers. Old English ballads and modern songs find places in the study of lyrical classics. In the domain of art, special stress is laid upon the relation of the beautiful and the useful. Interest centers in the handicrafts, which mean so much to the evolution of our American homes and public buildings.

Frequently it is asked what the Friday Morning Club has done. Because the organization represents no special philanthropy or other line of work, its mission is sometimes misunderstood. It is primarily a vitalizing force, which finds expression in countless activities with which the club name is not directly associated. The germinal idea for many magnificent enterprises is found in the club. In Los Angeles many important organizations have received their impetus from members of the club who are to be found in official positions or on executive boards. It will be remembered that the juvenile court owes much to the helpfulness of members of the Friday Morning Club. After the San Francisco earthquake and fire, the women, who meet to hear the last word concerning modern literature and art, worked for weeks with needle and thread. Moreover, they contributed \$2,000 to the sufferers in the terrible disaster, sorted old clothes and housed many refugees.

But the club members are not always concerned with serious subjects. Once a month, after the book committee's programme, there is a luncheon at which members enjoy protracted discussions of the reviews heard from the platform. These luncheons, which are most informal, bring together women of brilliant minds, for on the membership list of the club are names known in the world of art, literature, music, medicine, law, education and philanthropy. The president, whose wit and cloquence cause her to be acclaimed as a presiding officer of rare charm, is the author of two much read books, "Little Stories of Yesterday" and "Little Comedies of Today." Mrs. J. D. Hooker's "Wayfarers in Italy" has been accepted as a classic and has been translated into several languages. Mrs. Margaret Colier Graham has to her credit many short stories

which have won for her a first place among American writers of fiction. Her latest book, which will be one of the holiday favorites, will contain a beautiful Christmas sermon written for the club. Miss Olive Percival is known far and wide since the publication of "Mexico City: An Idler's Notebook." She is also the author of short stories of extraordinary originality and power. Mrs. Anstruther Davidson's book on botany is a work that has a lasting place in libraries. Madame Severance's reminiscences, which enhance her recently published autobiography, are of wide interest. Her friend and editor, Mrs. Ella Giles Ruddy, is the author of poetry and fiction. The list of writers would be a long one if it could be given without omissions. Mrs. Idah Meacham Strobridge has a place on it, near the top, for her "In Miners' Mirage



MRS. E. K. FOSTER, PRESIDENT OF THE FRIDAY MORNING CLUB

Land" is a book that embalms the mystery and charm of the desert. Mrs. Mary M. Bowman, one of the charter members, is a brilliant journalist, who has made a name by her contributions to the written history of California.

At least one member of the club has won a national reputation on the concert stage. Miss Neally Stevens, a pupil of Liszt and the recipient of the highest honors from famous artists and composers, now and then contributes to a musical programme. Among the painters is one so modest that few know that she achieved greatness in Paris, where her canvases were accepted in the salons and praised by the critics, who meant to give her the highest recognition when they declared that her pictures had in them the power and poetry few men com-



mand. This painter, Mrs. M. E. Evans, is also a writer, whose essays prove that she has the head of a scholar and the heart of a woman.

Several times each year members of the Friday Morning Club indulge in merrymaking. Each holiday season a musicale or a dance marks one day



INTERIOR OF CLUB HOUSE

with a red letter. Sometimes the members appear in fancy dress, and it is remembered that on these occasions wonderful heirlooms in the shape of rare laces, rich brocade gowns of long ago and precious stones in antique settings have been displayed to best advantage. The minuet is danced with all the solemnity of bygone days, and one of the belles on these occasions is Mrs. Rebecca Spring, who was born in 1811. Plays in which members appear as stars and as supers enliven young and old. The last day of each season also is made memorable by a special entertainment, sometimes a garden party, at which farewells for the summer are said.

In spirit, the Friday Morning Club more nearly approaches the independence that marks men's organizations than any other association of women in Los Angeles. The one thousand members, rep-

tions. All lines dividing cliques more or less fashionable and professions of greater or less learning are obliterated once a week. The feeling of good fellowship prevails. Under the magic spell of music or literature, cafes and vanities are forgotten and all go forth refreshed by the contemplation of what represents the best and highest of life's achievements.

This year the civic awakening that has taken place in various parts of the United States claims club interest. At the meeting yesterday Mrs. J. F. Sartori considered important local problems, Miss Elizabeth L. Kenney talked of "Neglected Ordinances" and Dr. Titian Coffey described "Slum Conditions in Los Angeles." Next week Mrs. W. A. Spalding will review "The City, the Hope of the Democracy," by Frederic C. Howe, and Mrs. Eliza Tupper Wilkes will give a synopsis of "Efficiency and Relief," by Edward T. Devine.

The officers of the club are: Mrs. E. K. Foster, president; Mrs. Berthold Baruch and Mrs. John R. Haynes, vice presidents; Mrs. E. R. Bradley, recording secretary; Mrs. Ella H. Enderlein, corresponding secretary; Mrs. N. K. Potter, treasurer. Those on the board of directors are: Mrs. E. K. Foster, Mrs. George H. Wadleigh, Miss Mary L. Jones, Mrs. C. C. Wright, Mrs. N. K. Potter, Mrs. E. R. Bradley, Mrs. Berthold Baruch, Mrs. Ella H. Enderlein, Mrs. John R. Haynes, Mrs. Mary Porter Haines. The executive board and a standing committee of ten constitute the building committee, of which Mrs. John R. Haynes is chairman. The standing committee includes: Mrs. F. C. Hubbell, Mrs. J. B. Lippincott, Mrs. W. C. Patterson, Mrs. A. M. Stephens, Mrs. Shelley Tolhurst, Mrs. H. P. Boynton, Mrs. W. F. Bosbyshell, Mrs. Samuel T. Clover, Mrs. W. L. Graves and Miss Marie Mullen. The building committee has issued its prospectus and is ready to receive loans at five per cent interest, the loans to be payable at the convenience of the club.



HALLWAY IN CLUB HOUSE

resenting various positions in life, meet on a common ground. The woman of wealth and the wage earner have identical interests for an hour or two. The club acquaintance involves no social obliga-

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## MUSIC AND THE THEATERS

The Ebell Club opened its season October 8 with a memorable concert. Otie Chew, the young violinist, assisted by Peje Storck, was the performer. Miss Chew, who made her debut in Los Angeles a few months ago, created quite a sensation with her remarkable playing and demonstrated that she is young only in years. Her playing has routine and her bowing and her big tone, which she draws from her beautiful Stradivarius, show that she is old in her experience in concert work. She surely has a bigger tone than any other woman violinist now before the public. Miss Chew sometimes forces her tone, which produces an occasional harshness, marring its beauty. Such an artist as Otie Chew need not resort to such means to obtain results.

The programme Miss Chew presented at the Ebell Club on that occasion was highly classical with a few exceptions, perhaps necessary concessions to the popular taste, which were vigorously applauded by the begloved women.

The opening number, Cesar Franck's Sonata in A major for violin and piano, was the most worthy one, and was given in a finished style that would have electrified a musical audience. This was especially true of the "Allegro" and "Allegretto poco mosso" where Peje Storck showed that Miss Chew had the support of a true artist, whose velvet touch perfectly supplemented her work. The Concerto in G minor, by Max Bruch, for violin, did again its duty, giving the artist a chance to show her ability and was played with all the beauty it deserved, with perfect technique and beautiful tone. With a great deal of temperament Sinding's Romance was given, and the Berceuse by Gabriel Faure charmed the audience.

Peje Storck, whose solo work is so favorably known in Los Angeles, showed himself an accompanist of unusual skill. To play accompaniments in such perfection is a great art.

The Ebell Club deserves great credit for the high standard it has set by this, its first concert of the season. Unfortunately the concerts of the clubs are, with very few exceptions, decidedly mediocre.

Miss Louise Nixon Hill will give a recital of old English, Scotch and Irish ballads in Gamut Club Auditorium, Thursday evening, November 1. Miss Hill will appear in costume and those who know her concert work need not be assured that she will give to her song a beauty of presentation and a delicacy of sentiment rare indeed. Miss Hill has a voice of exquisite sweetness and beautiful quality. She has a fine technique and a personality of extraordinary charm. The revival of ballad singing has met with great success in the east and this young artist has enjoyed the distinction of introducing the costume concerts to the California public. The programme that she will offer has not been heard in Los Angeles.

Miss Hill is a social favorite who finds time for much serious work along musical lines. Her recital will be a fashionable event as well as a noteworthy feature of the concert season.

The patronesses are: Mesdames Hancock Banning, William Bayly, J. D. Bethune, F. W. Braun, Richard Bundren, Robert J. Burdette, Josephine Butler, Joseph A. Call, C. C. Carpenter, George A.

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Emilio De Gorgoza, the baritone singer, will be the first attraction in the philharmonic course which is under the management of Mr. L. E. Behymer. De Gorgoza will appear at Simpson Auditorium next Tuesday evening, October 23, and all who heard him when he made the tour last season with the Emma Eames concert company doubtless will not miss the opportunity to enjoy the following programme:

Caro mio ben	L. Fiordani
Adieu chere Louise	A. Monsigny
The Pretty Creature	J. Storace
The Vikings Daughter	A. Goring-Thomas
Drink to Me Only with Thine Eyes	Old English
Mother O'Mine	F. Tours
The Lark Now Leaves it's Wat'ry Nest	Horatio Parker
Prologue from "Pagliacci"	R. Leoncavallo
Lenz	Eugene Hildach
Es Blinkt der Thau	Rubinstein
Cacilie	Richard Strauss
Le Gardeur de Chevres	R. Lenormand
Malgre Moi	G. Pfeiffer
Le Mariage des Roses	Cesar Franck
Le Plongeur	Ch. Widor
La Partida	F. M. Alvarez
El Celoso	F. M. Alvarez
"Largo al Factotum"	Rossini

De Gorgoza has a voice of big compass and good

quality. He has dramatic fire and in opera has won success. Four years ago he created the part of Satan in "Paradise Lost" in the Boston production. He has been a member of Madame Sembrich's opera company and has appeared at many musical festivals.

The first concert of the Gamut Club has been postponed until November 14. One hundred professional musicians of Los Angeles will take part in the programme. The concert will be a brilliant social event to which invitations will be issued.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Clifford Lott announce that the first of this season's Lott-Rogers chamber concerts will take place on Thursday evening, November 22. There will be four concerts, three by the Krauss quartette and one by Mr. Lott, who will give a song recital. The members of the quartette are: Arnold Krauss, first violin; Julius Bierlich, second violin; F. R. Wismer, viola; Ludwig Opid, violoncello.

"Shore Acres," admirably produced this week at the Belasco Theater, reminded the public that fashions in plays change quite as much as modes in clothes. Ten or fifteen years ago the pastoral drama had a vogue that was astonishing to the superficial student of theatrical affairs, but the revival of James A. Herne's "down east" comedy proves that there is always a ready response to an appeal that touches the simplest chords of normal emotion. Notwithstanding the long reign of problem plays of various degrees of unpleasantness, the public taste is wholesome. Night after night the Belasco Theater has been crowded and the large audiences expressed enthusiastic approval of the splendid performances. Mr. George W. Barnum as Nathaniel Berry, created another role that is like a portrait from the brush of a master. This true artist, who adheres to the best traditions of the stage, possesses the magic that belongs to the few. He has the magnetism, the technique and the fine intellect that place his work on the plane occupied by dramatic geniuses. Mr. Barnum was well supported by the company, which does credit to his talent as a stage director. Miss Amelia Gardner as Helen Berry and Mr. Lewis Stone as Sam Warren had little to do, but they made their delineations vital in feeling and clear in outline. Mr. William Yerance made the most of the thankless part of Martin Berry. Indeed all the members of the company, including the children, Bebe Daniels, Mamie Charlston and Frankie Frayne, were distinguished by a naturalness and freedom from exaggeration that made the play performance altogether satisfactory. The stage settings, in which there was the most minute attention to detail, were a triumph. Life on a sea coast farm in Maine was made so real that all who smiled with the old fashioned folk felt they had found new friends, most refreshing to meet in a land where life represents all that it newest and most progressive in the busy world. Next week "Mistress Nell," in which Henrietta Crosman achieved success, will be put on with elaborate scenery. This, which deals with scenes in the life of Nell Gwynne of Old Drury, is a romantic drama of extraordinary charm. It will give Miss Gardner an opportunity worthy of her talents.

Beginning Monday the character comedy of "Checkers" will be seen at the Mason Opera House

during a week's engagement, including a Saturday matinee. This play, which has run through three seasons in the east, retains its popularity this year. The original company with a new leading woman, will come to Los Angeles. Miss Isabelle Parker, the niece of Frank Daniels, will play the principal part in the drama which embodies a tale of love and luck. The Mason Opera House has been newly decorated. It will reopen with a play that promises to draw large audiences.

After a fortnight's run of "Sherlock Holmes" Oliver Morosco will put on "Lady Windermere's Fan" at the Burbank Theater next week, with Mary Van Buren in the leading part.

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### The Lure of Cue and Ball

It is stated that there are 128 pool and billiard halls operating in this city at the present time, and that the combined monthly license fees collected from their proprietors aggregate a trifle under \$1600. How many may be operating in back rooms without licenses is not known. A billiard hall or a pool hall in itself is not altogether an evil, but when places of amusement of this class are scattered promiscuously and freely throughout the city with little or no restraint on the part of the municipal authorities excepting that effected by the inconsequential license fee, the results are sure to be pernicious in time. The influence of pool halls upon the young cannot fail to be vicious. As a facile avenue to degradation they are probably secondary to the saloons only. If every pool hall proprietor were compelled to place at the entrance to his place of business a sign reading "No Minors Allowed," and drastic measures were adopted by the police department toward the enforcement of the rule in all instances, the evils attending the traffic would be greatly lessened. The police commission has been made cognizant of the fact that such laws on the subject as we have are being violated. The chief of the police department himself is said to be authority for the opinion that these institutions are the worst fagins in the city. What further incentive to action do the members of the police board require? Will they wait until the evil knocks at their own doors?



BETWEEN

..California<sup>and</sup> and the East..



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## Divide the Blame

Roughly estimated, one person out of every four thousand residing in Los Angeles or vicinity was killed or fatally injured and one out of every seven hundred more or less seriously injured by electric cars during the year ended September 1. This, it is believed, is the highest percentage of death and injury resulting from street car accidents in any city in the United States during any period. Of the number of deaths, it is a fact worthy of the most serious and immediate consideration that thirty-eight, or one-half, were of pedestrians who were struck by cars. But two deaths resulted in the cases of passengers who were alighting from cars, and but four in the cases of passengers who were boarding cars.

The committee appointed by the Chamber of Commerce, the Merchants' and Manufacturers' Association and the Municipal League to investigate the causes of these accidents and to suggest remedial proceedings has expressed the conviction that the chief cause lies in the high rate of speed at which cars are operated as a rule. This finding is in consonance with public opinion on the subject. The fact is too notorious to admit of denial.

While many of these deaths doubtless resulted from the negligence of employees, it is likewise undoubtedly true that carelessness on the part of the victim was in no small measure the cause. As to the first proposition, while a motorman is to be condemned and should be severely punished for willful negligence, when such negligence on his part may be established, he should not be the chief object of censure when he is maintaining a high rate of speed for the car under his control in obedience to explicit orders issued by his employers. In regard to the second proposition, there is no doubt that hundreds if not thousands of pedestrians take their lives in their hands needlessly every day by foolishly attempting to beat a swiftly moving trolley car at the game in which it has become a well-known expert. While it is true that the pedestrian has prior rights on street crossings, by the "rule of the road," it is also true that the trolley car has some rights, as the franchise conferred upon its owners shows. While the owners and operators of the cars are fit subjects for a most rigid and searching investigation, the spirit back of the "square deal" dictates that the foolhardiness of people "in a hurry" should likewise be taken into consideration.

The highest rate of speed consistent with the safety of the individual is a thing that the people demand from the street railway companies. But if it be shown that death or injury to a pedestrian or passenger has been the result of the violation of any law governing the operation of the electric car systems, the corporate power authorizing an employe to regard such law as a zero should be brought to book, as well as the petty employe who is taught to look upon a rule of his company as superior to the ordinances of the people.



## A Barrier Against the Juggernaut

The action of the city council in directing the city attorney to prepare an ordinance "tending to increase public safety in the handling of electricity and in the handling of street cars," following im-

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mediately upon the heels of one of the most harrowing accidents which have befallen patrons of the electric lines for many months, comes in response to an overwhelming public demand. This is a tremendously serious question, and when any feature of it is treated in a puerile manner by any representative of the authorities in which any degree of the responsibility may be vested—for instance, by one who is credibly reported to have threatened the people of Los Angeles with an application of the treatment applied in the case of the inhabitants of Long Beach a few weeks ago, when cars were driven through that town at snail's pace—it is time that such intolerable insolence should be severely rebuked.

Just what procedure Mr. Matthews will suggest in the ordinance he is to draft it is impossible to forecast. But surely there may be devised some practical means of insuring to the traveling public a reasonable degree of safety. It appears that the solution of the vexing problem cannot be left with the men responsible for the operation of the roads. If they ridicule just and reasonable demands for better protection to life and limb in terms which frequently are insufferably impertinent, what confidence can be reposed in any promises regarding the erection of safeguards that actually guard?

It is all simply a case in which history repeats itself. A corporation is formed for the purpose of constructing a system of surface railways. In order to secure a franchise permitting the occupancy and use of the public's streets, a multitude of promises are made—promises of frequent service, of clean and comfortable cars, of care of those portions of the streets occupied, of compliance with the municipal regulations prescribed, of adequate protection to life, etc., etc., ad infinitum. The franchise is granted, the system is installed, and gradually, insidiously, but just as surely as the operation of the laws of nature, the promises are neglected, forgotten, the promisee spurned. When a reminder is offered—"Well, what are you going to do about it?" The words are not spoken, perhaps, but the insolent query is stamped in plain type on the face of the body corporate.

Well, what is Los Angeles going to do about it?

In spite of the defiant attitude of some of the factors in control of the details of the operation of the roads, there are indications that the people have shaken off their somnolence and are prepared for action—unless there should be too great a delay in the preparation of plans for defense and a relapse to a lethargic condition should ensue. But a little delay may be a good thing. It will be well to go at the matter temperately, remembering that, though our patience has been sorely tried, the street railways have some rights which must be respected.



### **An American Kimberly**

The diamond-field story has been circulated so many times in America that mineralogists and prospectors have become skeptical regarding the presence in this country of the precious gem in commercial size. The statements made by J. Arthur Harding, however, may reawaken scientific interest in the subject. Mr. Harding, who is reputed to be a mining engineer of long experience in the diamond

fields of South Africa, is authority for the statement that Riverside and San Diego counties furnish geological formations similar to those to be found in some sections of the African district, and he expresses the conviction that thorough prospecting in these regions will uncover gems of high quality. We may at least indulge the hope that Mr. Harding's prognostications will "come true." Southern California does not exactly need diamond fields to make it the most wonderful region on earth, but a sprinkling of them here and there on the map may attract representatives of a certain class who have not yet responded to the lure of the modern Eden.



### **To Writers of Fiction**

The editors of the Pacific Outlook want some bright, wholesome fiction, the scenes of which are laid in Southern California or the Southwest.

Among the many thousands who will read the inaugural number of this paper there are hundreds who have written stories. A few of these are authors of international reputation. Still a larger number have more than a local reputation, though they may not yet have attained that stage of fame toward which their ambitions are leading them. The great majority, however, are yet practically unknown to the world of literature.

In the prize story competition to which attention is called on the advertising pages of this issue, the last-mentioned class of writers will stand, in the eyes of the judges, on an equality with the most successful authors of the day. The only thing that will be considered by those who sit in judgment is merit. None of the critics will know the name of the writer of any story submitted. The names of all competitors will remain in sealed envelopes until judgment has been passed. The prizes will be awarded to the stories—not to the writers—and will be paid to the persons whose names are found in the sealed envelopes bearing the same numbers as the successful manuscripts.

Southern California and the entire Southwest teem with story plots—and with ambitious young writers. While the prizes offered are not fortunes, it is to be hoped that they will tempt some of the yet unknown writers to strive to reach the first step upward toward a place among the known.

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## LUCKY JOHNNIE'S THREE PRIZES

### A District Blessed with Gold, Water and a Railroad

By Edwin W. R. Lawrence

Upon the maps which you and I studied when at school, there lay a broad and bare expanse in Southern Nevada and California, crossed only by the long straight line which marks the boundary between these states, from Lake Tahoe to the Colorado River. This, we learned, was the great "desert."

The maps which men shall make hereafter will show a trail of gold camps reaching down from Tonopah to Goldfield, to Bullfrog, and to Johnnie, following the western and southwestern boundary lines of Nye County and paralleling the California state line

The "desert" is a treasure-chest, and hardy pioneers prospecting for the precious metals have picked its lock and lifted its lid.

Since the opening of the Mizpah ledge at Tonopah in 1901, lucky discoveries of gold have followed each other in rapid succession, as miners have penetrated the desert valleys and scratched the surface of the rugged rocky hills of the Sagebrush State, until now it has become a settled fact and universal conclusion that the mineralized zone of Nevada is of incredible extent, incalculable value, and that the most marvelous finds have been reserved until the last.

Beneath the barren, dusty crust of the desert men have also found—what next to gold is most rare and precious—water, which gushes forth from many mountain springs, in great abundance.

The desert shall blossom like the rose, and the towns of the desert become cities of prosperity and permanency, when they have three things—Gold, Water, and Railroads. The Johnnie district has them all:

A mine with a million of ore blocked out;

Springs supplying everlasting pure cold water;

The Las Vegas & Tonopah branch of the Salt Lake road.

The Johnnie Consolidated Mine has been opened to the 700-foot level. When only down to the 300-foot level they had blocked out 8,000 tons of ore yielding \$15 a ton in gold. At the 400 and 600-foot levels the drifts have penetrated large chutes of still higher grade of ore. A new milling plant soon will be converting the ores into gold bullion, right on the ground. The supply of gold already in sight and reach will keep the mill running for years. Nor is this mine the only one.

On one side of the Johnnie Consolidated, in the crescent ore belt of which it is the center, sets the Globe Johnnie, another jewel of a mine, which has struck ore running hundreds to the ton. Other gems in this crescent are the Battery, the Belmont,



the Pittsburg, the Bullfrog Johnnie, and the Nevada Johnnie mines.

A silver-lead-gold belt in which are located the Leadville Johnnie and the New York Johnnie mines, lies two miles to the north and west. Four miles south lies the rich copper and gold belt which now magnetizes attention, and has attracted a rush of prospectors, since a party of prospectors came into Johnnie bearing news of a sensational strike and showing samples of ore running from 20 to 25 per cent in copper, with gold values of \$4 to \$10 a ton, and carrying some silver besides. Over a hundred locations have already been made in this new district, and the rush thither is still on.

As the center of activity in mining is the Johnnie Consolidated, so the center of activity in real estate is at the Townsite of Johnnie, which is bound to be the base of supplies for this entire district of 36 miles square, and for such other gold and copper districts as now exist or may hereafter be discovered in this region on either side of the California state line.

Experienced operators and calculating capitalists have already been attracted to the Johnnie district in great numbers. Every day finds scores of prospectors arriving at Johnnie, and its population is increasing at an amazing percentage of growth. Already a bank has been projected, and the building is being erected at the corner of two of the principal streets in Johnnie. Stores and office buildings are in urgent demand, and it will not be long before town lots which now can be bought at original townsite prices of from \$100 up, on easy terms, will be bringing five times those prices.

Many Los Angeles, Tonopah, Goldfield and Eastern investors are interested in the development of Johnnie's mines and in the up-building of the town of Johnnie. All agree that the natural advantages of Johnnie are extraordinary, and that it is surely destined to become one of the most important mining cities of Nevada.

## UNDER THE SKYLIGHTS

FIVE exhibitions by leading painters of Southern California have been given within the last fortnight and all prove how much inspiration desert and mountain, ocean and arroyo, may offer to the man or woman who seeks to interpret nature. Within the last six months the colony of local artists has grown in size and importance. San Francisco has sent several workers of prominence and the east has contributed men of note.

Foremost among the newcomers is Alexander Stirling Calder, the famous sculptor, whom John E. Trask, secretary of the Pennsylvania Academy of Fine Arts, has called "one of the most illustrious of our younger American artists." Mr. Calder, who is the most modest of men, this week displayed at the Los Angeles School of Art and Design, where he has classes in modeling, a number of photographs of his work. These photographs proved how industrious and how uniformly successful the sculptor has been since he returned from Paris where he studied with Chapu and Falguiere. Among his best known works are: the "Narcissus" at the Franklin Inn; the "Celtic Cross" in the permanent art exhibit of St. Louis; the bronze statue of the "Man Cub" in the Pennsylvania Academy; the famous sundial in Fairmount Park, Philadelphia; the wall panel in memory of Rudolph Henning in the Academy of Music, Philadelphia; the colossal figure of Dr. Marcus Whitman, the hero of Oregon; and the fountain, the gift of the class of '92 to the University of Pennsylvania. All the work of this man of distinct genius is marked by the strong simplicity that lifts it far above the plane occupied by most modern sculptors. Poetry and dignity of conception are shown in all the statues, which are modeled by a master hand. Mr. Calder has fitted up a spacious studio and later in the year will exhibit models of his principal pieces of work.

The exhibition of pictures by Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Wachtel was one of the events of the week. The two studios in the new home on the hill near Marmion way—315 West Avenue Forty-three—were thrown open to the public for three days. Many visitors from Pasadena as well as from Los Angeles went to look at what proved to be a remarkable collection of pictures. Mr. Wachtel displayed a number of canvases that will add much to a reputation now most enviable. No one in California paints with a greater power than this man, whose technique, handling of color and draughtsmanship put him in a foremost place. Among his pictures of 1906 are "Spring," which has in it the spirit of the southern April or May when the tender green of hill and valley stretches beneath the blue of a dazzling sky, "Winter" is a scene in which recent rain is suggested in the stretch of hillside, while the light is breaking above the distant mountains. "A December Afternoon" and "San Fernando Valley" are two other pictures that will claim distinction wherever they are hung. In contrast to Mr. Wachtel's paintings in oil are those of Mrs. Wachtel—Marion Kavanagh Wachtel—who is doing work in water color, that can be compared with that of Mr. Wachtel, and, surely, higher praise could not be offered any woman. One or two of the water colors are far above any of the artist's previous work and all are of special worth. Among the pictures of note are "Drifting Fog," "At Sunset,"

## Prize Story Contest

¶The Pacific Outlook wants a stirring Christmas Story—the scene laid in Southern California and California life depicted.

¶To the author of the best story of this character submitted to the editor a cash prize of Fifty Dollars in Gold will be awarded.

¶To the author of the best general story, the scenes of which are laid in the Southwest, a cash prize of Twenty-Five Dollars in Gold will be awarded.

¶Neither story must contain less than 3500 nor more than 6000 words.

¶Manuscripts must be typewritten on one side of the paper only, and sent to the editor, marked "Prize Story Contest."

¶All manuscripts entered for the Christmas story prize must be in this office before noon of December 1, 1906. The manuscripts for the general story must be sent to us before noon of January 5, 1907.

¶Each manuscript must be accompanied by the full name and address of the writer inclosed in a sealed envelope. If it be desired that manuscripts be returned to the writers, postage for that purpose must be inclosed.

¶The reputation of the writers will not be considered in making the awards. In no case will the name of the author be known to the judges who are to pass upon the merits of the story.

¶Three or more judges (who are in no way identified with The Pacific Outlook) will pass upon the manuscripts and indicate which shall receive the prize.

¶The contest is open to all, the only requirement being that every contestant must be a regular yearly subscriber to the paper, or must send his or her year's subscription, with payment in advance, when the manuscript is submitted.

¶The editors can not undertake to enter into correspondence with prospective contestants regarding the competition.

¶Read the editorial announcement.

THE PACIFIC OUTLOOK CO.

420-22-23 Chamber of Commerce

Los Angeles, Cal.



"Wasatch Mountains at Sunset" and "Morning, Salt Lake Valley."

Norman St. Clair has on exhibition, in "The Little Corner of Local Art" in Mrs. Idah Meacham Strobbridge's bungalow, 231 East Avenue Forty-one, thirty water colors that make good the promise of the artist's earlier work. For fifteen years, Mr. St. Clair has been sketching mountains, desert and sea, here in Southern California, and each year he has shown greater freedom in the treatment of subjects always happily chosen. "The Little Corner of Local Art," which is really a charmingly appointed gallery, presents the artist's best work. Always the critic feels that Mr. St. Clair is honest and painstaking. He is a draughtsman sure in every line and he is a colorist, who knows how to paint all the varying hues of sky and field in this country of vivid tints and brilliant sunlight. He has put into frames many of the pictures that meet his eye from his own doorstep. He shows what he has seen in "Autumn in the Arroyo Seco," he has painted "Arroyo Pastures" and he has taken other delightful bits of landscape from the sandy stretches of the dry bed of the stream that each springtime flows between green banks. All these studies are fine in feeling and faithful in tone values. The trees are revelations to the person who has failed to notice how eccentric in outline trunk and branch become in this climate of long drouths and heavy rains. "December," a road that wavers between grasses and underbrush, is one of the pictures that will be remembered. Laguna has given inspiration to many marines. "Sun Gleams" reveals a stretch of rocks and sea, the light being well handled. "The Charmed Shore" is one of the best of the marines. The blue sea is quiet and the rocks, forbidding and big, are splendidly painted. The artist is most successful in the still water effects, water in motion offering more difficulties to the man who never does anything less than his best. "The Blazoned Cliffs" shows how well Mr. St. Clair has learned to catch the sunlight of southern California. The sea lapping a strip of beach is gray green and the afternoon shadows are wonderfully luminous. Looking over the four walls of the "Little Corner" the critic discovers so much to praise that it is unfair to search for anything with which to find fault. This first exhibition by the painter, who has been long known by one or two pictures modestly hung in the big loan collections, justifies the predictions of excellence made in earlier seasons. There is one picture of special interest because it is to be the property of the Friday Morning Club. "Breath o' the Sea," a strong study of sand dunes in which green mosses have taken root, is distinctly Californian. The sea breeze is felt as it blows landward from the Pacific ocean. Mrs. O. H. Burbridge, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Scholl, Miss Evelyn Hamburger, Mrs. Strobbridge and two other art lovers are the purchasers of this beautiful water color. Mr. St. Clair's exhibition will continue until November 28.

In Blanchard Art gallery hang more than sixty paintings in oil and water colors from the brush of Martin J. Jackson, who has been a resident of Los Angeles less than two years. Mr. Jackson exhibits a number of canvases that represent his work while a student abroad, but most of his pictures belong to California. The artist shows an astonishing versatility in choice and treatment of subjects. Now and then he presents a daring com-

position that necessarily challenges criticism. "The Cliff—Santa Monica," with its one windblown tree outlined against the sky as it stands on the rocky height, is an example of this inclination to experiment with effects. This comment does not necessarily convey any severe criticism, for Mr. Jackson's pictures prove that he has talent. The most ambitious canvas, "Morning, near Antwerp," is a beautiful piece of work in which the shore with the drying seines of the fisher folk is seen in a grey mist. "Quiescent Nature—New York" is another picture painted in the low color key in which Mr. Jackson produces fine results. "A Peasant's Home—Near Brussels," "The Stillness of Night" and "A Flurry of Snow—New York" are pictures that arrest attention and awaken admiration. Moonlight and the night evidently hold the painter in thrall, for evening is seen in a number of the pictures. The night has many voices for the artist who paints vivid blue and soft gray moonlights. "Dusk—Isle of Wight," "Bleak December—New York" and "The End of Winter" are pictures that will find many admirers. In sharp contrast to his more somber canvases—but it is not fair to call any of the pictures somber—are the Colorado landscapes. Mr. Jackson has had the courage to reproduce the sunsets of almost garish brilliancy. Mountains and clouds dyed in the red and purple that seem too strong in tone to be true, even though they are faithfully reproduced, are seen among the canvases.

Mr. Jackson's water colors are not so good as his paintings in oil, but he adheres to a simplicity of treatment that in some instances produces exquisite effects. He obtains atmosphere and he succeeds in splendid color schemes. One or two of his California studies betray unfamiliarity with his milieu, but other sketches announce the fact that he has triumphed over the difficulties that beset the newcomer. Several of Mr. Jackson's pictures have been exhibited in foreign galleries.

William Swift Daniell's exhibition of water colors in the Steckel gallery closed last Sunday after a fortnight that brought substantial encouragement to the artist. Fifteen pictures were sold. Mr. Daniell hung forty landscapes and marines that represent his year's work. While the pictures vary greatly in value all reveal sincerity of purpose and a quick sympathy with nature. Mr. Daniell is a colorist who accomplishes fine effects with the medium that offers many difficulties to the man who would interpret the scenes familiar to California. He is especially happy in producing sunlight effects. "The Ever Sounding Sea," the largest picture shown, is one of the best of the water colors. A stretch of shore near Long Beach is painted with a charming tenderness of tone and delicacy of treatment. The rosy flush of the clouds at evening is reflected in the still water of the shore. "Over the Hills and Far Away" is one of the strongest pieces of work displayed in the exhibition. The purple shadows of unseen trees stretch across a roadway that wanders off into the distance. "August" is a true study of this country of little rain. The red browns of burnt grasses compose the foreground and in the distance is a house shaded by trees. The low hill dull in color is seen in the haze of a warm summer day. Among the other noteworthy pictures are: "The Beach—San Pedro," which is treated with a conventionalism strongly reminiscent of Japanese color work, "Low Tides—Laguna,"



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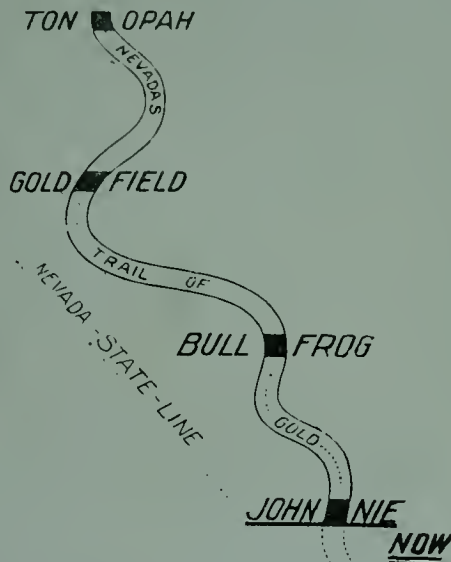


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"Noonday" and a "Boatyard—Terminal." This first exhibition by Mr. Daniell gives assurance that the artist may be counted among the most earnest workers in the Southern California colony.

One of the most distinctive exhibitions seen in Los Angeles contains the recent work of C. P. Neilson, a San Francisco artist who lost most of his possessions in the April disaster. Mr. Neilson has twenty-six water colors in the Steckel gallery, chief among these being his studies made at Berkeley after the earthquake. The most ambitious picture is the "Eucalyptus Grove" on the university campus. The majestic trees of deep green have atmosphere and life. They are beautifully painted with a breadth and certainty that denote mastery of form and color. The feeling of moisture blown in from the bay is conveyed in many subtle ways and the purple mist is suggested most delicately. "Berkeley Hillstops, Spring" is in much the same key as the larger picture, but there is a "Gray Morning" which shows the campus in more somber hues. "In San Francisco Chinatown" is a charming glimpse of the vanished quarter, and now has a historic value. A group of Mexican studies will be much liked. These reveal quarters in Orizaba, Cuernavaca, Guadalupe and other interesting cities. The artist has reproduced the brilliant sunlight, he has cast a charm over the streets and caught the spirit of the cities.

Mr. Neilson is a man who has learned how to use his colors boldly and he has an individuality that vitalizes all that he does. Some of the best things in the exhibitions are the smallest pictures, mere thoughts of beauty, admirable in their vivid reality. Two pictures of the Santa Barbara mission, prove how distinctive are Mr. Neilson's methods. The garden and the well known church are seen from a new point of view. It is as if the walls spoke something of their remarkable history. The colors are rich and there is quality in these pictures as well as in all the others in the exhibition, which, however, represents the painter inadequately, inasmuch as he has labored under many difficulties since he was driven out of his San Francisco studio. The pictures will remain in the gallery a fortnight and should attract many visitors.



## CALIFORNIA'S GREATEST POET

Miss Ina D. Coolbrith, the California poet, returned to San Francisco this week after a visit in which she renewed many old friendships. Miss Coolbrith, who came across the Overland trail when she was a little child, was educated in Los Angeles, but for many years she has been identified with the writers of northern California.

At a meeting of the Southern California Women's Press club, held at the Hotel Hayward, Miss Coolbrith told how she happened to write one of her most famous poems. The anniversary of Admission Day, 1868, was to be celebrated, and Bret Harte, who had just founded the Overland Monthly, was chosen as the poet of the year. Bret Harte was overwhelmed with work—it was the year he wrote "The Luck of Roaring Camp" and many noted bits of verse—and when he found that he had not time to contribute to the much-talked-of programme, he thought of a young girl, who was one of his best friends. He made Miss Coolbrith promise that she would perform the task allotted to him, but after

she had pledged herself to do her best, she lost courage. Every idea deserted her, and, day after day, she found herself unable to write a line. Then Bret Harte, who frequently inquired about her progress, became alarmed lest his substitute might fail with her part of the programme. He called on her one day, and, after she had confessed that she could not begin the poem, he reeled off a doggerel quatrain as a suggestion. That was too much. Proudly declaring that the verse was not in her style, Miss Coolbrith went to work. The poem afterward became famous. Its opening verses follow:

### THE CITY OF THE GOLDEN GATE

(Written on the occasion of the celebration of the eighteenth anniversary of the admission of California into the Union, September 9, 1868.)

Little the godly Fathers,  
Building their missions rude  
By the lone, untraversed waters  
In the western solitude,

Dreamed of the wonderful city  
That looks on the stately bay  
Where the bannered ships of the nation  
Float in their pride today;

Dreamed of the beautiful city,  
Proud of her tawny height,  
And strange as a flower upspringing  
To bloom in a single night;

For lo! but a moment lifting  
The veil of the years away,  
We look on a well known picture  
That seems but as yesterday.

The mist rolls in at the Gateway,  
Where never a fortress stands  
O'er the blossoms of Sausalito  
And Yerba Buena's sands;

Swathing the shores, where only  
The seabirds come and pass,  
And drifts with the drifting waters  
By desolate Alcatraz.

In the disaster of April 18, Miss Coolbrith lost her home and everything that she possessed. She had one of the most valuable libraries in the west, for it contained manuscripts and letters priceless, since they can never be replaced. A strange chance prevented the foremost living verse writer of California from saving even her most precious mementoes of a life that has been unusually rich in literary friendships. When she left her room, it was with the thought that she would return to it as soon as danger from the use of dynamite had passed. With a last glance at the framed certificate of membership in the Bohemian club, a specially decorated piece of parchment, she gathered up a few letters, bound them together, and, in a moment of nervous strain, passed out of her door without them. The house was swept by the flames.

The work of rebuilding the poet's home has been taken up by the club women, the writers, artists and musicians of the state, and before many months have passed it is hoped that Miss Coolbrith will be established in a house in which she can begin to gather a new store of precious keepsakes.

## Examine it Closely



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- ¶ Read the Special Articles!
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**ON THE UPPER RUNGS**

There is something wonderfully magnetic about the personality of the Rev. Baker P. Lee. Its force manifests itself with the first contact of hands in his cheery greeting. "Citizen" George Francis Train always refused to shake hands, even with his closest friends and acquaintances, for fear of losing some of the marvelous magnetic force with which he boasted that nature had endowed him. Mr. Lee seems to gain, rather than to lose, though, strange as it may seem, he actually imparts magnetic energy to those with whom he comes in more or less intimate contact in his daily work.

William Mulholland is one of the most indefatigable workers in the municipal service. With his duties accumulating as rapidly as they do, it is a source of wonder that he is able to accomplish what he does, even with the corps of expert assistants with which he is surrounded. And in spite of all his troubles and worries he maintains a spirit of good cheer and optimism that should be a source of inspiration to others and a shining example to certain underworked and overpaid subordinate employees in other municipal departments whose chief aim in life seems to be the performance of the smallest possible amount of labor for the salaries they receive.

Announcement that Kuehne Beveridge, the sculptor, has finished the cast of her statue of "Grief" to commemorate the victims of the San Francisco earthquake is of deepest interest to California. The companion statue, intended to typify the resurrection of San Francisco, will next occupy the attention of the American sculptor, who is working in Brussels. Since her marriage to William D. Branson of Johannesburg, Africa, Kuehne Beveridge has made her home in London, where she is the central figure in the aristocratic literary and artistic circles which center in Mayfair. Her grandfather, John Lourie Beveridge, former governor of Illinois, has long been identified with Hollywood, where his residence is one of the places of public interest.

The approaching inauguration of Dr. Baer as president of Occidental College will mark an epoch in the history of Los Angeles. It will be not only a noteworthy event in western educational circles, but it must have a far-reaching influence upon impressions regarding the status of California as they exist in other sections of the country. Little about the educational facilities offered by Los Angeles has been known outside of California; and it is not unreasonable to expect that our adoption of an educator of the distinguished character and wide repute of Dr. Baer will add largely to our prestige.

During the month of November President David Starr Jordan will visit Venice for the purpose of investigating the conveniences there offered for the foundation of an aquarium and experimental biological laboratory. If, as has been stated, ichthyologists of note regard the beach at Venice as an ideal location for a scientific institution of this character, Dr. Jordan will not be slow to recognize the fact. If an aquarium be established there under the patronage of Stanford it cannot fail to attract many visitors who might not be tempted by any other feature of that unique resort.

**ALONG THE KING'S HIGHWAY**

"Woodman, spare that tree," cried General Wentworth when it was found that the plans of the architects for his new hotel on Oak Knoll, in Pasadena, would necessitate the destruction of a fine old oak tree. General Wentworth is reported to have ordered the preservation of the tree, provided the change in the plans to that end would not entail a greater expense than five thousand dollars. It seems a high valuation to put upon a tree, but the owner was actuated by sentiments of a finer and higher character than those of simple utility. The ruthless and frequently unnecessary destruction of majestic trees for the purpose of providing room on one particular spot for the handiwork of man is a thing that is greatly to be deplored. General Wentworth has shown a rare bit of sentiment that will commend itself to all lovers of nature, besides offering a hint to others who may contemplate the death of a noble tree for the satisfaction of tastes that are far from esthetic.

The fact that a celebrated British astronomer, Prof. Evershed, has come to Mount Wilson for the purpose of making a study of solar work as it is conducted in the great observatory there is of more than passing interest. There is much truth in the trite proverb that a prophet is not without honor, save in his own country; and it is equally true that very frequently a historical spot, or a piece of great natural scenery, or a noteworthy work of art, or a great modern institution enjoys a vastly greater degree of fame in other communities than in its own home. The visit of Prof. Evershed to the scientific institution in charge of Prof. Hale is a reminder of the fact that we have at our very doors one of the most widely known astronomical observatories in the world. Prof. Evershed, one of the most distinguished British scientists, has recently been made director of the solar observatory at Kodaikanal, in India. He evidently feels that a better knowledge of the operations of the Mount Wilson observatory than can be obtained by reading is an essential to the highest success in his investigations in India.

Monrovia is to have a handsome hotel for the accommodation of tourists, if the plans of Clint Sargeant, president of the Monrovia Board of Trade, and W. R. Farman do not prove ephemeral. Monrovia's commanding location on the broad terrace at the foot of the gigantic ramparts of the San Gabriel range renders it ideal as a resort. Almost any spot in town would be appropriate for a hotel site. The specific location desired in this instance has an altitude of about fifteen hundred feet and affords splendid views in all directions—a great desideratum for a strictly tourist hostelry. The people living in that attractive little town are certainly wideawake enough to appreciate the tremendous advantage which would accrue to the town through the construction of such a hotel, and it seems to be a foregone conclusion that the promoters of this enterprise will be backed by an unbroken public sentiment. Nothing gives a California town greater prestige in the eyes of the great army of annual visitors from the East than an artistically designed and finely appointed hotel home for their temporary use.

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# THE PACIFIC OUTLOOK

*An Independent Weekly Review of the Southwest*

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EDITOR

Mary Holland Kinkaid  
ASSOCIATE EDITOR

Howard Clark Galloupe  
MANAGER

Published every Saturday at 420-422-423 Chamber of Commerce Building, Los Angeles, California, by

**The Pacific Outlook Company.**

Subscription price \$2.00 a year in advance. Single copy 5 cents on all news stands.

*"Can ye not discern the signs of the times?"*

## COMMENT

"The boy without a playground is father to the man without a job." It is authoritatively stated that prior to the opening of one of the children's playgrounds, that located back of Mateo street, an average of six or seven arrest of disorderly boys per week was the rule. Since the establishment of that field of recreation for idle children not one arrest in that locality has been made, and the work of the Juvenile Court has been reduced by from twenty-five to thirty cases per month. "All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy" and "Satan always will find work for idle hands to do" complete a trio of adages which have a peculiar significance and application to the problem which is now agitating some of the true philanthropists of Los Angeles. One of the special articles of this week deals with the question of public playgrounds. It will not be necessary to review the work in the editorial columns, but the Pacific Outlook considers it its duty—and a most pleasant duty—to call the attention of all readers who are philanthropically inclined, and all in whose bosoms

**The Man Without a Job** rests the seed of a greater benevolence and humanity, to the urgent need of the Playground Commission. From fifty to seventy-five thousand dollars will equip the St. John street ground, now practically a bald square, with the appurtenances necessary to make it not only a perfectly appointed recreation park for children, but a splendid contribution to out-door art. There are philanthropically disposed men and women in Los Angeles to whom the entire sum would be a mere bagatelle. But there doubtless are very many others who will feel it a keen pleasure to contribute something toward this munificent undertaking. The Pacific Outlook has been authorized by the Playground Commission to receive subscriptions—either pledges or cash—in behalf of this most worthy object, and gladly heads the list by pledging one hundred dollars. All further contributions will be promptly acknowledged in these columns, and all cash re-

ceived will be deposited in the Commercial National Bank to the credit of the commission. All checks and drafts should be made payable to the Los Angeles Playground Commission.



It is with feelings of deep gratitude, as well as of genuine pride, that the management of the Pacific Outlook acknowledges the extremely cordial reception which has been accorded it in its first call upon the people of Los Angeles and vicinity. Its most sanguine anticipations thus far have been realized. It is striving to remain possessed of that rare and elusive virtue known as modesty, and trusts that its feeling of elation will not be misinterpreted or attributed to aught but the innumerable expressions of good will with which it has been welcomed as the occupant of a new field in the journalistic circles of the Southwest.

**Our Only Weapon** In the first issue a definite pledge was made—a promise that this paper would remain utterly independent in all things.

The Pacific Outlook desires to lay stress upon this point. It is bound in no manner whatsoever to any individual, corporation, clique or faction, and it hopes that no person who peruses its pages will be misled, at any time or through any suggestion to the contrary, into believing otherwise. No comment it may see fit to offer will be the fruit of external influences. To employ a homely adage, "it has no axe to grind" except the weapon it hopes to use in the good fight in behalf of morality, civic righteousness and the dissemination of knowledge regarding California—the most attractive spot in America as a home.



The valuable article by Colonel Clarence R. Edwards, chief of the Bureau of Insular Affairs, which is published in this number of the Pacific Outlook, is worthy of careful study by the business men of Southern California. Colonel Edwards is recognized as one of the highest authorities on matters pertaining to trade with the Philippines and with the Orient generally, and what he has to say is of peculiar value to the commercial interests of the Southwest at this juncture.

**The Hub of the Orient** Los Angeles and the tributary country is reaching out after greater markets. We have been wide awake on the question of saving San Pedro harbor to the people, rather than allowing it to become monopo-

lized by a great railroad corporation. If we keep San Pedro harbor, what are we going to do with it? While there is no doubt that we will make good use of it, we should neglect no opportunity to broaden its utilization to the full limit of our possibilities.



The editors of this weekly wish to make it known that there are few things that they value more highly than intelligent and honest criticism and suggestion. No editor can be infallible. Nor can there be found one who has ingenuity enough to please all readers all the time. Many things will be said, many opinions expressed in these columns which doubtless will give offense to some readers; but so long as the offense consists in criticism of evil conditions which are generally recognized, or in the rebuke of recreancy which may have manifested itself in the cases of individuals in whom public trust has been reposed, we feel

**A Word to** confident that our mail will contain  
**Our Critics** no adverse comment on our course  
after the prospective mentor shall have "slept over it"—provided he has the highest interests of his fellow-men at heart. Suggestions will always be welcome. We invite them, and promise to give to all careful consideration if they bear evidence of sincerity and intelligence in their authors. Many things of greater or less importance naturally will escape our attention in a city which is rapidly undergoing what may be termed almost a metamorphosis, and it is along these lines particularly that we open our doors to an opportunity to avail ourselves of the thoughts and ideas of others. We ask all our readers not to fear that they are imposing upon our time or our good nature by exhibiting this sort of interest in the undertaking begun with last week's issue.



How many laws relative to the operation of the railways which may be found upon our statute books bear the earmarks of popular disapproval of corporate greed? How many decisions of the higher courts in cases in which the most vital interests of the railroads have been involved appeal to intelligent and patriotic citizens as having been rendered in a spirit of perfect justice and fairness? Many of the best lawyers of California, including some of the occupants of the bench, have become so thoroughly impressed with the viciousness of the plan of mixing politics and the courts that they

are now openly advocating steps  
**The Last Hope** for their divorcement. There is a  
**of the People** growing tendency throughout the land to make and keep the bench as free from the possibility of contamination by party politics as the educational system is now pro-

tected, as a rule. Until this is done the masses of the people cannot have the confidence in the judiciary that they should have for what is, in some respects, the highest branch of commonwealth government. Legislatures and governors can make laws, but courts can unmake them almost at pleasure. The people want to feel that when they make a final appeal to the supreme authority of the state, the eyes of the court will be closed when the evidence is finally heaped upon the scales of justice.



Probably at no time in the history of Los Angeles and Los Angeles county has the community been more profoundly shaken by problems involved in local government than during the present campaign. In common with hundreds of other cities Los Angeles has suffered from bossism, but the domination of the self-constituted dictators has had features which differentiate it from local political conditions in other states. It is a notorious fact that California and her principal cities afford the most conspicuous examples of the pernicious effects of corporation dictatorship in the United States. New York had its Tweed and its Croker, Brooklyn had its McKane and its McLaughlin, Delaware had its Addicks, Rhode Island still has its Aldrich. The latter is the convicted tool of the Standard Oil trust; but in the cases of the others personal aggrandizement and lust for wealth and

**A Mild** power were the chief actuating motives  
**Indictment** which impelled them along the highway leading to autocracy. Wretched as is the condition of the little state of Rhode Island under the sway of Aldrich, pitiable as was the thralldom of Delaware under the merciless heel of Addicks, notorious as was the despotism of the recently deposed McLaughlin and the felon McKane, corrupt as was New York under the "what are you going to do about it" arrogance and flagrant system of robbery perfected by Tweed and, after his downfall, rehabilitated by the outlaw Croker, none, in their palmiest days, ever so completely mastered not only a city, but a great state, as the Southern Pacific corporation has subjugated California. This may appear at first blush to be a statement stronger than conditions will warrant, but upon mature consideration of the history of the operations of this gigantic institution in California we believe that it will be recognized as a mild indictment.



While it is really quite a simple matter to effect a permanent separation of the courts from politics, once the people become determined and make a wise selection of leaders to carry on the work for them, the relation of honor and justice to the action of the state legislature is a vastly different proposi-



tion. The law-making body can effectually block all measures toward the end sought unless the matter is placed squarely before the people through the exercise of the now firmly established prerogative of the power of initiative. Under a decision of the highest court of California we are helpless in this respect no longer. Our rights as citizens seem to have been defined in unequivocal terms. We are now able to settle many questions without appeal to men who, though chosen to represent us in the legislative bodies, more frequently represent some special interest, when questions in which such interest are involved arise. We shall have this power—unless the Supreme Court of the United States should view the proposition in a different light. But if the people should finally be circumvented in their efforts in this direction, there is still left to them the opportunity to gain something by leaving judicial nominations to the bar exclusively. While it is true that there are plenty of scallawags among the lawyers, the great majority of them honor their profession highly enough that they could be depended upon to select for the bench men of unimpeachable integrity and a high sense of justice. Under any circumstances, the friends of the mooted "square deal" idea can gain little headway until they relegate partisanship to the rear and unite on a sound plan to beat the professional politicians within the ranks of both of the great parties. In union alone is there strength.

**In Union Alone  
Is There Strength**



Years ago a man named Emerson sat down at his desk and wrote an essay on the subject of self-reliance. It is hardly probable that as the writer penned the words he had in mind the possibility of their application to existing conditions in California. On the other hand it is equally as improbable that the thoughts that he then expressed have been brought to bear upon present local conditions or have influenced the course of an appreciable number of the citizens of Los Angeles. But the lofty sentiments of this man of magnificent ideals are worthy of a renaissance, and particularly at this moment.

"The objection to conforming to usages that have become dead to you," wrote Emerson, "is that it scatters your forces. It loses your time and blurs the impression of your character. If you maintain a dead church, contribute to a dead Bible society, vote with a great party either for the Government or against it, spread your table like base housekeepers—under all these screens I have difficulty to detect the precise man you are. And, of course, so much force is withdrawn from your proper life. But do your thing, and I shall know you. Do your work, and you shall reinforce yourself. A

man must consider what a blind-man's-buff is this game of conformity. If I know your sect, I anticipate your argument. I hear a preacher announce for his text and topic the expediency

**The Color of  
Your Livery** of one of the institutions of his church. Do I not know beforehand that not possibly can he say a new and spontaneous word? Do I not know that with all this ostentation of examining the grounds of the institution, he will do no such thing? Do I not know that he is pledged to himself not to look but at one side; the permitted side, not as a man, but as a parish minister? He is a retained attorney, and these airs of the bench are the emptiest affectation. Well, most men have bound their eyes with one or another handkerchief, and attach themselves to some one of these communities of opinion. This conformity makes them not false in a few particulars, authors of a few lies, but false in all particulars. Their every truth is not quite true. Their two is not the real two, their four is not the real four; so that every word they say chagrins us, and we know not where to begin to set them right. Meantime nature is not slow to equip us in the prison uniform of the party to which we adhere. We come to wear one cut of face and figure, and acquire by degrees the gentlest asinine expression."

"Boiled down" to a few words, Emerson appears to intend to say, among other things, that the man who votes for the nominee of his political party, simply because he is the nominee of his party and the champion of the institution for which it is supposed to stand, wears "the prison uniform of the party," and has acquired "the gentlest asinine expression." And this leads us to a pertinent inquiry regarding the cut and color of your livery and the expression of your countenance.



Residents of a number of the outlying towns seem to be on the qui vive since the sudden and unanticipated action of the Chamber of Commerce in reaching out, in behalf of this city, for an addition to the municipal realm. If it were called consolidation, instead of annexation, the few

**Our Manifest  
Destiny** pessimists and Angelenophobes might find it more difficult to raise contrary arguments. At any rate, what's the use of trying to circumvent the manifest destiny of Los Angeles? "Whate'er betides, by destiny 'tis done; and better bear like men than vainly seem to shun."



Have you ever given a thought to the fact that while several of the Republican newspapers of this state have come out openly and unequivocally in favor of the gubernatorial candidate of the opposition, few, if any, of the Democratic papers have announced themselves as supporters of the Repub-



lican candidate? The history of the Republican party, not in California only but, even more particularly, in other states in the Union, has demonstrated the fact that it is more prone to rebuke defiance of deep-seated sentiment in the rank and file of the party on the part of leaders and bosses than is the Democratic party—though the latter is exhibiting a stronger tendency in this direction with each succeeding campaign. One of the most conspicuous examples of the demonstration of this spirit of independence is to be found in the disgraceful coup d'état which marked the notorious New York State Republican convention held at Saratoga Springs in the summer of 1882, when Charles J. Folger

was nominated for Governor of that state. The majority of the delegates as a Teacher to that memorable convention had been instructed to support another candidate, but as the outcome of a series of sharp deals between long since discredited leaders and a sufficient number of the delegates Judge Folger was named as the candidate. Though Folger was a man of unquestioned probity and probably would have made a good governor, the manner in which the bosses had forced his nomination, in the face of an overwhelming party demand to the contrary, so thoroughly disgusted the Republican rank and file that thousands of them remained at home on election day and thousands of others voted the Democratic ticket. To this stinging rebuke to treachery was due the election of Grover Cleveland to the governorship and his promotion to the logical candidacy for the presidency. The present California situation cannot be said to be parallel to the historic New York case, but it contains features that cannot fail to impress men who think for themselves and shrink from the acquisition of that "gentlest asinine expression" discovered by Emerson.



It hardly seems possible that the Police Commission, knowing, as it must, how the people of Los Angeles feel regarding the selection for public posts of trust and responsibility of men who may be even suspected of being susceptible to the baneful influence exercised by the Southern Pacific corporation, will appoint as successor to Chief Auble a man against whom any such charge is possible. If the commission is not in touch with popular sentiment on this subject, if it has not heard the rumbling of the approach of an army of discontented, restless people bearing a demand for clean popular government, if it is unable to discriminate between children's prattle and the angry roar of a legion of revolutionists, its members would do well to put their ears to the ground and either stand prepared to make just and reasonable concessions to a great and growing popular clamor or to prepare a place

of refuge against the approaching outburst. That a spirit of recusancy should be exhibited in the face of such conditions as those confronting the local administrative authorities at this time seems beyond belief. If the commission seriously contemplates the selection of a recognized friend of the Southern Pacific as the head of its department through ignorance of the actual state of mind of the law and order loving citizens of Los Angeles, it is self-evident that it lacks that quality of intelligence which should form a great portion of the mental equipment of every occupant of important public office. If it is cognizant of the situation and has determined upon a move of this character in spite of the attitude of the great army of advocates of civic righteousness, and finally allows itself to go on record as an enemy to that which is highest and noblest in the administration of its trust, its members, or a majority of them, will have laid themselves liable to suspicion of having sacrificed civic honor for the purpose of currying favor with the most relentless enemy with which the taxpayers have to contend.



To speak more plainly, Councilman Edward Kern, representing the seventh ward, who is popularly believed to be or until very recently to have been the favorite candidate of the Police Commission for chief of the department in the event of the retirement or supersession of the present admirable incumbent, Walter Auble, does not appeal to the better class of citizens as being a highly desirable man for this responsible post. Mr. Kern possesses many of those commendable qualities which tend to make a man popular among his fellow men, it is true. To win success as a politician, under most circumstances, such characteristics are a prerequisite. But the fact that Mr. Kern has won friends by reason of his abounding good nature is no proof whatever that he would make a safe chief of the police department. Good fellowship is the better portion of a successful ward politician's stock in trade. The things that

**A Final Note of Warning** count heavily against him as a prospective police chief are not only his well-known friendship for the local Southern Pacific authorities, but his relations with an enemy of just as dangerous a character (some will say more dangerous)—the allied liquor interests. If we mistake not the temper of the people, whose patience under most aggravating civic conditions seems to be on the point of breaking, the limit to their endurance has been reached. Strongly intrenched in power as the present regime is, it is by no means occupying an impregnable position. A concerted attack is all that will be

necessary. A few more scornful taunts like the waving of the black flag of corporate piracy and the red flag of the "wide open" town, and the mutterings of the malcontents will be followed by a roar, and the roar by a crash, and the crash by the utter rout of those forces whose leaders appear not to have been able to comprehend the meaning of what has become a powerful public movement.



While non-partisanship is the one hope of salvation in municipal government, it cannot be denied that in the local city movement the project is somewhat, though perhaps not very seriously, hampered by the presence of "dead wood" in the first committee constituted to take charge of the work of reform. Some of the members of the committee which named the candidates are men who, though undoubtedly strongly in sympathy with the good government idea, are not closely in

**Get Working** touch with genuine public sentiment. They attend meetings and banquets and vote on propositions which are submitted, but that is practically the limit of their work. The more serious part of the undertaking has been left to a relatively small number of men. Some of the committee are men who really are too closely engrossed in their private affairs to devote to the work the time necessary to a thorough understanding of the feelings of the people. Few great political movements, municipal, state or national, which have not had strong leaders, have been successful. A leader is as essential in non-partisan political action as in partisan movements.



Many of the candidates selected by our first Non-Partisan Committee are the best possible men who could have been put forward—take Lee C. Gates, the mayoralty candidate, for example. But some whose names will appear upon the ticket do not possess, in full, the qualifications which the best public thought demands. Because they are entered in the category as Non-Partisans it does not necessarily follow that they are the best men who might have been persuaded to accept

**Vote as** the nominations for offices. But, after **You Pray** all, so long as the candidate for the chief executive office is a man in whom people generally have unbounded confidence, his election will counterbalance, to a great extent, any shortcomings in the remainder of the ticket. The best and safest thing for the voter to do this year is to think for himself—to think hard—and pray, if he is a praying man—then cast his ballot for the candidates who, in his best judgment, most nearly approach his ideal of absolutely free and independent men, regardless of the emblems on the ballots on which their names appear.

The patriotic citizen is not always he who says the best and most pleasing things about his home town, who on all occasions seems bent on the local application of the cry of "My country, right or wrong, but—my countreeee!" The man who cries "My city, right or wrong!" in the loudest tones he can command is sometimes possessed of a modicum of wit—though not always. It is he who farms out the creation of thoughts to others. It is he who never takes the initiative but "gets into the procession." But he believes he is a great patriot. He rolls his eyes and whispers "hush" when disagreeable facts are mentioned by some blunt, but "too honest" critic. "Such things as

**Who Is** these," he says, "will work out by **the Patriot** themselves"—whatever that means.

He a patriot? No, not half so much of a patriot as the man who points to the blemish and keeps his finger upon it until somebody with the authority and the strength has removed it and made clean the spot it once defiled. Patriotism is love of country and home. What man who truly loves his home will tolerate the accumulation of filth and rubbish in his yard—will not drive an unfaithful and insolent servant from his doors? It is from men of the latter stamp that our genuine patriots come—the men who see and recognize the evil in our civic institutions and rest not until all that man can do to cleanse and rebuild has been done.



A few years ago a man who had enjoyed a successful experience as an advertising expert in New York city was called to Chicago to take charge of the advertising department of what is now generally believed to be the greatest retail business in that city, with one exception. Two or three days after assuming his duties he discovered that on every occasion for months his predecessor had willfully lied about the value of the goods he had advertised. With fire in his eye, the new man called upon the head of every department in the store and announced that if the suggestions for advertising copy handed to him thereafter contained a single misstatement, they would be thrown into the waste basket and his department would receive no space in the advertising columns. On the following day each of the leading papers of Chicago contained a full-page announcement reading something like this: "The advertising manager of Blank & Co. has been misleading the people of Chicago by direct lies regarding the value of the goods offered for sale at reduced prices. Beginning to-morrow every announcement made by this house will be the truth, backed up, if desired, by the submission to intending purchasers of the bills rendered to the company by the manufacturer or wholesaler." Following this amazing announcement, Blank & Co.'s store



was called upon to handle the greatest crowds of purchasers which any store in that city had ever witnessed; and since the publication of that highly sensational advertisement and the prediction of untold disaster by the short-sighted heads of the departments, the business of the store has more than quadrupled. There is a moral in this—a moral not only for the merchant but for the community as a whole. It illustrates the value of

**The Truth is** absolute truthfulness in advertising  
**Good Enough** the resources of and opportunities offered by the Southwest. The facts are enough in themselves. To the everlasting credit of the executive officers of the Los Angeles Chamber of Commerce it may be said that the literature pertaining to this section which it sends broadcast through the country does not seek to deceive. Unlike many other similar bodies, it candidly points out the drawbacks, where any exist, as well as the innumerable advantages. The result is highly satisfactory, as is evidenced by the marvelous development of the city and the tributary region. Where a different policy prevails it is not infrequently the case that prospective settlers from other sections, finding that the resources and general advantages have been grossly exaggerated, return to their homes in disgust, cursing the country and its inhabitants and doing immensely more harm than printed advertising can do good. Perhaps the territory of New Mexico is the greatest sufferer from this ill-considered policy of misrepresentation. The bureau of immigration of that territory prepares annually a handsome volume of two or three hundred pages which it calls "The Land of Sunshine." It compiler, selecting here and there a condition or an opportunity which may be almost an anomaly in the territory, so prepares the text as to allow the impression to go forth that such conditions or opportunities are common. As a result it is positively known that many a visitor to the territory, finding here and there falsehoods relative to the advantages offered, jumps to the conclusion that the entire booklet is a tissue of misrepresentations. He returns to his home in the East or the North, tells his friends what he has found, and the mischief is done. A publicity body in one of the smaller cities of Southern California devotes one page of its latest booklet to a chapter of "Don'ts." If a visitor to that town expects to find there everything in heaven and on the earth and in the waters under the earth, it will be because he has not perused that publication. The simple facts in themselves seem almost too good to be true.



It is a great pity that the city ordinances do not permit the imposition, in extreme cases, of fines heavy enough to deter reckless young millionaires from running amuck with their automobiles through

the crowded thoroughfares of the city. By a rare chance young Heinzeman did not succeed in laying himself liable to an indictment for manslaughter during his wild and utterly ruthless plunge the other day, but it was not his fault. A paltry forty-dollar fine will have about as great a deterrent effect upon lawbreakers of this stamp as a pleasant smile from the court before which they are brought. According to statements made by two police officers young Heinzeman deliberately launched his one respectable automobile owner in Los Angeles wheeled catapult among the pedestrians on Broadway, shooting it along at the rate

**Menace of the Skeer-devil.** of fifty miles per hour, in the hope of evading the clutches of the law.

The danger to hundreds of persons was infinitely greater than the discharge of a firearm down the same course would have been. It is perfectly safe to hazard the prediction that not will protest against the passage of an ordinance inflicting not only a four-figure fine, but confiscation of the deadly machine itself, in cases like this. If the streets are to be made reasonably safe for pedestrians, the penalty for the wanton violation of the laws governing—or supposed to govern—the skeer-devil cannot remain at the present inconsequential figure.



With her rare climatic conditions, Southern California ought to have the finest system of rural highways in the world, at a very low cost of construction and maintenance. The fact that a great clamor regarding the condition of the roads in the outlying districts has been raised suggests the advisability of giving the subject of the disposition of the highway improvement funds an immediate and most searching investigation. It appears from statements recently made by reliable persons that the fortune appropriated for road improvement has been devoted, in large measure, to the work of strengthening certain political fortifications rather than to effecting any permanent benefit to this great public utility. It likewise is apparent that the subordinate officials to whom has been intrusted the administration of these funds have not always used common "horse sense," even if the graver accusation be found groundless. The only way in

**Rural Highways** which a country road can be permanently improved is by employing modern scientific methods and by completing the work in a given district one section at a time—not by going over the entire district annually and doing really good work in no spot. So long as we employ politically influential farmers to do this work, we must expect them to labor more or less in the interests of the officials who are "higher up," to whom they owe their appointment; and we need not anticipate that any farmer will sacrifice for this duty any considerable period of the time he needs for the cultivation of his land. Any time of the year is good enough in his eyes, as a rule, and experience has shown that he usually selects the worst possible months, when there is little for him to do upon the farm and when the roads ought not to be touched. The highways, along with every other department of municipal or county government, should be segregate from partisan politics. But, alas! utopia is still as evanescent as it was in the roseate perspective of our youth.



## MANILA THE "HUB" OF THE ORIENT

### **The Pickets of the Pacific, and the Grand Battle Inaugurated for the Control of Oriental Markets**

BY COLONEL CLARENCE R. EDWARDS  
(Chief of the Bureau of Insular Affairs, War Department.)

The world at the beginning of the Sixteenth Century was persuaded that oceans separated countries, that they were all but impassable barriers only to be surmounted by the most daring efforts.

The world at the beginning of this Twentieth Century is persuaded that oceans unite people rather than separate them. The oceans are the world's highways and title to the right-of-way is vested in humanity. The Atlantic has been hitherto the scene of the greatest maritime activity, and were it not dangerous to prophecy, it might be said that no further marked development is to be expected on that ocean. The Pacific, however, is the ocean of the future. Nations have ceased to battle for faith or thrones but they are hungry for markets. The forges, the spindles, the looms, and factories of Europe and America are producing far more than those continents can consume and unless the surplus can be sold in Asia, Africa or Spanish America, capital will suffer loss and skilled labor will want for bread.

The greatest market in the world today is the Orient,—Siberia, Japan, China, Siam and Australia form a semi-circle and the Philippines lie in the center, making Manila a natural distributing point for the commerce of about half of the world's population.

England, France, Germany, Russia and the United States are rivals for this mighty market and the country which secures a predominating influence with regard to the commerce of the Pacific will have moved into the king row on the checker-board of the world.

The history of the dominant powers has been a history of expansion, and fate alone has ruled that the United States is no exception to the rule. Beginning as a few colonies along the Atlantic seaboard, the country grew both by purchase and conquest until its territory extended from ocean to ocean and from the great lakes to the gulf, a magnificent territory rich in natural resources and almost continental in size, but tide water did not stop the growth of the country.

The Philippine question is not an isolated one. It is but one of a series of movements whereby the United States is assured of a just and proper position with reference to the commerce of the Pacific, the capital prize in the great game of diplomacy and upon which is focused the attention of the world. Campaigns for trade conquests are deserving of as much care and foresight as are given to military maneuvers.

Away back in the sixties the Alaska purchase was consummated by "paying millions for an iceberg and a few polar bears" as the opponents of the purchase declared. The next step was the acquisition of Hawaii, not a great land either in area or population, but one of the most important groups of the Pacific for strategic and commercial purposes, then followed the conquest of Guam and the Philippine

Archipelago. These acquisitions called for the laying of the Pacific cable, which puts Manila in close touch with Washington, and to these successive movements and as an integral part of the same problem is the engagement to acquire, construct and maintain a canal uniting the waters of the Atlantic and the Pacific.

These historical movements are but another illustration of how our statesmen builded better than they knew, as the combined result of these progressive steps has secured for the United States an advantageous position with reference to the 800,000,000 of people who dwell across the Pacific and whose trade should be ours by every right of geographical position.

Our government has never yet made an unfortunate investment in real estate. Two years ago the world united with us in the celebration of the Louisiana purchase, and a century hence, not a long time in the life of a nation, another exposition, grander far, may celebrate the acquisition of the Philippines.

It was impossible for the United States to rest content while seeing another commercial Europe growing up on the opposite shore of the Pacific. One port after another has been taken from China until her access to the sea is threatened, and today that great empire does not maintain control of a single port where some European power does not claim to have certain rights, which are exercised to favor European commerce. Our commerce with that land was in danger of being confronted with hostile tariffs "made in Europe." England, France, Germany, and Russia had all acquired "spheres of influence" while the United States contented itself by insisting upon "the open door policy," but was restless, it must be confessed, at seeing our commercial competitors acting as doorkeepers.

"In spite, however, of the disadvantages under which our merchants labor in their attempts to cultivate commercial relations with the Orient, our actual commerce with the islands and countries of the great Pacific has grown rapidly in recent years, and more rapidly than that of any other nation.

Our imports from Asia and Oceania increased from \$105,000,000 in the calendar year 1891 to \$162,000,000 in 1901, an increase of over 50 per cent. while the total imports of the country were increasing but 10 per cent. Our exports to Asia and Oceania increased from \$40,000,000 in 1891 to \$115,000,000 in 1901, an increase of 180 per cent., while the total exports were increased but 50 per cent.)\*

That the United States has natural advantages in competing for the commerce of the Pacific coast can be seen from the fact that the distance from London to Shanghai is 10,500 miles, via Suez which calls for heavy tolls, while from San Francisco or Puget Sound points the distance is but 6,477 miles. a difference

\*Problems of the Pacific, by O. P. Austin in the National Geographic Magazine, for August, 1902.

ference of 4,023 miles in favor of the Pacific coast of the United States and with no canal charges to pay.

The countries grouped around Manila, and with which port they are in easy communication, are now buying over \$100,000,000 worth of merchandise every month and their purchases are composed of precisely the goods which the United States has to sell. They need and will buy flour and food-stuffs, cotton goods and raw cotton, kerosene oil, timber, manufactured iron and steel products, machinery and hardware, locomotives, cars, rails, sewing machines, clocks and watches, telephone and telegraph apparatus, electric railways, electric lights, electric supplies, canned goods, wines, spirits, chemicals and medicines, leather products, paper, and hundreds of other articles, as well as the specialties on which the United States has a practical monopoly.

There is no reason why the rapid strides we have made in the past in invading the markets of the Eastern littoral of the Pacific should not continue to grow at a rapid rate. Each year, indeed, each month, should see new vessels entering this trade, for the best way to reach the East is now to travel west.

The volume of this Eastern trade is almost beyond computation. The annual importations of China amount to considerably more than \$200,000,000, while the exports reach the sum of about \$135,000,000; the imports of Japan amount to more than \$135,000,000, and her exports exceed in value \$140,000,000 (the latest figures are not available); the Straits Settlements import about \$130,000,000 and export about \$115,000,000; Australasia imports about \$260,000,000 and exports over \$280,000,000; British East India imports more than \$255,000,000 and exports over \$400,000,000; in short the commerce of the countries commercially adjacent to Manila, adding together their imports and exports, reaches the fabulous sum of \$2,600,000,000, in round numbers, or more than \$7,000,000 for every day of the year, including Sundays and holidays.

Manila, as may be seen by a glance at the map, is at the very center of this trade, the following being a table of distances from that port to the chief commercial centers of the Orient:

	Nautical Miles.
Amoy, China .....	666
Bangkok, Siam .....	1,440
Batavia, Island of Java .....	1,386
Canton, China .....	703
Hongkong, China (British possessions) .....	628
Kiungchau (French) .....	720
Macao, China (Portuguese) .....	630
Nagasaki, Japan .....	1,365
Saigon, Indo-China (French) .....	930
Sandakan, N. E. coast of Borneo (British) .....	585
Shanghai, China .....	1,080
Singapore, Straits Settlements .....	1,368
Vladivostoc, Siberia .....	2,010
Yokohama, Japan .....	1,680

During the Spanish regime, Manila did not figure as one of the important ports of the Orient, as it was the policy of Spain to discourage the trade of other nations with her colonies, and Manila Bay, while a magnificent body of water, is too large to give needed protection to shipping at certain seasons of the year. Near the shore the water was formerly too shallow to allow ocean going vessels to reach wharf or pier. Vessels had to be loaded and unloaded while lying off shore by means of lighters, a method so expensive that it often cost more to

"lighter" freight from the vessel than to carry it from Hongkong to Manila.

This condition is being corrected. Millions of dollars have been appropriated for harbor improvements at Manila, and that city now has one of the best ports in the world, where large ocean going steamers can lie along side substantial piers and huge cranes can lift freight from the hold and place it on cars to be transported to warehouses. Bonded warehouses have been authorized where goods intended for export may be stored and then sold to other countries without the payment of the insular duties, and in this sense Manila may be called a free port.

The commercial importance of having a foothold in the Orient may be seen from what Great Britain has accomplished in this way. That country has increased through Hongkong and Singapore a trade which in 1840 amounted to but \$10,000,000, to a trade which in 1900 reaches the sum of \$125,000,000, an increase of over 1200 per cent. in sixty years, an average annual increase of fifty per cent. Unlike Hongkong, which is but a point on the map, the Philippines, having an area of about 140,000 square miles, are more than 20,000 square miles larger than England, Scotland, Ireland, and Wales combined, and are nearly as large as the Spanish peninsula. Luzon alone is equal to the combined area of Denmark, Belgium and the Netherlands, while the fertile Island of Mindanao has an area almost equal to that of Portugal, or to put it in another way, the Philippines have an area over 10,000 square miles greater than the combined areas of Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, Connecticut, Rhode Island, New York and New Jersey.

That a new factor has entered into the Eastern question, which upon its ultimate analysis is a commercial question, is recognized by all who have acquainted themselves with present conditions. An English writer, A. R. Colquhoun, a recognized authority on Oriental topics, states in his work, "The Mastery of the Pacific":

"The presence of America in the Philippines and the consequent shifting of the center of activity considerably to the east of Hongkong open a grave possibility, for it is obvious that Hongkong will in the future be out of the direct trade routes between Australasia, the Malay Archipelago, and the great markets of America . . . there are evident signs that the United States mean to make an important center of the capital of the Philippines . . . Among the most significant factors of the Pacific situations is the advent of Russia coming overland to the Pacific littoral . . . and, on the other hand, the sudden appearance of the United States coming oversea and establishing herself in a large, populous and important archipelago on the borders of Asia. . . . The United States, in the opinion of the writer, will be the dominant factor in the mastery of the Pacific. She has all the advantages, qualifications, and some of the ambitions necessary for the role, and her unrivalled resources and fast increasing population provide the material for future greatness."

That the people of the United States are justifiable in expecting a great commercial future for Manila is further supported by another factor of importance. Says Austin, in "Problems of the Pacific":

"The countries bordering upon the Pacific supply



in great quantities the articles which form and must always form the bulk of our imports. However much we may desire to encourage home production, there are certain articles required for food, drink and manufacturing which we must always import in increasing quantities as our population grows and the products of their workshops are multiplied. The manufacture of silk in our factories has increased enormously, but the supply of raw material is entirely drawn from abroad, and the importation of raw silk has grown from a half million pounds in 1870 to over 12 millions in 1901, and in no part of the world is silk produced so successfully as in the countries bordering upon the Pacific.

"The importation of fibers for use in manufacturing has grown from less than 100 million pounds in 1870 to nearly 600 million pounds in 1901, and the best quality of fibers comes from the countries and islands fronting upon or adjacent to the Pacific.

"India rubber importations for use in manufacturing have grown from less than 10 million pounds to 55 million pounds during the same period, and the countries and islands fronting upon the Pacific are increasing their production of this article. Tea imports have increased 50 per cent. since 1870, and practically all of the world's tea comes from the Orient. Coffee importations have grown from 235 million pounds in 1870 to over a billion pounds in 1901, and the best coffee that the world knows comes from the islands of the Pacific."

Thus while we have a great deal to sell that the Orient needs to buy, the East has valuable commodities that are necessary to our comfort and essential to our manufactures. Indeed, the natural trend of permanent international commerce, when free from all artificial obstructions, is from the tropics to the temperate zones. There is a great leveling up of manufacturing conditions among temperate zone people. The countries of Northern Europe and North America have become the workshops of the world and all are engaged in the manufacture of iron and steel machinery, glass, pottery, and textiles. Natural advantages of raw material, labor conditions, transportation, natural adaptability or fuel supply, will give some advantage first to one industrial center and then to another, but these differences tend to disappear. On the other hand as has been noted, the commerce between the Orient and our own land is non-competitive. There is a natural reciprocity of interests that cannot but stimulate a free exchange of products to the mutual advantage of both.

This is another reason why Manila is destined to become one of the world's great ports. Her merchants will gather the rubber, the hemp, the mother-of-pearl shells, the spices and other products of the Orient and send them to Europe and America and for return cargoes will receive the products of our fields, mines and farms and distribute them all over the East, among a people, who but yesterday awoke to a realization of the advantages of employing modern methods in order to increase their comforts and well being.

Political union has a tendency to increase the volume of commerce between the countries thus united. As evidence of this fact may be noted that:

The British colonies sell 48 per cent. of their products to the governing country;

The Dutch colonies sell 73 per cent. of their products to the governing country;

The French colonies sell 50 per cent. of their products to the governing country;

The growth of the trade of Porto Rico and the Philippines with the United States has increased about ten fold.

The above shows the drift of commerce from the colony to the home land. Equally important is the return current showing that colonies furnish a market for the manufactures and products of the governing country.

By the reciprocal trade arrangements between Hawaii and the United States, concluded in 1876, the production of sugar in those islands increased twenty fold, thereby increasing enormously their purchasing power. While the United States sold to the islands \$662,164 worth in 1875, its sales increased in 1890 to \$13,509,148, and in 1903 they amounted to \$26,201,175. The same tendency holds true to a less extent in Porto Rico and the Philippines.

Thus while insular products sold to the United States have increased rapidly, the exports to the islands have also made great gain. Political alliance stimulates production at both ends of the line; trade becomes more direct and fewer middlemen stand between producer and consumer. Currents of trade from the tropical colony to the temperate governing country develop direct and rapid communication between the two, which of itself produces closer relations and attributes to the well-being of both lands.

The geographical position of the Philippines is, therefore, one of the most valuable assets both to the islands themselves and to the United States. They are the pickets of the Pacific, and what has been done in the past is but a skirmish inaugurating a grand battle for markets which will relieve the congestion of the home land and provide profitable employment for uncounted millions of American citizens.

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### Queen of the Week

Mademoiselle Chrysanthemum will reign in Los Angeles next week. The second annual exhibition of the Southern California Horticultural Society will be held in Blanchard and Symphony halls of the Blanchard building October 31, November 1, 2 and 3. This announcement means that the flower show will be more elaborate and more comprehensive than any that has preceded it in this country of uninterrupted summer. Last year, for the first time, the exhibits were arranged and judged with scientific precision, and this fact has given encouragement to growers, who are assured that intelligent recognition will be given to their work along special lines of plant cultivation.

While the chrysanthemum will have a place of



honor, because Los Angeles cannot afford to be behind the East, which exploits the flower famous in Japan as the fashionable blossom of the football season, the exhibition will be noteworthy for flowers of every description, and special attention will be given to rare plants.

One of the features of the show will be the immense tank in which are to be placed many beautiful aquatic plants, including the Victoria Regia, the lotus, the water hyacinth and pond lilies of many colors. Florists and plant growers from various parts of the state will compete for the generous prizes offered for taste in arranging flowers and employing decorations.

To Southern California this annual horticultural

exhibition has a peculiar significance, because it means much to every householder and every home lover in this land where persons of every class are interested in gardening. The enterprise is of broadest importance, since it has a stimulating influence on public taste and will aid in cultivating a desire for the city beautiful. It is expected that thousands of visitors will enjoy the exhibition of 1906. The two halls will be gorgeous with blossoms of all descriptions arranged in artistic ways. A large orchestra will present good programmes each afternoon and evening and these promenade concerts promise to be of independent importance.

The exhibits will be divided into sixteen classes, including chrysanthemums, carnations, roses, dahlias and miscellaneous plants. The entries have been so numerous that, even with the large floor space included in the two big halls, it is a question whether room enough has been provided.

The following officers and directors have charge of this year's flower show: Walter Raymond, president; Fred Howard, vice-president; Jacob Dietrich, treasurer; Ernest Brauntton, secretary; Henry W. O'Melveny, J. W. Wolters, T. H. Wright, J. C. Morley, E. H. Rust.



### Pedagogopathy

Prof. Hiram Hadley, superintendent of public instruction in New Mexico, entertains a few original ideas on the subject of pedagogy. One in particular, which is applicable in Los Angeles and the world over, has manifested itself in the following prescription for the cure of the disease known as "hatred of school and dislike of study." While the malady itself is one peculiar to pupils, Doctor Hadley appears to think that the remedy prescribed should be taken by the teacher in order to effect a cure in the pupil. We hazard the guess that there are a few public school teachers in Los Angeles who will witness more or less improvement in the condition of their pupils if they will have the prescription filled and follow the treatment suggested:

#### PRESCRIPTION

Take the following ingredients in the proportions named:—

Thorough knowledge of the subjects being taught	50%
Careful preparation for each recitation	10%
Interest and enthusiasm in the subject	10%
Sympathy with the pupil's difficulties	10%
Appreciation of pupil's efforts	10%
Kind, gentle cheerful tones of voice when teaching	10%

Mix thoroughly.

#### TREATMENT

This disease is most successfully cured when the doctor instead of the patient takes the medicine, and the patient gets the effect of the medicine by pleasant association with the doctor. Therefore, it is recommended that the teacher take a large dose one hour before breakfast. Then, beginning with 9 a. m., take a dose each hour until 4 p. m. In very bad cases, the teacher may take a dose one or two hours before retiring at night. Continue the treatment during the entire term, unless the pupil is cured sooner. If faithfully administered, it rarely requires over thirty days to effect a cure. But, to prevent a return of the disease, or other pupils' catching it, it is recommended that the teacher keep a supply of the medicine on hand, and take a dose whenever any symptoms of the disease appear.

## WHERE MELODY ABOUNDS

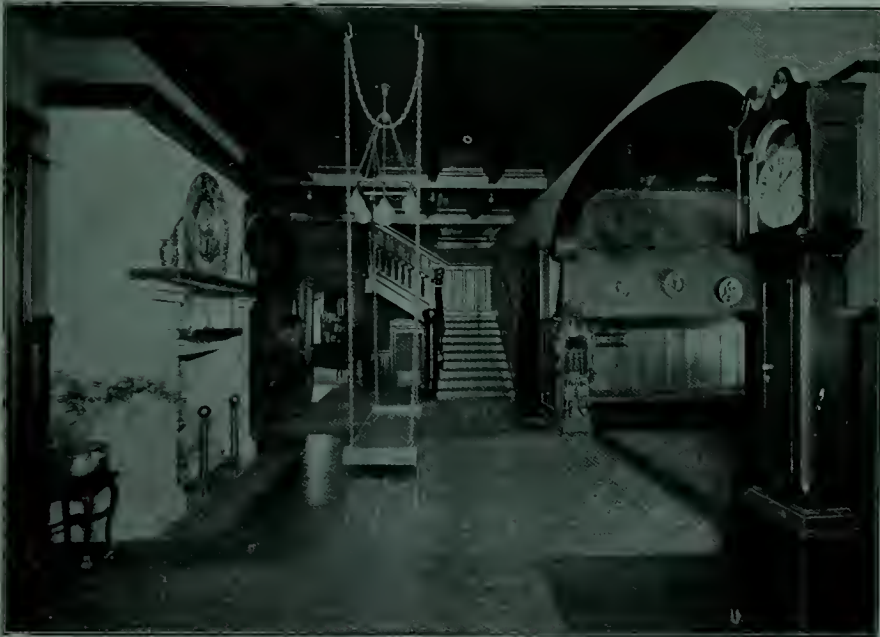
### *The Gamut Club's Harmonious Atmosphere and the Spirit of Good Fellowship Which Permeates It*

Since the Gamut Club took possession of its spacious building, 1044 Hope street, much has been said and written about the organization which for two years has existed without inviting public notice. It must be understood that always the Gamut Club has been most worthy of attention, but until it decided to provide for itself a stately habitation, it avoided notoriety—it declined to be famous. Then it became ambitious.

The idea that it might rival the Bohemian Club of Southern California presented itself. The thought was an inspiration to instant action. An eight years' lease on the Dobinson building was ob-

Edson, who is a promoter of rare genius, to plan is to act.

The monthly dinner soon developed into social events that meant much to the professional musicians who composed the club. The greatest good fellowship prevailed at all the meetings. Over coffee, soup and fish, salad and roast, the composers were discussed, and, if now and then a member told what he thought of a pianist or violinist not within the Gamut circle, no one repeated the criticism. If fifty musicians could agree amicably on enough points to prevent disruption of the club, then indeed it proved there was nothing to fear in the future.



BIG HALL IN GAMUT CLUB BUILDING

tained and without delay the Gamut Club made for itself such an attractive home that applicants by the score knocked at its doors. Today there are sixty-three active members and ninety-three associate members. Twenty-five names are on the waiting list and still the knocking at the doors continues.

The Gamut Club was founded in 1904. It was suggested at a little dinner that was given one day two years ago, that it would be a good plan for the Los Angeles teachers of music to meet once a month in order that they might become friends. Charles Farwell Edson and Frank Colby said a dinner club, once a month, was needed. With Mr.

The suggestion that the club could manage a large building with success met with encouragement from the first time it was discussed and again the founders of the organization proved their faith in its future by working for a suitable home, a home worthy of an association built on the broadest social lines. The long lease was signed and from the day the name of the Gamut Club was placed on the portico, there has been no doubt that the organization would be a quickening force in the city.

The building is admirably adapted to the uses of the club. There is a broad hall with a wide fireplace and from this hall opens the spacious club room in which are a grand piano and the beginning



of a musical library, contributed by music publishers who are interested in the novel venture by Los Angeles Bohemians. There is also a pleasant writing room on this first floor.

Opposite the club room and writing room open the auditorium and banquet room. The auditorium, which seats an audience of 750, is a charming little theater with well arranged stage. The auditorium has the advantage of being without defects, so far as the acoustic properties are concerned. The banquet hall, which will be used frequently as a ball room, is seventy-five by forty feet. There is a raised platform and the hall is well arranged for recitals. Upstairs a number of studios are occupied by leading artists and teachers. These are entered from the beautiful Shakespeare Hall.

Back of the banquet hall are kitchens and pan-

Since the house warming there have been reunions every Saturday night, when members assemble to pass a social evening. Songs and stories enliven the hours before midnight, and it is said that there is not a Cinderella restriction on any man who ends his week with a session of the Gamut Club. A Dutch lunch is served and around the long table many members linger until long after the last stroke of twelve has sounded. There is a smoking room and a billiard room. Both are inviting enough to be well filled, except when a pianist or a singer consents to contribute something to the evening's enjoyment.

Primarily an association of musicians, it is to be expected that the Gamut Club numbers many talented men on its membership list, but it is safe to say that no organization of its size can boast of so



THE SHAKESPEARE GALLERY

tries equipped with all that is necessary for big dinners. The china and silver will bear the name of the Gamut Club, and members will be permitted to dine everyday at their own table after certain improvements, including the fitting up of a grill room, are completed.

Although it has occupied its new quarters only a few weeks, the club has managed to make the big house a home in the best sense of the word. The ceremony of taking possession of the building was most impressive. The members assembled in the banquet room and marched solemnly to the hall, keeping time to the Pilgrim's Chorus sung by voices that are often heard in concert and opera. In a semi-circle extending in front of the wide fireplace the men stood while Mr. Edson in a brief address explained the purposes of the club.

many names of national and international fame. The three founders are men who have high places in their profession. Mr. Edson is a singer whose rich bass voice has won him distinction. He has progressive theories on technique and he knows much about methods of voice placing. Mr. Colby is an organist known in the West as a scholarly musician and an interpreter of rare talent. W. Francis Gates is a teacher of vocal music, a composer and a writer of note.

Among the members is Tom Karl, whose fame as one of "The Bostonians" will live long after he ends the little journey through the world. His melodious tenor voice has lost nothing of its sweetness, but he has retired from the operatic stage in order that he may enjoy restful years in Southern California. D. M. Dewey, long the manager of "The



Bostonians," is also one of the club, and there is not a better conversationist among these Los Angeles Bohemians than this polished man of the world. Arnold Krauss, the violinist, has allied himself with the club. This modest artist would honor any coterie of high class musicians. Generous with his talents he will give much to the programmes that are to be offered by and by. Henry Schoenefeld is one of the brilliant names that shed glory upon



INTERIOR OF THE AUDITORIUM

the organization. It represents a most profound musical scholar. As a composer Mr. Schoenefeld has commanded the highest recognition in Germany, Austria and France. Julius A. Jahn is another of the musicians who is to be numbered among those of greatest knowledge. Trained in the famous conservatories of Europe he has been always true to the best traditions of his art.

Péje Storck, one of the most distinguished pianists ever welcomed in America, is a conspicuous figure among those who enjoy the new home in Hope street. Mr. Storck won fame abroad, after he had achieved highest honors in Brussels where he studied. Philo Becker shares with Mr. Storck the laurel leaves especially reserved for pianists. This man of poetic temperament has a tone that is the despair of lesser artists and as an interpreter he has a foremost rank. But it must not be supposed that Mr. Storck and Mr. Becker monopolize all the fame reserved for pianists. Adolph Wilhartitz, president of the club, is one of the older artists, a man who has held always the highest ideals of his vocation as a teacher. Franz Leischner, recently court pianist in Austria, is on the Gamut Club list. He is a newcomer to Los Angeles, where he has been cordially received by the musicians. Among the other pianists are Henry Edmond Earle, Thomas H. Fillmore, Morton F. Mason, Carl Adolf Preyer, Dwight C. Rice, W. F. Skeels, A. J. Stamm, William E. Strobbridge, Joseph Anderson and Frank J. Car.

Domenico Russo, who came to Los Angeles first with the Lambardi Opera company, will add much

to the songs of jollity. Signor Russo was a member of the Tivoli Opera company in San Francisco until he became fascinated with Los Angeles. This remarkable tenor is an artist of first rank who arrogates to himself none of the eccentricities of genius. Earnest R. Leeman, the Boston baritone, is to be counted among the rarely gifted ones. Harry C. Lott is another man of extraordinary gifts. Mr. Lott has a voice that will place him among the few greatest baritones if he ever decides to challenge the attention of the whole world. Harry H. Barnhart also may win more than national fame by and by. Mr. Barnhart is studying in the East before going abroad and it is predicted that he will return with a record of Wagnerian triumphs. Joseph P. Dupuy is a singer of more than local fame. Roland Paul, Spencer Robinson, Johann H. Zinck are names associated with the concert stage. All are men who have commanded public attention.

Harley Hamilton, vice-president of the club, occupies a special niche in the Los Angeles hall of fame. Mr. Hamilton is a violinist of unusual attainments, but it not as a soloist that he is best known. His name is associated with the symphony orchestra of which he is director. To his splendid devotion, his unflagging energy and his wise leadership Los Angeles owes what is becoming the strongest influence in the musical life of the city. The qualities that have made Mr. Hamilton so valuable in developing and maintaining an orchestra will cause him to be a star member of the Gamut Club. Lud-



A GLIMPSE OF THE CLUB ROOM

wig Opid, who has taken a first place as an artist by reason of his talent as a cellist, and Bernhardt Mollenhauer are names to be reckoned with; so are Wenzel Kopta and Natrop Blumenfeld.

J. Bond Francisco, painter and violinist, unites so many talents that he should have a double share of Gamut Club honors. With Maynard Dixon, the illustrator, he will discuss art on the occasions when shop talk is permitted. Paul De Longpre,

the flower painter, will seek companionship among these Bohemians. Eugene Torrey, one of the city's best known artists, is a new member, and Mark Sheridan, artist and decorator, also recently has found the club doors open to him.

Not alone for those who worship at the shrine of the muses does the Gamut Club exist. Its avowed object is the development of the art of the Southwest and this high purpose enlists men of every vocation. The Rev. Baker P. Lee and the Rev. Burt Estes Howard are members. So is Dr. John R. Haynes, who doubtless hopes to make converts to the initiative and referendum between song and story every Saturday night. Dr. W. Jarvis Barlow is a second eminent physician who thinks it worth while to be a Bohemian now and then. J. B. Lippincott and W. M. Mendenhall, two of the busiest men in the city, will forget the Owens River when they pass an hour with those who dream dreams and seek to reproduce them in sound and color and print. W. A. O. Munsell, the architect, Clarence Drown, manager of the Orpheum, and Arthur Clark, managing editor of the Examiner, will give variety of thought to the company of good fellows. L. E. Behymer and F. W. Blanchard, who are concerned with the management and exploitation of geniuses, will make the most of the chance of meeting them on a social footing.

The personnel of the club follows: Adolph Willhartz, president; Harley Hamilton, vice-president; Charles E. Pemberton, secretary and treasurer. Active members: Harry H. Barnhart, Julius Bierlich, Charles A. Bowes, Alfred A. Butler, E. E. Carter, Wm. J. Chick, Edwin H. Clark, Frank H. Colby, Abby DeAviritt, G. M. Derby, Joseph P. Dupuy, Ernest Douglass, H. E. Earle, Chas. F. Edson, Thos. H. Fillmore, W. Francis Gates, Harley Hamilton, J. Hart, Julius A. Jahn, LeRoy Jepson, Signor A. Jannotta, Arnold Krauss, Tom Karl, J. N. Laraia, Earnest R. Leeman, Harry C. Lott, Wm. H. Lott, Morton F. Mason, Erskine H. Mead, Wm. H. Mead, Bernard Mollenhauer, Karl Muskat, Ludwig Opid, Roland Paul, C. E. Pemberton, J. B. Poulin, Carl Adolf Preyer, Dwight C. Rice, Spencer Robinson, Henry Schoenefeld, A. W. Sessions, W. F. Skeele, A. J. Stamm, W. E. Strobridge, Ludwig Thomas, John D. Walker, Thomas W. Wild, Adolph Willhartz, Johann H. Zinck, George Anderson, Joseph Anderson, Philo Becker, Frank J. Car, C. S. De Lano, E. S. Fuller, J. Bond Francisco, Hans Mettke, Domenico Russo, Peje Storck, J. G. Sloan, Heinrich Von Stein, Natrop Blumenfeld, E. S. Warren, J. J. Falls, Carl Bronson, Franz Leischner, V. L. Scheizinger, A. Lowinsky, Heber Coleman, Wenzel Kopta.

Associate members—L. E. Behymer, F. W. Blanchard, Louis Evans, Rev. R. Fuhr, Jackson S. Gregg, Frank Liddell, Dr. H. Nast, F. E. Ney,

E. J. Shank, Frederick A. Very, F. W. Wallace, H. S. Williams, L. Zinnamon, John H. Chick, Arthur Clark, Dr. J. B. Cook, Dr. J. W. Craig, Maynard Dixon, W. D. Deeble, D. M. Dewey, Chas. A. Elder, E. A. Geissler, Lamar A. Harris, Murray M. Harris, F. M. Lyons, Alfred Metzger, John R. Mathews, Ed. Naud, L. J. Selby, Otheman Stevens, R. H. Shoemaker, George Steckel, Winfield Scott, C. E. Van Loan, J. O. Koepfli, Will A. Harris, Mark Sheridan, Eugene Torrey, H. B. Burbridge, F. H. Edwards, Gregory Perkins, Jr., Clarence Drown, Roth Hamilton, Grove E. Walter, Dr. J. R. Haynes, Ralph Holmes, F. A. Knight, W. M. Mendenhall, O. L. Olshausen, Paul DeLongpre, A. G. Bartlett, Julian Johnson, D. W. Thomas, F. M. DeNubila, C. Modini Wood, J. T. Fitzgerald, Edward Doe, Bruce Cass, Julius Black, Clark Briggs, Burt Estes Howard, J. B. Lippincott, W. H. Seeley, Frank F. Pratt, Frank A. Werner, C. C. Parker, R. W. Heffelfinger, W. A. O. Munsell, W. R. Cluness, Frank J. Hart, Geo. S. Marygold, J. F. Salyer, E. E. Searles, Dr. Raymond Russ, Dr. W. J. Barlow, F. M. Brown, Sutherland Hutton, Geo. J. Birkel, Rev. Baker P. Lee, Fred P. McComas, Dr. E. J. Cook, Wayland Smith, W. G. Barnwell, M. P. Frazier, Dr. West Hughes, G. J. Lang, James Slau-son, Layne MacNeil, E. L. Doheny, W. G. Davis, F. B. Reynard.



### **A Princess of India**

Willimina L. Armstrong, physician, mystic, poet and priestess, has found in Southern California a pleasant resting place after performing remarkable deeds in the service of humanity. For seven years Miss Armstrong, the daughter of a New York physician, taught in India after being graduated from a Philadelphia medical school. She traveled on foot through three hundred villages, caring for the sick and preaching to the people. Her mission was to present Christ as a Brahmin prophet, and, in proof of her success with the Hindoo priesthood, she wears a mystic ring and a string of precious prayer beads. She was in time honored by being accepted as a priestess. Zeal in her work destroyed her health, and while she was unconscious from illness she was placed on a homebound steamer. A recluse, who passes much of her time in the contemplation of the esoteric doctrines that she taught so successfully, Miss Armstrong now dwells in one of the suburbs of Los Angeles. She is the author of a book "Incense of Sandalwood," which is a remarkable piece of literature, since it contains fragments of oriental symbolism poetically presented by an occidental mind. One of the stories, "The Great God Ram," originally appeared in the Atlantic Monthly.



### **The Mantle of Charity**

Send your check, or draft, or the cash, in any amount from a dollar or less up to fifty thousand dollars, to the Pacific Outlook, to be deposited to the credit of the Los Angeles Playground Commission. Do not forget that in doing something for the children of the poor you are accumulating a handsome balance on the credit side of the Great Ledger.



## MUSIC AND THE DRAMA

### Gogorza's Great Concert

Emilio de Gogorza demonstrated, Tuesday night, at Simpson Auditorium, that he is one of the few great opera singers who knows how to sing a song.

The possession of a beautiful baritone, rich in color and tone, to which is added a *cel-canto* and *mezzo* voice which are unsurpassable, makes his voice ideal for songs. Only an artist of great intelligence and distinction and only a singer, who dominates the languages entirely, is able to render a programme of such versatility in such perfection as Gogorza did on Tuesday night. Whether Spanish or German, English, French or Italian, he entered into the spirit of the composer, giving each song the character of its origin.

A well known old Italian Maestro said once to me, "The people think they need only a voice to sing—they need a hundred other qualities and as a first condition intelligence." I never was more strongly reminded of this statement than when de Gogorza sang.

I will not go into the details of the programme, as each little phrase in tone and word was perfect. The prologue from "Pagliacci" aroused perhaps the greatest enthusiasm and we shall excuse the singer for the great liberties which he took with the ending to show his beautiful high notes—but perhaps only Leoncavallo would have objected!

A great surprise was Peje Storck at the piano. He accompanied with an intelligent discretion and singing tone never before heard here. In most cases the accompanists who travel with great performers leave much to be desired. Since La Forge who was here with Mme. Galski, no such accompanist has been heard in Los Angeles. That Mr. Storck undertook the work at only twenty-four hours' notice but confirms the fact that he is a true musician. Emilio de Gogorza's appreciation was shown in thanking him before the public.

The house was well filled and we shall hope that especially the musicians will be attracted by the Philharmonic concerts, as they are not only a musical treat—they are of much educational value as well.

VERO.

One of the most unusual concerts heard in many a season was given last evening at the Soldiers' Home by the Woman's Orchestra of Los Angeles. This organization, composed of society girls who are musicians of high rank, and professional women, who have made reputations in public work, has a membership of forty-five. It has been in existence fourteen years and under the direction of Harley Hamilton has done good work for each season. The orchestra was established on the foundation of artistic ambition and has been maintained as a medium of study and pleasure. Once a week rehears-

als are held in Blanchard Hall. Now and then a concert is given for some philanthropic cause, but the orchestra declines all professional engagements. At the concert last evening a programme that would have done credit to the Symphony Orchestra was presented with great success. The work of the violins was especially noteworthy, the tones being broad and sweet and the attack good. The reed instruments were played by artists and of course Madame Monasco, the cellist, added a new triumph to her brilliant record. Miss Cora Foy, the concertmeister, proved herself quite equal to the demands of her position. This violinist of extraordinary attainments is a pupil of Emile Sauret and she does credit to her famous instructor. Owing to the illness of Mr. Hamilton, Henry Schoenefeld held the baton at the concert.

Wenzel Kopta, violinist, and Heinrich von Stein, pianist, will make their Los Angeles debut at Gamut Hall this evening. Mr. Kopta will play Tartin's "Devil's Trill," Vientemps' "Ballad and Polonaise," Paganini's "Witch Dance" and numbers by Schumann, Tchaikowsky, Spier and Kontski. Mr. von Stein's solo numbers are Weber's "Perpetuum Mobile," a Chopin valse and a Scharwenka etude.

Otie Chew, the well known violinist, will assist Miss Louise Nixon Hill in her song recital in Gamut Hall, November 1.

Miss Blanche Ruby will be the soloist of the first Symphony concert. Miss Ruby, who possesses a beautiful well trained lyric soprano voice, appeared most successfully last season in the Royal Opera at The Hague.

Elizabeth Parkina is not to appear in Los Angeles. Instead Yvette Guilbert and Albert Chevalier will be heard on that date. Yvette Guilbert, who is a Parisian, original and incomparable in her diction of songs, has fascinated all Europe. Los Angeles will have a chance to admire a celebrity who has never before visited this city.

Mr. Behmyer has booked Ossip Gabrilowitch, the distinguished Russian pianist, whose former successes during his American tour three years ago are so well remembered.

### Grand Opera at the Auditorium

When the Auditorium opens on the evening of November 8 a brilliant audience will greet the Lambardi Opera company. There has been a great demand for tickets and the reservations for the four weeks' season prove how wide is the interest in any musical engagement that is first class.

In selecting the Lambardi Opera company as the organization which will have the honor of attracting the first crowds to the beautiful new theater Sparks Berry has shown great wisdom—a wisdom that promises much for the future of the most unique and most up-to-date playhouse in the world.

It is the first time in the history of the city that



a grand opera company of established reputation has attempted a season of such length as that for which the big Italian organization is signed. The company has a record of unvarying success. It is composed of artists of the first rank. Chief among these is Ester Adaberto, dramatic soprano. This prima donna has a voice that has been compared to Sembrich's and she has wonderful magnetism. As she is a great actress as well as a superb singer, there is no doubt that she will win the hearts of the people of Southern California.

There are three casts of principal singers in the company and a chorus of fifty. The orchestra of fifty is under the direction of one of the most eminent conductors in Italy, Chevalier Fulgencio Guerriere, who was recently decorated by the King of Italy.

Fillipo d'Ottavi, the leading tenor, has been called the successor to Tamagno. He has a voice of rare quality and a finished technique. He is just thirty and is at his best. Angelo Antola, the baritone most advertised in this company, has been called the most prominent young singer on the operatic stage today. Matilda Campofiore, the contralto, has a great range. She has enjoyed fame for a number of years, although she is in her early prime. Orlinto Lombardi, the singer who will appear in the greatest bass parts, is better known than his associates. He has a foremost reputation.

Adelina Tremben, the young soprano, who will have the star role in "Lucia," is now on her way from France with Signor Petrovitch. She will land in New York tomorrow. The stage manager brings with him the costumes and oriental draperies used in a grand production of "Aida" at La Scala Theater, Milan. Tremben has achieved fame in France and Italy. She is young, beautiful and superbly gifted. In the cast with her Attilio Salvaneschi will be heard. This tenor has voice of the same quality as Caruso's, although it lacks the power of the great Italian singer of today. Cesare Bogghetta is the baritone of this group of stars. Among the other stars in the company are: Mary Millon, mezzo soprano; Velia Georgi, lyric soprano; Ida Toragna, lyric soprano; and Bianca Nunez, lyric soprano. The men who will have leading roles are: Ugo Canetti, basso; Emilio Orelli, lyric tenor; Cesare Bogghetta, dramatic baritone; Adolfo Pagini, comic baritone.

"Aida" will be sung on the opening night with a magnificent cast. The operas will be sung as follows:

First week—Thursday evening and Saturday matinee, "Aida." Friday and Saturday evenings, "Lucia," with two casts.

Second week—Monday, Thursday, Saturday matinee, "La Boheme." Tuesday, Friday, "Africana." Wednesday, Saturday, "Rigoletto."

Third week—Monday, Thursday, Saturday matinee, "Les Huguenots." Tuesday, Friday, "La Traviata." Wednesday, Saturday, "Othello."

Fifth week—Monday, Wednesday, "La Tosca." Tuesday, "Cavalleria Rusticana," and "I Pagliacci."

There will be no Sunday performances of any description, and only one matinee will be given each week.

Large parties for the season have been arranged by members of the California and Jonathan clubs of Los Angeles and the Valley Hunt club of Pasadena. There will be gay little dinners at the clubs before the performances and supper parties afterward.

In response to a big demand, the sale of single seats for the opening performance will begin next Monday.

### At the Theaters

Miss Amelia Gardner won so great a success this week that she must be accepted as an artist of high rank. "Mistress Nell," the play in which Henrietta Crosman compelled recognition after years of stock work, was the vehicle chosen for the Belasco company after its seven days of "Shoreacres." It was gorgeously staged and beautifully costumed. Nell Gwynne has been a popular character of song and story since the warm hearted favorite of the king, who never said a foolish thing and never did a wise one, reigned as a star in Old Drury. The dramatization in which Miss Gardner appeared is quite different from that in which Ada Rehan regained her hold upon the American public a few years ago. Mistress Nell is a highly idealized, altogether lovable character and afforded Miss Gardner opportunities for pretty comedy, delicate sentiment and dramatic climaxes which revealed her many talents. Lewis Stone, as the King, again justified his reputation as a finished actor who brings to his work a fine intelligence and a strong emotional power. Miss Mary Graham, as the Duchess of Portsmouth, gave a splendid delineation of the plotting, jealous court lady, and Howard Scott as Strings, the poor old fiddler, contributed a splendid bit of character acting.

At the Burbank Theater Mary Van Buren in "Lady Windermere's Fan" this week carried the part of Mrs. Erlynne with an art that is rarely seen upon the stage of a theater which maintains a stock company. This most popular of Oscar Wilde's comedies abounds in clever epigrams. It is a searching social study and the role of the adventuress, who has the heart of a woman, is one of the best drawn in dramatic literature. Miss Elsie Esmond as Lady Windemere was not altogether acceptable, but she improved after the first few performances. The scenery and costumes were quite above the average offerings at the Burbank, and that means much for them.

"Checkers," much advertised as the opening attraction of the season at the Mason Opera House, was a disappointment to the good sized first night audience that went to see the play. The company was mediocre and the slangy melodrama was unworthy as an offering to a public that seeks the best.

## NOTES FROM THE STUDIOS

Norman St. Clair, who has been exhibiting his pictures in Mrs. Idah Meacham Strobbridge's "Little Corner of Local Art," has sold eleven of his water colors. Carl Oscar Borg will be the next exhibitor, November 19 to December 2. Later Miss Lilian Drain's monotypes will be seen in the Arroyo Seco gallery.

C. P. Neilson's exhibition at Steckel's gallery continued to attract many visitors this week. Mr. Neilson paints California scenes with an authority developed from long study of nature as revealed in many moods along the Pacific coast. He is an artist whose work is always worthy of a man of high ambitions. The water colors have been much praised by critics and fellow artists, who welcome the San Francisco painter as an important addition to the Los Angeles colony of faithful workers in the world beautiful.

The Art Students' League is growing so rapidly that its founder and directors, Antony E. Anderson and Hanson Puthuff, feel encouraged to enlarge the scope of the organization. Joseph Greenbaum and C. P. Neilson have classes that meet every day, while Mr. Puthuff instructs a night life class. These are so well attended that classes in modeling and designing will be formed as soon as possible.

Miss Fannie E. Duvall, who has been traveling in Italy since last spring, is now in Paris, where she will pass the winter. Miss Duvall is working hard and will bring home many pictures next autumn.

Joseph Greenbaum is preparing for an exhibition of his work. He has fitted up a studio in the Blanchard building and is now engaged on several important portraits. Mr. Greenbaum brought back from Catalina a number of pictures that reveal in him unusual talents as a marine painter.

Theodore Wores opened his beautiful studio in the Hotel Alexandria to a number of guests Tuesday afternoon, when he gave a private view of several new pictures. Mrs. Randolph Miner poured tea for the visitors, who included Mrs. Hancock Banning, Mr. and Mrs. George Denis, Miss Echo Allen, Captain Miner and Boris de Londonier.



## SOCIETY'S DOINGS

Chester Silent and Miss Florence Silent are at Del Monte.

Mrs. Louise B. Glass, Mrs. Jacob Jepson and Miss Glass of Hollywood will give a large tea next Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. Michael J. Connell, Mrs. Jack Foster and Mrs. William May Garland are visiting in the East. They will not return until the holidays.

Dr. and Mrs. Lewis S. Thorpe will return from their wedding trip November 5, when they will take possession of their new home in Covina.

One of the events in the younger social set will be the dance to be given by the Westlake Tennis club at Kramer's this evening, in honor of the Stanford football team.

Harry E. Blood of New York has been visiting in Los Angeles. Mr. Blood found many friends who knew him as the author of amusing popular songs, and he proved himself to be a most entertaining dinner guest.

E. S. Curtis, who has made a study of Indian life, talked to the Ebell club at its meeting last Monday. Mr. Curtis displayed many photographs of Indians and told tales of real life that were far stranger than fiction.

Miss Mary Goodrich Read and Miss Constance Van Etten Collins gave a dance last evening at 2325 Thompson street, the home of Miss Read. Members of the senior class of the Girls' Collegiate school were the guests of honor.

Mrs. Rufus H. Herron has issued invitations for a tea October 30 from three to five o'clock at her home, 2700 Severance street. At this tea Miss Edith Severance will be introduced to society. The debutante is a thoroughly trained musician and possesses a voice of beautiful quality.

Among the San Franciscans who have come to live in Los Angeles are two who bear historic names, Mrs. J. H. Sark and her daughter, Miss Molly Stark. Miss Stark is a college girl who will be popular in society. Mrs. Stark has taken the house at No. 1894 West Twenty-second street.

After the session of the Friday Morning Club yesterday Miss Neally Stevens entertained several of her friends at luncheon in her studio on the second floor of the club building. Among her guests were Mrs. F. I. Wilson and Mrs. S. C. Wilson of Chicago, Mrs. Henry Payot, formerly president of the Forum Club of San Francisco, and her daughter, Mrs. Russell, Mrs. James Warren and Mrs. W. A. Spalding.

Announcement of the marriage of Colonel L. J. C. Spruance and Mrs. Mary Baxter Kelsey last week in San Diego surprised many of their friends in Los Angeles and Pasadena, who are now planning entertainments in honor of the bride and bridegroom. Colonel Spruance is vice-president of the Jonathan Club and has occupied a leading place among the bachelor club men of Southern California. Mrs. Spruance, who is the daughter of John F. Baxter, formerly a Pittsburgh banker, has been a favorite in Pasadena society.

So many balls are promised for this season that the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals is wise to give its entertainment before Thanksgiving. Mrs. William J. Scholl has provided a musical programme which is to precede the dance, Saturday evening, November 3, at Kramer's. Those on the programme are: Miss Estelle Catherine Heartt, Miss Joanna F. Kinsinger, Miss Belle Hamburger, Signor Domenico Russo and the Eutepian Quartette. Mrs. W. W. Turner of Pasadena is chairman of the hospitality committee. The patronesses of the ball are: Mrs. E. T. Stimson, Mrs. R. L. Horton, Mrs. N. B. Blackstone, Miss Evelyn Hamburger, Mrs. F. W. Braun, Mrs. Mary Briggs, Mrs. Willoughby Rodman, Mrs. George Drake Ruddy, Mrs. S. J. Variel, Mrs. W. J. Scholl, Mrs. W. W. Neuer, Mrs. J. T. Fitzgerald and Mrs. Emily Wilson. The patrons include Parley M. Johnson.



Arthur Letts, R. L. Horton, George A. Montgomery, A. E. Little, B. H. Cass, F. W. Blanchard, Stoddart Jess, J. H. Jevne, O. P. Clark, Lamar A. Harris, R. A. Rowan, William A. Bonyng, Grant Jackson and L. C. Gates.

Lieutenant-General and Mrs. Adna R. Chaffee have as house guests Mr. and Mrs. James Edwards of Santa Rosa.

Mrs. Lynn Helm and Mrs. Scott Helm of No. 2653 Ellendale avenue gave a chrysanthemum garden party yesterday that proved to be one of the most beautiful fetes given in many days. Chrysanthemums were used lavishly in the decorations and the entertainment was as novel as it was picturesque.

E. E. Hewlett this week took possession of the handsome residence of Mrs. O. W. Childs on West Adams Heights. Mr. Hewlett has come to Los Angeles from San Francisco, where his family occupied a prominent place in society, and doubtless the Childs' mansion will be often opened for brilliant entertainments.

Mrs. J. Ross Clark and her daughter, Mrs. Henry Carleton Lee, gave a luncheon last Tuesday in honor of Mrs. Ernest Hamilton, who is visiting her mother, Mrs. William H. Bonsall. The following guests were present: Mrs. Hamilton, Mrs. Nathaniel Wilshire, Mrs. Walter Leeds, Mrs. Robert Rowan, Mrs. J. K. Clark, and Miss Lou Winder.

Mrs. Charles Hudson of the City of Mexico, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. C. E. Payne, No. 939 Burlington avenue, will return to her home tomorrow. Mrs. Hudson has been much entertained since she came to Los Angeles. She was guest of honor this week with Mrs. W. W. Neuer, Mrs. I. L. Hibbard and Mrs. Valentine Peyton.

Miss Anna Hill sailed this week for Italy to remain a year. Miss Hill will become one of the faculty of the Girls' Florentine School in Florence, Italy. For six years she has been an instructor in the Girls' Collegiate School of Los Angeles, and the recognition of her work from a foreign institution is an honor that has been well earned. Miss Hill and her sister, Miss Louise Nixon Hill, are favorites in society. They have made their home with their sister, Mrs. Josiah Evans Cowles, at No. 1101 West Adams street, which has been the center of a literary and musical coterie. It is expected that Miss Anna Hill will return to California next autumn.

Leo Cooper spoke before the Southern California Women's Press club in Burbank Hall last Thursday evening on "The Modern English Drama." His address was a polished, scholarly analysis of conditions that affect the stage today. Mr. Cooper devoted part of his time to the giving of advice that will help ambitious playwrights. Four of the members of the Press Club have written plays that have been produced by well-known managers, and it is said that a number of their associates have ambitions in this department of literary work. Mr. Cooper's lecture was an event of special interest and it attracted an audience of good size.

One of the prettiest of this season's balls was given, Thursday evening, in the Woman's club house by Mr. and Mrs. Henry J. Woollacott of 1115

South Alvarado street in honor of their daughter, Miss Margaret Woollacott. The club house was elaborately decorated for the occasion and it presented a pretty background for the debutante and her receiving party: Mr. and Mrs. Henry Woollacott, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Woollacott, Dr. and Mrs. Karl Kurtz, Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Lawler, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Liddell, Mr. and Mrs. Charles P. Howland, Miss Mamie Young, Miss Hildreth Maier, Miss Louise Nelson and Miss Bertha Ducommun.

A wedding that had something more than a social interest took place this week. Ulpiana F. Del Valle, owner of the old Camulos ranch, famous as the home of Mrs. Helen Hunt Jackson's heroine, Ramona, and Miss Clara Arcadia Dowling were married last Monday morning in St. Vincent's church. The bride, who is a brunette of unusual beauty, wore a gown of white crepe de chine and a veil fastened with orange blossoms from the orchard in which Alessandro is supposed to have worked. Her sister, Miss Dolores Dowling, was maid of honor and Arturo Oreno of Santa Barbara acted as best man. Mr. and Mrs. Del Valle will live in Los Angeles after their return from a long wedding journey.

Miss Frances Coulter was the guest of honor today at an at home given by Mrs. Nathan Cole, Jr., and Mrs. R. L. McCrea, at the home of Mrs. Cole, 4012 Pasadena avenue. The guests, members of the Delta Iota Chi sorority, had the pleasure of hearing several songs by Miss Blanche Donnell. Miss Coulter, who is to be one of the November brides, is being much entertained. She will be married to Dr. R. P. McReynolds of Philadelphia early next month. Her cousin, Miss Inez Moore, will act as her maid of honor. The following have been chosen as bridesmaids: Misses Adele Brodtbeck, Eva Elizabeth Keating, Mary Chapman, Anna Chapman, Charlene Coulter, Elsie Laux, Alice Harpham and Bertha Pollard.

Madame Severance was guest of honor last Saturday evening at a meeting of the Severance Club, organized several months ago and named for the "mother of clubs." Once a fortnight the twenty members of this organization dine at Levy's and, while assembled at a large round table, discuss topics of social and economic importance. Last Saturday was a red letter night, for it was Madame Severance's first appearance at the club, which welcomed its president, Dr. John R. Haynes, back from his summer trip to Europe. Dr. Haynes told about his visit to Russia, where he met revolutionists as well as prominent officials. As a close student of political conditions he made the most of his opportunity to gather statistics and data bearing on the labor question, military affairs and the commercial outlook. He gave a vivid description of his visit to Moscow and Warsaw, where he and Mr. Baumgardt, his traveling companion, had the distinction of being the only American tourists. They arrived in St. Petersburg the day after the residence of General Stolypin was wrecked, when many guests at the reception which was in progress were killed. Dr. Haynes and Mr. Baumgardt visited the wrecked mansion, which was so closely guarded that it was almost impossible to go within sight of it.



### To Writers of Fiction

Last week the *Pacific Outlook* called the attention of its readers to the fact that it desired some wholesome fiction, the scenes of which are laid in Southern California in the case of the Christmas story, but including any portion of the Southwest in the second instance. For the two stories which meet the approval of the judges, cash prizes will be awarded. Particulars regarding the competition will be found on the advertising pages.

California is the home of a large number of young men and women who have literary aspirations, as well as of many whose standing in the field of fiction is already firmly established. Too frequently it is the case that fiction written by an unknown author, no matter what its quality may be, is returned to the writer because the publisher or editor has on hand a superabundance of stories from the pens of those who have attained some degree of fame. And it likewise is often the case that the manuscript thus returned possesses merit superior to that attaching to the accepted story.

Critics are just men or women, and none is infallible. The judgment of the young woman who buys and reads most of the best fiction as it is offered is apt to be better than that of the so-called critic, who is surrounded by an atmosphere that may be altogether too "literary" to allow him to acquire the reader's taste, however highly qualified he may be from the standpoint of intellectuality.

The professional critic is not always the fairest critic. Realizing this fact, the *Pacific Outlook* has requested those who read for entertainment and diversion to select what they consider the two best stories from those that are submitted in the competition. We believe that in arriving at a decision they will be influenced more by the story and the way in which it is told than by the purely literary standard of the production. We hope so, for that certainly would be the chief basis of the criticism offered by the *Pacific Outlook*. Style goes a long way, it is true; but a brainless fop or a bejeweled washerwoman who has suddenly acquired wealth may wear a finer attire than a Kipling or an Eliot.

If you have a good story to tell, write it. Do the best you can. Even if it fail in the competition for the prize it may be found worthy of production. If so, the *Pacific Outlook* will offer to buy it. Do not be deterred from entering the competition by the fact that you have not written for publication or may have had all your stories returned to you. Remember the anecdote of Robert Bruce and the spider—and try again.



### Ruins That Are Ruins

In one of the tourist parties that left Los Angeles early in the summer for an extended tour through Europe there was an elderly woman from San Francisco. This San Franciscan had gone through

the earthquake and fire and she made the trip for the purpose of recovering from the shock of the disaster. The tour proved a sad disappointment, however, for nothing on the continent was half so big or so overpowering as the sights of California.

When the old lady reached Naples, Vesuvius was in a state of eruption, but one look at it was enough—it was not half so awe inspiring as the burning Call building. Nothing came up to her expectations, and after a month's sojourn in Italy she decided to return to the United States. After much argument she was persuaded to stay by promise that Rome would compensate for all disappointments. With a stoical patience the aged tourist endured all the discomforts of a summer in Italy. Then Rome was reached, but Rome did not come up to the guide book representations.

At last, when there was nothing left but the ruins of the Coliseum, the old lady became cheerful in the thought that perhaps she might be able to boast of something astonishing. She was driven out to the Coliseum. The carriage stopped and her companions devoyage waited for her to be overpowered. She leaned back in the carriage after polishing her glasses. No one spoke for ten minutes. Then in a slow quavering voice the old lady said:

"You don't think much of these ruins, do you. I can see more stones than these right from my back yard in San Francisco, and they haven't a single piece of twisted iron or a battered safe in the whole building. I guess I'll go back to the coast where I can see ruins that are ruins."

And she bought a Cook's return ticket next day.



### The Mantle of Charity

Send your check, or draft, or the cash, in any amount from a dollar or less up to fifty thousand dollars, to the *Pacific Outlook*, to be deposited to the credit of the Los Angeles Playground Commission. Do not forget that in doing something for the children of the poor you are accumulating a handsome balance on the credit side of the Great Ledger.



### The Saner View

The Los Angeles-Pacific has seen a great light and has agreed to accept what the city is willing to give it in the nature of a franchise. Inasmuch as the city is not willing to concede everything the corporation asks, the railway people have found it expedient to take a saner view of the situation, and now stand prepared to build their double track through the proposed tunnel on Hill street, between First and Temple. Another tunnel, from Temple street to Sunset boulevard, will be opened on a private right of way owned by the company, providing the city confers upon it perpetual ownership. In return for this privilege the company is willing to agree that the city, at its discretion, may use half of the tunnel if it will bear half of the cost of construction and maintenance. Further than this, the company expresses a willingness to bear half of that portion of the expense of the tunnel between First and Temple streets which remains after the employment of the \$8,000 to be devoted to the purpose by the city. The more southerly of these two tunnels will be fifty-five feet in width, unless

the original plans are altered, making it the widest in the world, it is said.

This project, if consummated, cannot fail to prove of great benefit to the work of developing the north end of the city. Little opposition to the granting of a railway franchise has been manifested, but the most prudent members of the council, representing the best public spirit, have shown no inclination to be bulldozed into compliance with the demand that they agree to a proposition looking to a perpetual franchise conferring, among other things, the right to haul freight through one of the principal thoroughfares of the city. The Los Angeles-Pacific has set a good example to the other local railway corporations. It apparently has come to a realization of the fact that this municipality is not to perform an act that is practically equivalent to giving to a railway corporation title to public streets, regardless of the errors of the past.



### **Our Commercial Relations**

The seventeenth annual session of the Trans-mississippi Commercial Congress to be held in the great Convention Hall in Kansas City November 20 to 23 inclusive promises to be one of the most distinctly representative gatherings in the history of that body. California will be well represented. Among those who will deliver addresses are Governor Pardee and H. D. Loveland, president of the Pacific Coast Jobbers' Association. Congressman Ransdell, president of the National River and Harbor Association, will discuss projects for the betterment of our water transportation facilities, and in all probability he will touch upon our own San Pedro harbor. Secretary Root will deliver an illuminating address on "The possibilities of establishing direct trade relations between the Mississippi valley states and South and Central American countries." It is to be regretted that the head of the Department of State has not included in his paper some data on the possibilities of closer trade relations between the southern countries and the Pacific coast. The information gained by the secretary during his recent visit to the South American countries will be of great interest to the country at large, and it is to be hoped that it will stimulate not only the Mississippi valley but the Pacific coast to greater effort toward an enhancement of trade relations between the two American continents.



### **Value of the Small Industry**

Long Beach is to have an asbestos factory, provided the promoters of the enterprise can sell stock aggregating \$7500 in value. Inasmuch as the proposed enterprise will be the only one of the kind west of Chicago and will help to develop one of the natural resources of California the Long Beach people will exhibit wisdom in making the establishment of the industry possible with little delay. A dozen manufacturing enterprises employing an average of ten or fifteen men each are worth more to any small city than one giving employment to 150 to 200 men.



### **The Cry of the Schools**

The city health officer, Dr. Powers, in calling attention to the unsanitary state of some of the city

school buildings, has simply placed a strong emphasis on a statement as to conditions that have been recognized for some time past. It is useless for us to attempt to relegate this question to the rear. We may as well candidly admit that the conditions in some of the school houses are most deplorable. The facts cannot be disguised. Nor should they be. The thing to do is to meet them. The tremendous increase in the number of school children has given to the school authorities a task of proportions that might confuse and dishearten less capable men. Fortunately the present authorities will be able to cope with the problem, provided, of course, they receive the hearty and immediate co-operation of the citizens of Los Angeles in the matter of money, among other things, and of the Board of Health. The question is one of the utmost importance, and every parent and every public-spirited citizen of Los Angeles should make it his business to do everything possible to encourage and assist the proper authorities. Sacrifices may well be made in other municipal departments for the purpose of clearing the path to the immediate betterment of our public schools.



### **A Suburban Appeal**

The inhabitants of the suburban tract known as the Cahuenga valley and of East Hollywood are beginning to fret and chafe over the delinquency of the city council in the matter of annexation. They have been waiting ever since May 14, when they filed a petition containing more than six thousand names, and they do not want to be forced to wait any longer. Under the regulations now governing them they cannot construct paved streets and make other improvements which they have desired for some time past. The council's delinquency, possibly due to the urgency of demands made by political fence construction companies, has been impressed upon that body, and the indications now point to definite action before the lapse of an entire year from the date of the original application.



### **The Mob and the Gag**

The first round in the political finals has been finished, and the tricky player, in making a hurried play, has exposed his entire hand. In any game in the whole category excepting that of politics this would mean certain defeat for the party who had not kept his cards well under cover.

In the Republican primaries Tuesday the people of Los Angeles were afforded an exhibition that was highly edifying. Were Los Angeles located on Manhattan Island, with a Croker or a Murphy on the throne, the tactics employed by the "machine" might have passed with little more than a hopeless shrug of the shoulders, but that this fair metropolis of the Southwest should be compelled to submit to the arrogance and insolence of men whose contempt of all things decent and honest in civic affairs has come to be a base by-word is a smudge upon the name of the city.

There is but one thing that can wipe out the iniquity of the outrage perpetrated Tuesday, and that is a revolutionary movement of overwhelming proportions. If the sovereign citizens of Los Angeles fully realized how thoroughly advertised their



state of subjugation to Southern Pacific bossism had become in other quarters of the land, party lines would be obliterated instantaneously among men who take any interest whatever in civic honor. It is the only possible remedy, and the more quickly it is applied and the more powerful is the dose, the more nearly complete and permanent will the cure be.

Much of this agitation for just decent, clean, honest government is probably wasted. But the majority must rule, and if the majority favors a continuance of what, in principle, approaches mob rule under the gag law, why, then, mob rule and the gag law will remain supreme. But what a spectacle confronts us when a man like J. M. Elliott, the president of one of the greatest banks in the West, is compelled to forego the privilege of voting at a primary election because he will not swear that he will support the ticket nominated by the party with which he affiliates!



### **A Circus That Did Not Shock**

Members of the junior class of the high school at Long Beach have succeeded in awakening the prosperous beach city from its pleasant serenity with a society circus that made the staid citizens open their eyes. Not long ago a vaudeville actress, who was interviewed by a San Francisco newspaper man, said that Long Beach was too good to exist in this age of progress. She explained that her repertoire passed the censor, but her clothes were too gay. The circus proved that Long Beach can enjoy the right sort of fun and that pretty costumes are appreciated.

The morning parade of automobile floats attracted crowds to the tent where Miss Grace Moody's well-trained performers were to be seen. One hundred stars appeared in the sawdust ring. There was not one ordinary, everyday subordinate in the troupe, which included Misses Helen Marion, Edna Richards, Jessie Lambert, Ethel Howe, Sadie Hough, Martha Cole, Lucille Davis, Vira Craig, Edna Garfield, Mildred Wilborn, Anna Musetter, Ruth Staley, Grace Haight, Ruth Yeomans, Katherine Head, Ruth Andrews, Florence Pattee, Olive Cassell, Phoebe Metz, Edna Porterfield, Laura Brown, Flora Schilling and Suzle Paschall. John Clayton, Paul Schmidt, Ralph Scott, Merrill Foote, Harry Riley and Chester French acted as clowns.



### **A Word of Approbation**

Sunnycrest, Pasadena, Cal., Oct. 23, 1906.

Dear All-of-You:

A thousand congratulations and a hundred thousand good wishes for the Pacific Outlook! If you are a "good stayer" as you are a "good looker," you'll be here a thousand years. This is a big country—take all the room you want. And fill it!

Cordially yours,

Robert J. Burdette.



Miss Alberta Denis, No. 610 Westlake avenue, was hostess at a pretty dinner party in honor of Miss Nina Patton, who is soon to make her debut at a ball to be given at Kramer's. The following were among the guests: Misses McNeil, Herron, Davidson, and Chamberlain, Messrs. Howard, de Londonier, Chamberlain, Ingraham, and Dr. Williams.

## **Prize Story Contest**

¶ The Pacific Outlook wants a stirring Christmas Story—the scene laid in Southern California and California life depicted.

¶ To the author of the best story of this character submitted to the editor a cash prize of Fifty Dollars in Gold will be awarded.

¶ To the author of the best general story, the scenes of which are laid in the Southwest, a cash prize of Twenty-Five Dollars in Gold will be awarded.

¶ Neither story must contain less than 3500 nor more than 6000 words.

¶ Manuscripts must be typewritten on one side of the paper only, and sent to the editor, marked "Prize Story Contest."

¶ All manuscripts entered for the Christmas story prize must be in this office before noon of December 1, 1906. The manuscripts for the general story must be sent to us before noon of January 5, 1907.

¶ Each manuscript must be accompanied by the full name and address of the writer inclosed in a sealed envelope. If it be desired that manuscripts be returned to the writers, postage for that purpose must be inclosed.

¶ The reputation of the writers will not be considered in making the awards. In no case will the name of the author be known to the judges who are to pass upon the merits of the story.

¶ Three or more judges (who are in no way identified with The Pacific Outlook) will pass upon the manuscripts and indicate which shall receive the prize.

¶ The contest is open to all, the only requirement being that every contestant must be a regular yearly subscriber to the paper, or must send his or her year's subscription, with payment in advance, when the manuscript is submitted.

¶ The editors can not undertake to enter into correspondence with prospective contestants regarding the competition.

¶ Read the editorial announcement.

**The Pacific Outlook Co.**

420-22-23 Chamber of Commerce

Los Angeles, Cal.



### Shake Out the Chaff

The manner in which the work of registering voters is sometimes carried on in Los Angeles county is well illustrated by an incident occurring during the spring registration. That may seem a long way back, but the Pacific Outlook is only a week old, and the story has never been printed, anyway.

A pompous deputy sheriff, wearing the insignia of his office, called at the Fulton engine works on North Main street and proceeded to secure signatures to official looking documents which, according to his statement, were registration blanks for the use of voters who found it inconvenient or impossible to visit the regular registration places. When two of the men there employed asked to be allowed to read the paper before attaching their signatures he arose in his dignity and declared that as he was an officer of the law, as indicated by the pretty token of office which adorned his apparel, he considered their demands preposterous. If two common, ordinary citizens, just plain voters, could not take his word, the word of an officer and a gentleman, bygonesir, he would tear the papers up, which he did, and the polling lists were shy at least two voters.

How many similar instances have occurred never will be known. If the sheriff's office possesses any more treasures like this deputy, that department of our county government certainly needs a thorough winnowing.



### Better Roads the Chief Topic

The convention of the various civic bodies of Southern California which opened Thursday morning in Pasadena and concluded Friday afternoon was an event of genuine importance to a variety of interests. One of the most important themes brought up for discussion by the delegates was that relating to good roads for Los Angeles county. The need for reform in the management of the rural highways, of which California is prone to boast, has strongly impressed those who have taken the time and trouble to investigate the matter. T. J. Ashby, who has made a thorough study of the problem, has drafted plans for a perfect system of highways and parks throughout the county, and a discussion of the project as outlined by him occupied more time than any other feature of the convention.

The convention was in session so late in the week that it is impossible for the Pacific Outlook to present more than a brief resume of its labors. In addition to the address of Mr. Ashby and the discussion of his plan, the programme provided for addresses by A. J. Bertonneau, vice president of the Pasadena Board of Trade; Mayor Waterhouse of Pasadena, the Rev. Robert J. Burdette, D. D.; George H. Stewart, vice president of the Los Angeles Chamber of Commerce; Hon. John A. Goodrich, Prof. Carl Plehn of the University of California; Dr. David Starr Jordan, president of Stanford University; John C. FitzGerald, former city attorney of Pasadena; A. P. Fleming of Los Angeles, C. A. Day, Pasadena member of the county highway commission, and Thos. Earley.

### ALONG THE KING'S HIGHWAY

During the season of the San Bernardino County Fruit Exchange shipped 636 cars of fruit, which netted about half a million dollars to the producers, in spite of the fact that they paid the railroads \$220,000 for transportation, refrigeration, etc.

A number of citizens of Long Beach are making plans for the creation of a handsome park along the bluff from Chestnut street to American avenue, but the project is being discouraged by others on account of the prospective burden of expense attaching to the undertaking.

Hotel Green will open its doors November 24 for the accommodation of a large party of excursionists, the first big one of the season. This is the earliest date for its opening in the history of that famous hostelry, and is taken to mean that the tourist season of 1906-7 will be a record breaker.

Soon after the beginning of the year 1907 work will be inaugurated upon a large casino and convention hall in Pasadena, unless the present plans to that end should fail. A fine site has been secured on West Colorado street and the work of raising funds for the building is well under way. The surrounding grounds are to be as beautiful as art and nature can make them. The whole thing will be a Pasadena product, and that is all that needs be said.

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BETWEEN

..California and the East..



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## THE CHILD FATHER TO THE MAN

### Public Playgrounds of Los Angeles and the Wonderful Influence They Exert Over Our Youth

"Directed play affords the best opportunity and method of developing manners, morals and citizenship."

To one woman in Los Angeles the truth of this sentence came with such insistent force that she could not rest until she had done something for the thousands of children assembled after school hours in the streets and alleys of the city.

Mrs. Willoughby Rodman has many interests, social and philanthropic. She is a member of clubs and she is a patron of the arts. Best of all, she is mother of two boys through whom she has a close kinship with the magic world of childhood. With superb faith and unflagging energy Mrs. Rodman went to work to establish public playgrounds. The story of her campaign in behalf of the citizens of tomorrow is a long one—too long to be told in detail. It is enough to know what has been accomplished since 1904, when attention was called to what was slowly recognized as a civic need of foremost importance.

Today the Playground Commission is as much a part of the municipal machinery of Los Angeles as the Board of Health or the Board of Education. It exists quite independently of all other bodies and it is doing a work so magnificent that it is now known as an economic factor of tremendous power. Its members are: Mrs. Willoughby Rodman, Miss Bessie Stoddart, Dr. George Cole, Eugene Fishburn and H. M. Barstow.

The commission has six playgrounds. The three on Utah, New Macy and Castellar streets are turned over to the Board of Education during the summer vacation. Caretakers are employed and the results of each season's experiments have proved that these recreation centers are of inestimable value as adjuncts to the school system of the city. The commission owns three acres in Echo Park, an ideal location offering beautiful possibilities which are sure to be realized by the indefatigable efforts of the members of the Playground Commission.

The best known playground is between Atlantic and Violet streets. Visitors who desire to see what is being done for the children may reach it on the East Mateo street car line. A piece of ground three hundred feet square is admirably equipped with many devices for the amusement of boys and girls of every age. Gates open hospitably to all who may desire to enjoy the pleasure fields where swings and see-saws, sand boxes and merry-go-rounds invite to joyful dalliance. There are no race distinctions and the Mongolian may here ex-

perience the delights of a democracy more liberal than that to which he must bow when he is older.

In one corner of the grounds is an open air gymnasium. Under a high roof is installed complete apparatus for the physical development of the boys. Just beyond the gymnasium is the football field. The various teams have the advantage of first-rate coaching on the gridiron, for Will McLellan, director of play, is an expert who knows how to make the best of material offered him. He is wise in training the boys in the gymnasium and his advice is sought by all the hundreds of "regulars," who feel themselves the joint proprietors of the grounds.

Charles Raitt, superintendent of all the playgrounds, lives in a picturesque little bungalow that faces the street near the big gate. At the back it opens on the playground. Next to it is the little shop now used for a library, and beyond this building is the clinic where a nurse is on duty. Twice a day a physician stops to care for any child who may be injured or to make examinations for the gymnasium. The boys, soon after they become interested in "directed play," begin to feel a pride in their physical development. Strange to say, they seldom indulge in any rough antics in which they might injure one another and there never has been a serious accident since the grounds were opened.

Although boys are in the majority every day on the playgrounds, girls find many provisions for their amusement. There are bean bag games, sliding boards and boat swings, not to mention many other devices. A high board fence separates the girls' special strip of ground from that of the boys, although boys under eight years of age are permitted on the girls' side of the fence.

The library, which is open Mondays and Wednesdays from four to five o'clock, is one of the chief of the children's joys. The books have been read until they are dog-eared and worn. Miss Wheelock, the librarian, is loved by all who come within sound of her voice, for she is a story teller with a gift that amounts to genius. The hour in which she becomes a living book, more fascinating than any on the shelves, draws immense crowds, and no theatrical star ever had audiences so appreciative or so enthusiastic as those that listen breathlessly to this gentle woman with an inspiring personality.

The daily attendance at this playground varies from one hundred to one thousand. The average is about four hundred. On Sundays the gates are not closed and Sunday afternoons scores of little



colored girls gather in the pleasant corner where there are seats carefully dusted so that the Sabbath finery may not be damaged. Two Chinese children are regular visitors, and, now and then, others of the yellow race mingle with the crowds.

Mrs. Rodman has plans for a club house to be placed on one corner of this playground and there are to be baths provided for boys and girls. In connection with the baths a large plunge will be built.

Recently the long-desired property for a playground in the eighth ward has been acquired. It is on St. John street, one block east of Main street, and is 120 by 200 feet in dimensions. It was bought for \$8200, a price considered a great bargain. The city contributed \$7,000 and Mayor McAleer and Dr. Lamb, the park commissioner, obtained \$1,200 by subscription from manufacturers in Los Angeles. There are two houses on the property. One of these will be used by the playground superintendent and the other will serve as a storeroom.

It is the plan to make this eighth ward playground a social center that shall be conducted along the plan of the Alfred Corning Clark institution in New York. A main building, modeled on Greek lines, is to serve as a social hall. Here will be a library, reading room, a gymnasium and a large auditorium. There are to be public baths and a laundry at which women of the neighborhood will be able to do the family washing with the least possible effort. Trees and flowers will be planted around the buildings and there will be a large water garden where the children may enjoy the study of aquatic plants. It is the dream of the commission to make this one of the beauty spots of the city. The best architects and landscape gardeners will be employed, when there is money for the building.

No one doubts the value of this project as a step in municipal progress. It is estimated that from \$50,000 to \$75,000 will be needed for the necessary improvements. This year the commission has \$15,000 of the city's money to be used in playground, but there is not a dollar of this that can be diverted to the new piece of property, inasmuch as the current expenses of the five recreation places will use every cent.

Before the playground back of Mateo street was opened there were six or seven arrests a week among the boys of the neighborhood. Since the children have been absorbed in wholesome diversions there has not been one arrest. The juvenile court has been relieved of from twenty-five to thirty cases a month from this single venture. As a money-saving enterprise, playgrounds have proved to be more than satisfactory. The extension of their scope so that the parents of the children will profit by them means an increase in the good work to

such an extent that thousands of dollars will be saved for the city, while what is more precious than money—human usefulness—will be preserved.

It has been truly said that "the boy without a playground is father to the man without a job," and sociological investigations have established facts that cannot be gainsaid. Practical philanthropies that have had their origin in the sympathetic impulse of women have developed into institutions of national importance. Among these none has more significance than this movement toward the maintenance of playgrounds in the principal cities of the United States. In Washington, D. C., so much has been accomplished that in one of his annual messages President Roosevelt gave hearty commendation to this branch of work at the national capital. The President said:

"Public playgrounds are necessary means for the development of wholesome citizenship in modern cities. It is important that the work inaugurated here through voluntary efforts should be taken up and extended through Congressional appropriation of funds sufficient to equip and maintain numerous convenient small playgrounds upon land which can be secured without purchase or rental. It is also desirable that small vacant places be purchased and reserved as small park playgrounds in densely populated sections of the city which now have no public open spaces and are destined soon to be built up solidly."

Los Angeles is peculiarly adapted for the establishment of ideal social centers. The mild climate, which enables children to live out of doors, the possibilities in the line of gardening and the characteristic California architecture provide opportunities not found in any other large city in the United States.

Because it has been proved that many benefits accrue to the city from the playgrounds, and because it is not wise to delay in any work which means so much for the public welfare, the Pacific Outlook will open a popular subscription list for a fund for the improvement of the eighth ward grounds.



### All Help

The San Francisco catastrophe frightened thousands of timid Nobles (why should a noble be timid?) of the Mystie Shrine, and the 1906 meeting of the imperial council of that order, scheduled to have been held here last May, was postponed. But over a hundred thousand Shriners in America will soon be in possession of invitations for the meeting of 1907 to be held here, and it is believed that nothing short of a cataclysm of nature will keep this city from witnessing a convention-spectacle the equal of which is rarely seen on the Pacific coast. Put your thumbs together and press hard.

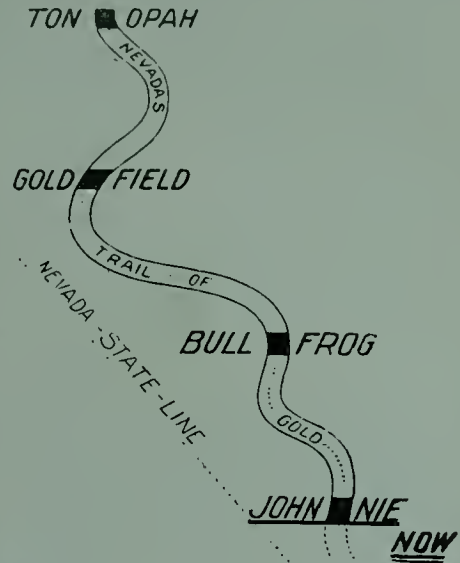


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**A Book Worth Reading**

Announcement that "The Saint," the last novel by the famous Italian author, Antonio Fogazzaro, has been added to the Index Librorum Prohibitorum doubtless has quickened interest in the translation, published in America by G. P. Putnam's Sons. Senator Fogazzaro, who is a loyal Catholic, had authorized the appearance of the book in the United States before the sentence of the Congregation was passed, and he kept his contract with his publishers.

Necessarily the novel loses much in translation, although M. Agnetti Pritchard has adhered as closely as possible to the original. "The Saint," even in its English form, is strangely fascinating in style. Like all the greatest works it deals more with the realm of thought than with the world of action. Scenes remarkable in cumulative emotion or superb tragedy follow one another, but the reader feels a continual tension on mind and heart, even while the religious controversies and political problems that disturb the Roman Catholic church are being discussed.

Although "The Saint" has been declared heretical and is objectionable to the church because of its evident bias on the side of radical reforms in certain medieval practices which the author calls "ossified organisms," it is written with the breadth of view that characterizes the historian. Quite aside from its value as a study of religious and political conditions in Italy, "The Saint" has the widest possible interest, since it is pre-eminently a work of art.

The author has held a high place in the world of letters for more than a quarter of a century. His latest novel deals with Piero Maironi and Jeanne Dessalle, whose love drama, "Piccolo Mondo Moderno," has become one of the modern Italian classics. Piero, who has loved Jeanne so desperately that he forgot his insane wife, his church and all that might separate him from the woman of infinite charm, is introduced, three years after his repentance at the death bed of the poor demented creature that he had wronged. As Benedetto, the lay brother, he serves the peasants of the Sabine hills or ministers to the poor of Rome. Jeanne, who is a woman of wealth, and a free thinker without religious scruples, seeks always for her lost Piero. In sharp contrast to the fanatic, who by fasts and scourgings has reduced his physical strength until he is a shadow of the brilliant man of the world, Jeanne represents the temperament which places human love above all else. Endowed with the warmth of nature of the high bred Italian, she lives in the memory of Piero until by chance she discovers him in Benedetto, the humble gardener. The art of the novelist is revealed in his method of dealing with this love theme, which runs through every chapter and yet is never permitted

to dominate, even at the last. To the end "the saint" compels Jeanne to respect his faith.

Primarily the novel concerns itself with Italy and the church, but secondarily it presents a love story that is as haunting and as tragic as that of Abelard and Heloise. Benedetto, steadfast in his devotion to the church, endures persecution, triumphs over temptation, and in the hour of death keeps his promise to send for the woman whom he has put out of his life. There are scenes in which it is expected that Benedetto may forget his vow to Don Clemente that he will remain "unwed and poor, obedient always to the authority of the Holy Church," but the heart of the Piero who loved a woman is held in subjection beneath the borrowed habit worn by Benedetto.

As a psychological analysis "The Saint" must be recognized as a piece of fiction that will outlive the times with which it deals. All classes of society appear in the pages of the book. The principal characters are sharply drawn. Among these are Giovanni Selva and his wife Maria, Don Clemente and Noemi d'Arxel. Senator Fogazzaro gives himself space in which to elaborate his characters and to express their views, but the novel is not unduly extended in length. "The Saint" is a book to be read by men and women of every creed, for it is intensely human.

[The Saint. By Antonio Fogazzaro. Translated by M. Agnetti Pritchard. G. P. Putnam's Sons, publishers. For sale by C. C. Parker.]

**Uv Kors He Nu It**

"My daughter has the phonetic spelling craze, and she has it bad—bad," lamented a West Seventh street father the other evening when the subject of the higher education of young women was brought up by a caller. "Day before yesterday I received this letter from her," he continued, drawing from his pocket a light-blue envelope about two inches wide and nine inches long. "It took me an hour to comprehend what she was driving at. If I find that they are teaching this stuff down at Vassarsley I'm going to send for her and see that she gets a degree from the Home Culinary College and Institute of Dietetic Art. Just read that."

"Der Dade," the letter began. "I wuz tikld tu deth tu no yu had rekuvrd frum thu axidnt tu yur ne. If yu kannot be mor karfl yu had beter sel thu mashen. I nevr kard for thos big tunpos, enewa. I belev yur litl dawtr wil hav tu kum hom and tak kar uv yu."

"Wel, Dade, whot du yu think? I ran down tu thu site yestrda, and whil I wuz wating for a kab Doktr Semor (yu uzd to no him as Doktr Seymour) rusht thru thu krowd, thru hiz armz around me and akchualy kist me six or ait timz. He mad me so mad I—"

"Hold on!" cried the disgusted parent. "That's

enough! I got as far as that and quit. When she spelled 'made' and 'mad' the same way it 'made me mad' too. Of all the lunatics in the world these phonetic fellows are the worst. I can't see how Roosevelt ever lent himself—"

"Wait a minute," interrupted "Dade's" caller. "I don't believe you finished the letter. Look at this last page." And here is a verbatim copy of the closing sentences of "dawtr's" letter:

"Well, Daddykins, what do you think of that? The girl who rooms across the hall from me is trying to convert me to "fonctik" spelling, and I thought I would try it on you once, just to see how it looked. Isn't it perfectly absurd? It took me over two hours to write this brief letter, for I spoiled three sheets of paper before I could get it wicked-looking enough to suit me—and you, dearest Daddykins. Of all the lunatics in the world these 'fonctik' fiends are the worst. I cannot see how Roosevelt ever lent himself—"

"Hooray!" interrupted "Daddykins" as he sprang from his chair and performed half a dozen steps of the "highland fling." "Just like her old daddy! Just like her daddy! A chip off the old block. I knew it. Why, man, of course I knew it."



### It Never Sleeps

The federal government has promptly intervened in the trouble between San Pedro and the Southern Pacific relative to the attempted harbor grab, and to Congress is left the final settlement of the matter. The well-known propensity of railroads for securing all of the land that they can get for nothing should actuate the people of San Pedro and Los Angeles to the immediate adoption of plans to fight the contention of that corporation in Congress from the beginning of the approaching session.

It will be impossible to be too alert. The California delegation will have its hands full when the contest is opened, and it may be necessary to send to Washington an unofficial representative of the people with instructions to watch the insidious operations of the Southern Pacific as an old cat watches a mouse. The Southern Pacific is an expert at "playing 'possum," but it never sleeps.



### In Contrast to His Opponent

It would seem almost superfluous to offer any comment on the manner in which S. T. Eldridge, the Republican machine nominee for supervisor from the third district (or his political managers) is conducting his campaign, in view of the fact that he is opposing such a man as Dr. W. A. Lamb, the Non-Partisan candidate. In an advertisement in a local French paper it is boldly declared that Eldridge is in favor of a "wide open" town, so far as the sale of liquor is concerned, in these words: "Mr. S. T. Eldridge \* \* \* seeks the suffrage

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- ¶ Call at The Pacific Outlook office, 423 Chamber of Commerce.



of the French-speaking population because he is certain that he can satisfy their views concerning the free trade in wine and liquors in contrast to his opponent, who wages a determined war against the traffic." The humorous element in it all is that as supervisor Eldridge, if elected, will have no more to do with the liquor traffic in the city of Los Angeles than the shades of De Lesseps will have to do with the construction of the Panama canal. Let us pray that Eldridge will be hoist into political oblivion by his own petard.



### **Cut in Haste—Repent at Leisure**

The astounding conditions entering into the conduct of the Receiving Hospital, as indicated by the investigation into the death of Francisco Martinez, which has resulted in an indictment for manslaughter against Dr. Freedman, one of the surgeons connected with that institution, are loudly calling for the adoption of drastic measures looking toward radical improvement. Fortunately nothing has developed, so far as the public knows, which indicates that any other attaches of the hospital staff are involved in the scandal.

Nothing is more thoroughly to be condemned in medical or surgical practice than willful neglect of any conceivable precaution against unnecessary suffering or loss of life. If trial juries in cases of this kind could be made to consist of surgeons exclusively, the chances are that more convictions and a higher degree of punishment would follow, for no class of professional or scientific men are more zealous in the protection of their reputations and the maintenance of a high standard of ethics in their ranks than physicians and surgeons—barring the charlatans.



### **Casual Observations**

That's a pretty good scheme for "depopulating the East" that those Ocean Park people have hit upon. Several well-known citizens of that town are engaging in a competition to see who can persuade the greatest number of his relatives to come to California to live. It is unquestionably true that the most beneficent advertising California receives comes through the individual efforts of its citizens; and probably more people are attracted to Los Angeles through the labors of those whose years of residence here have been comparatively brief than through any other avenue. The contrast between the two sections of our great country is too strong, in such cases, not to make a most vivid impression. Let each of us organize himself into a club of one for the purpose of showing to our friends in the frost-bitten, flood-bound, tornado-ridden, caloric-infested and well nigh unthinkable-as-a-residence East, the folly of living elsewhere if they can live somewhere in the vicinity of 34 north and 118 west.

The fact that the condition of some of the streets of Los Angeles is a disgrace should not be taken to mean exactly that it is a disgrace to the city. It is, however, a disgrace to the authorities hired by the municipality to see that the streets are kept in a cleanly condition. Immediate discharge would be the fate of any man performing such a wretched piece of work for a private citizen. We have indubitable evidence of indifference or incompetence on the part of the street department. About three weeks ago a gang of street employes was engaged in work near the corner of Union avenue and Shatto street without a foreman. "Wonder where we're going next," remarked one of the men after the task at which they had been employed was completed in an indifferent manner. "Any old place," replied a fellow workman. "He (meaning the 'boss') told us to work anywhere around here."

The Young Women's Christian Association has decided to erect a five-story concrete building on Hill street, near Third, as soon as it is able to raise the fund of \$150,000 which it regards as the minimum necessary to that end. The Los Angeles association is the largest in the world, and it surely ought to have a permanent home in keeping with its position. The sum asked is not large—for wealthy Los Angeles—and persistency on the part of those who have the matter in hand will bring its reward. The high aim of the Y. W. C. A. is so well-known that the simple announcement that it needs funds for this purpose should be followed by an immediate and hearty response.

Los Angeles has suffered a distinct loss in the sudden death of Herman W. Hellman, which occurred last week. In this land of wonderful opportunity, where thousands upon thousands have risen from poverty to great wealth, few who are remembered by the present generation rose so rapidly and so steadily in the financial world. Mr. Hellman was a widely recognized power in banking circles. It was not until after his death that even the approximate extent of his benevolences became known. He seems to have obeyed the almost forgotten injunction that one should not let the left hand know what the right hand doeth.

It has remained for a woman, Mrs. Lottie Temple Logan of Los Angeles, to demonstrate the possibility of the culture of the banana to the point of perfect maturity under California skies. Plenty of sunshine and paucity of water have been the two important factors in the development of the ripened fruit, which is of large size and excellent flavor. Now if somebody would only stick to the pineapple!

The Honorable Abraham Ruef, San Francisco's most distinguished statesman, provides the greater portion of the encephalon governing the conduct of the campaign against Theodore Bell. Thank heaven that with all its faults Los Angeles has not yet been able to produce a replica of Ruef. It will be a Rueful day for the City of Angels when it discovers his peer.

# THE PACIFIC OUTLOOK

*An Independent Weekly Review of the Southwest*

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EDITOR

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ASSOCIATE EDITOR

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Published every Saturday at 420-422-423 Chamber of Commerce Building, Los Angeles, California, by

**The Pacific Outlook Company.**

Subscription price \$2.00 a year in advance. Single copy 5 cents on all news stands.

"Can ye not discern the signs of the times?"

## COMMENT

All eyes have been turned toward San Francisco during the past week. It is, indeed, a sadly stricken city. At no time since the exciting days of the Vigilance Committee has the town stood in such need of strong men in the conduct of its affairs. For weeks past crime has been rampant. The streets have reeked with vice; common thieves, highwaymen and murderers have infested nearly every portion of the city; the day has contained nearly as

great a degree of menace to life and property as the night. Mayor Schmitz, whose record during the terrible days immediately following the earthquake more than atoned for the weaknesses exhibited prior to that time, has deserted his city in a time of grave menace. Langdon, the district attorney, though fully cognizant of the reign of crime, left the city to shift for itself in order that he might pursue an ignis fatuus. Neither is what may be considered a strong man, in any particular; still the presence of each at his post of duty during the past five or six weeks doubtless would have had its effect—some effect—upon the apaches who have roamed the streets at will.

The abandonment of their posts by Schmitz and Langdon at this particular time for the purpose of pursuing selfish ends has been one chief factor in the precipitation of the deplorable condition of affairs which San Francisco is now called upon to face, though not by any means a prime cause. The root of the overwhelming catastrophe has its source in another quarter, but it has been fondly nurtured by the caressing hand of official negligence and enriched by the black soil of licensed

anarchism. The government of San Francisco for a long time past has been an anemocracy; the fruit thereof is a whirlwind. From the hour when Schmitz started in his pursuit of pleasure and left the executive

reins in the hands of an irresponsible and incompetent weakling, and when Langdon left to subordinate the duty of punishing the authors of the manifold criminal operations, lawlessness has ruled supreme. There has been no government.

\*\*\*

While Langdon would have received well-merited punishment in dismissal from office as district attorney, the action of the acting mayor, Gallagher, and the board of supervisors in attempting to remove him and put Ruef in his place, evidently was without adequate authority. Still, if Langdon had remained in his office these authorities might have found it difficult to discover a pretext under which the removal could have been made possible. That San Francisco is now passing through the throes of the greatest political catastrophe in the

history of American municipalities is the logical result of the notorious conditions so well known to all. The unspeakable, unthinkable Abe Ruef has had his coveted opportunity to imbed his claws in the already horribly lacerated throat of the once proud metropolis of the Pacific, and the cry which has arisen has been heard from the west coast to the east. But a day of reckoning is surely coming, and what a reckoning it will be! With Heney, Burns and their associates and assistants, who hesitated not to knock at the doors of the United States Senate in their search for a felon, do Ruef and his handful of anarchist proteges hope successfully to cope?

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The more one ponders over this Ruef incident, and the further one probes into history for parallels, or anything approaching parallels, the more thoroughly will one be convinced that the treasonable coup effected by this remarkable figure in California politics must take its place in the annals not only of California, but of America, as the most brazen piece of insolence, the most desperate bit of anarchistic strategy thus far known.

**Anarchistic Strategy** The name of Ruef will occupy a distinctive place in the American Court of Dishonor. By a single stroke he has become the Ben Adhem of political tricksters—his name leads all the rest. He has been able to "deliver the goods" so often that his successes have made him mad. No man of Ruef's experience and intelligence, in the full possession of his mental fac-



ulties, would inject the tactics of a Castro into American politics.



But retribution is coming. It will be swift and sure. The people will be avenged. As this issue of the Pacific Outlook is being prepared for the press the attorney general of California, through the timely exercise of his prerogative, is taking steps which, it is earnestly to be hoped, will result in the complete downfall of Ruef, Schmitz, Gallagher and the remainder of the band of conspirators against the peace of the city and the state. The extreme to which the vain and ambitious little boss has gone has had an effect upon many of the men who once were his devoted followers that at first impression surprises one. Those who yesterday were greeting him with laudatory acclaim are now clamoring for his undoing. The better nature within them has stirred to life. The

**Sane for the Moment** slumbering Americanism, the patriotic spirit which in times of great crisis is bound to manifest itself, is awake. The stupendous folly of rallying about the standard of this popularly convicted revolutionist of a type hitherto unknown to American politics is suddenly realized. The unthinking masses are beginning to think. The hordes once crazed by the lust for pelf and the passion for communism to which the sophistry of archdemagogues had incited them are suddenly become sane, at least for the moment. A breathing spell, a truce, has come, and those forces which work for honest government are permitted to align themselves in unimpregnable battle array. May the God of Battle strengthen their arms!



The San Francisco incident, which a few days ago tended to develop the height of pessimism among some of the most conservative and hopeful men of California—leaders of thought and action like Phelan, Spreckels and President Wheeler,—brings home the truth of the oft-repeated saying that the patriotic spirit among Americans ultimately will prevail. Few men are so thoroughly bad that some goodness will not manifest itself at a crucial moment. The native-born Americans who formed a portion of the mob that hissed and hooted at Ruef as soon as the lethargy which had benumbed their reason had passed have proven to the world that they may be patriots and heroes, at times, no matter to what extremes they may have been

**Day is Breaking** led in moments of undue excitement. The impulse of the American people, when left to themselves, almost without exception directs them toward good. It is only when their baser passions are aroused by the specious argument of a false leader, a demagogue or sophist, that any considerable body of them so far forgets itself as to defy all law and temporarily to

lose all regard for those principles which underlie the strongest and best government the world has ever beheld. With the return to reason which is now manifest, we believe there is hope for San Francisco. It has stood at the open door leading to the shades and din of inferno, and the spectacle has been too appalling for its eyes to rest upon for more than one awful moment. It has learned a lesson. It will stand no longer for the stupendous infamy of Ruefism.



While the heart of Los Angeles bleeds for its sister city in her hour of degradation, and while anything that it possibly can do to assist her in retrieving her lost fortunes it will do, it cannot resist the temptation to congratulate itself that its lines have fallen in pleasanter places. (Bad as certain features of our civic career have been and still are—for no American city of such size is free from tainted spots and parasitic growth—nothing seems more remote than the possibility **Where the Call Has Been Vain** that the San Francisco situation can find anything approaching a counterpart in Los Angeles. The ambassadors of Ruefism and Schmitzism have presented themselves repeatedly and awaited an audience in vain. Their proselyting mission was too well known. While they would have found within the city's gates a few treacherous enemies to the common weal, their spies soon discovered that the soil was too barren for the culture of the propaganda of communism. Thank God for that!



The necessity for the presence of Secretary Metcalf in California for the purpose of investigating the causes of the decidedly serious complaint which comes from the Japanese government never would have arisen except through the abject submission of the San Francisco school authorities to the baser element among the labor agitators. The sentiment against the Japanese is not Californian.

**Anti-Japanese Sentiment** It is confined almost exclusively to San Francisco, and is limited, it is believed, to a minority of the people of that city. The agitation for the elimination of the Japanese as a factor in the American labor world sprang from a few now discredited union bosses who, after desperate and continued effort, succeeded in injecting the issue into the platforms of both great parties. As it is, both the Democratic and Republican candidates for state offices, by accepting the platforms of their parties, have declared themselves as enemies to Asiatic labor—Chinese, Japanese, Korean, Malay and everything else Asiatic.



Party platforms usually contain a certain number of planks that are inserted merely for the pur-



pose of capturing the vote of a special class, with no intention on the part of the successful party's leaders, or its candidates, if elected, of seriously attempting to fulfill the promises. The plank referred to comes under this class. A great majority of Californians have accepted Japanese labor as an established institution, fully realizing that it occupies a field which has been practically abandoned by American labor. But the agitation continued by mercenaries has gone so far as to reach not only the field of labor, but the domestic life of the Japanese and the rearing of their children as well. In San Francisco the privileges of the common schools have been denied to Japanese children, in direct and wanton violation of one of the stipulations of the treaty of 1894. In so serious a light does Washington view the matter that President Roosevelt and his advisers have deemed it expedient to place the investigation in the hands of Secretary Metcalf in order to satisfy the government of the Mikado that this matter will be thoroughly sifted.



The action of the San Francisco school authorities was ill-considered. Not only this, but it proves their subservience to the baser element in that city. They have truckled to the leaders of a movement which has no standing in California, except among the element dominated by demagogues. They have allowed the echo of a fast receding political battle cry to frighten them into throwing the school system of their city bodily into the vortex of partisan politics. And all for this is the federal government compelled to resort to action almost

**A Slap in the Face** without precedent for the sake of being afforded an opportunity to hold out the olive branch to a justly aggrieved nation—a people whom we should strive to hold to us in ties of eternal friendship. Los Angeles, thank heaven, has retained its mental equilibrium on this question of Asiatic labor and its concomitants. With the example afforded by the imbecilic "rule or ruin" Ruefites of the northern city so clearly outlined before us, there is little danger that we shall be ensnared into the monumental folly of slapping the face of the children in the great and growing family at whose doors we are knocking so loudly to ask for commercial favors.



"The government by the people is the strongest in the world," said President Jordan in his address to the federated civic bodies at Pasadena last week. "America represents the common man. It was Justice Marshall who said 'America has but one class, just men, citizens.' It took centuries for the common man to reach his present stage. Kings are stepping aside now. Nations do not count." No, Dr. Jordan, nothing seems to count but the man.

But everything depends upon the man. The great present trouble here in California is that there are a mere handful of men who count. Many of the remainder of the "sovereign citizens" do not seem to care to count. Nothing has hit them very hard yet, and they do not find it worth while to bother about public matters generally until their own personal individual "interests" are directly affected. They are the Gallios of the community. Many of them are "just men, citizens," simply because the constitution and the law designate them as such, not because of any desire on their part to perform their duties as just men and citizens. If the "common man" of San Francisco long ago had shaken off the lethargy which enthralled him, "the most infamous scoundrel that ever disgraced an American city," as Abe Ruef has been described by James D. Phelan, would have gone the way of Tweed, and McKane, and others of their ilk ere this, and the tragic event of April, 1906, would have gone down in history as the greatest catastrophe to befall that once habitable city.



George A. Chamberlain, who was elected Governor of Oregon three years ago, is a small man physically but a great big man in every other way. He is the first thoroughly independent executive the Webfoot State has had for many a year, and though a staunch Democrat in national politics, nobody would be able to discover which of the great parties receives his allegiance if they were left to base their surmises on his administration of state affairs. Governor Chamberlain is Oregon's chief advocate and exponent of the principles of the initiative and referendum and of the direct primary, for which provision was made by the Oregon law of 1904. The law had its practical trial in the primary elections in the spring of 1906. On that occasion the minority party (the Democratic) had no contest for the various posts for which nominations were to be made, but the Republicans had a number of candidates for each of the offices. After a spirited contest excellent men were named for each place, and Governor Chamberlain has expressed the conviction that "many of those nominated and later elected would not have received the nomination under the party boss and convention system—not because they were not good men, but because they were not in touch with any particular faction of any party."



"It is my opinion," continues the Governor, "that as the people come to a fuller realization of the responsibility that rests upon them to nominate none but the best men for office, the result of the direct primary nominating law will be more beneficial. The

convention system had been in vogue so long in state and national affairs that it had come to be looked upon as the only feasible method of nominating men for office; but people are becoming educated upon this subject, and when once they realize fully their responsibility and the power they have with respect to nominations, more care will be exercised in the selection of candidates and less of graft and official corruption will be heard of in the conduct of affairs. The direct primary nominating law has come to stay, and ought to stay.



In its desperate effort to rid itself of the galling and death-dealing affliction of Southern pacificism and Ruefism, California should profit by the experiences of any other commonwealths which have been able to find a happy issue out of all their necessities. Oregon's experience holds out great hopes.

When the voters of California go to the polls next Tuesday, let them forget tariff, and finance, and foreign relations, and think only of the one thing needful for their state—a democratic form of government, not an oligarchy, nor a regency. Give one last thought to the unthinkable condition of affairs in San Francisco and end forever all prospects that the state may ever suffer another such degradation and shame.



The proposed federation of the various civic bodies of Southern California, as advocated by the delegates to the Pasadena convention during the closing hours of the session, doubtless will be a step productive of tangible results. The various sections of that portion of California which is naturally cut off from the remainder of the state by a mountain range and, in all but a small strip of land, by a great desert, have what in most respects is a common cause—the promotion of the commercial and industrial welfare of the whole people. Los Angeles, the commercial capital of this region, will profit materially by the opportunity to get more closely in touch with the promotion and publicity bodies of other towns, but there is no doubt that the greater benefit will accrue to the smaller communities. Los Angeles has led all Southern California as a scientific and persistent advertiser of the

**A Union of Interests** resources and multifold opportunities not only of this city and its immediate surroundings, but of Southern California generally. With or without the projected federation it will continue to take the lead. The most active men connected with the work of attracting capital and energy and brains to this part of the world are naturally to be found in a large and progressive city. The more men there are to assemble together and discuss ways and means for

the advancement of any community, the greater will be the number and variety of ideas advanced. If the civic associations, the various Chambers of Commerce and Boards of Trade of the towns "south of the Tehachepi" establish closer relations than those which hitherto have existed, the mutual benefits following a more general interchange of ideas and discussion of plans will be greatly increased. By all means let all Southern California get better acquainted. What benefits one section benefits to a greater or less extent the whole district.



The committee on organization at the Pasadena convention, in its plan for federation, defines the object and purpose of the project as follows: "To secure the co-operation of all its members in such work for the public good as may seem necessary and desirable, and particularly to labor in harmony and unity; to secure the consolidation of the city and county offices, in proper cases; to simplify and reduce the expenses of municipal administration and affairs; to secure such legislation as may be necessary and wise for the following purposes:—The extension of our system of roads and to insure their permanent improvement and maintenance. To provide for public parks,

**Benefits of Federation** playgrounds and other proper places for recreation and amusement. For the care of storm waters and for the conservation of the sources of our water supply, by the protection of the forests, by the reforestation of the forest slopes where needed and by other means that may seem necessary and wise. For the simplification of our tax and revenue laws and the equalization of the burdens of taxation. To arouse public sentiment and to secure the help and co-operation of all good citizens in the effort to secure honest and efficient public officers and an economical and conservative administration of public affairs, and to do every other act and thing that may seem to this federation to be for the public welfare." The Los Angeles Chamber of Commerce has not yet had time to discuss the movement and express itself for or against; but its attitude doubtless will be favorable to the consummation of any well-considered project for the establishment of more intimate relations with kindred associations throughout the territory immediately tributary to this city.



The problem of road improvement was one of the most important questions discussed. Thomas Earley, who has devoted much time to the study of the highway question, in a lengthy address called attention to the fact that the law permits the issuance of county bonds for boulevard purposes, and that a one per cent bond issue running twenty years at four per cent interest—by which three million dollars would be realized—would cost the tax-



able inhabitants of the region benefited fifty cents per thousand dollars of assessed valuation, and forty cents per thousand dollars on the interest. The interest account would be reduced year by year, even at our present rate of growth and valuation; but the valuation undoubtedly would be doubled, if not trebled, by the time the bonds were redeemed.

With that amount of money avail-

**Project for a Big Boulevard** able, according to Mr. Earley, "we could build a good macadam boulevard, with a twelve-foot space in the center for trees, twenty feet on each side of a number one hard rock macadam, coated with oil, and sand the surface. We could start in at Los Angeles, from there to Pasadena, Monrovia, Azusa, Glendora, Lordsburg and Pomona and to the east county line; then south from Los Angeles to Long Beach, Wilmington, San Pedro; from Los Angeles to Downey, Norwalk, Revere and Whittier; from Los Angeles to Alhambra and San Gabriel mission; from Los Angeles to Ocean Park, Venice and Santa Monica, and then from Los Angeles to Hollywood, by making Los Angeles the center. Any one wanting to go to any of these towns could go all the way over the boulevard."



There are two principal reasons why the good roads movement should receive the immediate attention of the inhabitants of Southern California. One is that a fine rural boulevard system would attract and hold a large number of visitors who now make the Riviera their winter home. But this is by far the least valuable of the two reasons. The enhancement of our commercial prestige is of paramount importance. There is greater economy in good roads the year round, almost regardless of the initial expense of construction, than in almost any other public service. A fine system of highways will facilitate trade. It will bring

**Economy in Good Roads** the regions touched in more intimate relation with one another. It will encourage the agriculturist and the fruit grower, stimulate them to greater effort, and permit them to market their products at a much lower price than is possible under an indifferent highway system. New Jersey, Connecticut, Massachusetts and more recently portions of New York state have demonstrated the economic feature of permanent good roads—roads that are in equally fine condition at all seasons of the year. Instead of being a burden, as some short-sighted people believe, on account of the cost of making, they are a great blessing, a splendid business investment to any community.



In the city of Detroit, which enjoys a splendid electric car service, all street cars stop for passen-

gers on the "near" side of the street instead of crossing the intersecting street before stopping. Statistics relative to crossing casualties are not available, but it is known in a general way that the death rate from street car accidents in Detroit is relatively low. If investigation should satisfy the local authorities that so simple a thing as the adoption of an ordinance compelling halting of cars on the near sides of intersecting streets would lessen the number of accidents, they

**An Experiment Worth Trying** would find one means of reducing the risk to life and limb that pedestrians take every hour of

the day. But why would it not be just as well, even better, for the street car companies to take up this question themselves instead of awaiting the action of the council? No corporation wants to face big bills for damages that it might obviate in so easy a manner. For a short time following the adoption of the new rule there would be a great hue and cry on the part of thousands of people—the people who have not yet been injured or whose families have escaped accident from this cause—but every prudent and thoughtful citizen of Los Angeles would stand shoulder to shoulder with the street car companies. The experiment is worth trying.



Joseph H. Call, who for many years was engaged as special counsel for the federal government in the prosecution of cases against the railroads, has been doing some figuring on the relations between the taxpayers of California and the Southern Pacific railroad combine, which is maintained, as he views it "for the single purpose of plugging up the harbors of this coast and forcing transportation over the long hauls by rail at exorbitant rates fixed by combination between parallel railroads." His calculations have convinced him that fully twenty millions of dollars per annum in excess of normal and reasonable rates is forced from the

**How Does It Strike You** freight traffic to and from that portion of the state south of the Tehachepi, or approximately thirty dollars per head per annum for every man, woman and child. Giving an average of five persons to each family, this means that the average head of family is mulcted in the sum of one hundred and fifty dollars each year, because, chiefly, of the virtual closing of commerce by water between the Pacific and the Atlantic. Here is something concrete and tangible. Whether the figures are in exact accordance with the facts or not is immaterial. Even with a broad latitude of variance the stunning force of the monopoly must appear to every intelligent man. If it does not, with these statements, further comment would be a waste of words.



The verdict of a coroner's jury in a recent case prompts two inquiries: What are a few funerals more or less when compared with the necessity for haste in delivering a message? What right has a pedestrian, especially if he is old and feeble or sick, to occupy any portion of a street through which the modern catapult known as the motorcycle is

**Survival of the Fittest** about to be launched? This is the age when the rule of the survival of the fittest must prevail. So say the coroner's juries, and are they not infallible? "We are going to prosecute them," say the police authorities in referring to the "Indians." A long-suffering public is anxiously awaiting the down-turning of the thumb.



Ben E. Ward is a propounder of conundrums. One of them, however, is "easy." "I would like to

say," says he, "why it is that every big corporate interest in the county is opposing me for re-election, while the individual holders are friendly to me?" The reason is obvious, Mr. Ward. It is because the corpora—there, we almost let the cat out of the bag.

What we started to say is this: To Ben Ward's: the first person who can furnish the **Conundrum** correct answer to the conundrum we will give as a prize the original manuscript of a composite article entitled "Reflections on the Ancestry of the Tax Assessor," by John Dodger Rockefeller, Hetty Green, E. H. Harriman and many other eminent authorities. This work, as yet unpublished, shows profound meditation on the part of the authors. If it should ever see the light of publicity, every tax assessor in America would want to take to the timber of oblivion.



## A FINANCIAL GIANT

### Marvelous Growth of the Banking System of Los Angeles and the Unparalleled Facilities It Offers

For many years the tendency of business in retail circles in American cities has been toward the department store and the larger retail dealers. The "merchant princes" have been driving out of business an increasing number of their competitors in the retail trade. This tendency has confessedly been detrimental to the welfare of the general public, resulting in a congestion of business into narrow limits, raising rents and values therein while decreasing them in the larger business districts outside, making men employes instead of proprietors, increasing the amount of labor performed by children and producing various other evil conditions.

From this tendency and these evils Los Angeles is singularly free. Any observer may easily notice that this is a city of medium-sized and small business houses. Even the dry goods trade, which in the majority of large cities is monopolized by a relatively small number of great establishments, is here divided among a number of high-grade stores, none of which has an established or noteworthy preeminence above all others, as has Marshall Field in Chicago, Wanamaker in Philadelphia or Baer in St. Louis. The various lines of business are segregated, in Los Angeles, into an immense number of houses, managed directly by their proprietors, and each is assisted by a few clerks who are generally the heads of families. One need not be a student of sociology to know that such conditions are the most healthful for the promotion of the welfare of the city as a whole.

Banks are the product of their environment and

necessarily partake of the character of the business conditions by which they are surrounded. Where concentration in business prevails banks are few and large and managed in the interests of the large concerns. Under Los Angeles conditions we find banks to be numerous, not unduly large, conservative and well managed. There are twelve clearing house banks, of which nine are national institutions. In addition to these there are four trust companies, ten savings banks, five small state banks doing business in the "down town" district and seven in outlying business centers, and four devoted to special interests—the Market and Produce, at the public market, the International Savings and Exchange, with the foreign population, and two Japanese banks. In all there are forty-two banks in the city, and more are now being organized.

It is a truism well understood by business men, if not expressed, that the friendship and confidence of a substantial bank is a business man's best asset. It is just as important to the small merchant that he be accommodated according to his needs as it is to the larger one. The man with large means and large needs therefore patronizes the large banks of Los Angeles with their millions of capital and reserves. And the man of modest means and modest needs seeks some smaller though conservative bank, where he may know the officers and be known by them, where he will have the consideration which their very size makes it impossible for the larger banks to give him, and where he will be accommodated just as liberally as his standing and

condition warrant. The banks, as a rule, cultivate the friendship of their depositors, many of them placing their officers near the main entrance, where they may greet all who enter and be readily accessible to all having special needs.

Los Angeles banks are abreast of the times, all that is ablest and best in bank management being in daily use. Their offices are, as a rule, handsomely outfitted. Some of the newer banking rooms and buildings are superior to anything in other cities of the West and compare favorably with those to be seen in the large eastern cities. In them may be found safe deposit and storage vaults, writing and consultation rooms, telephonic rooms, reference libraries and ladies' rooms with special tellers in attendance. In methods also Los Angeles is up-to-date. The tellers' windows in many of the banks

The methods pursued by the Los Angeles clearing house banks in handling the cheques and exchanges of the banks of the southwestern part of the United States are unique and modern, and, so far as is known, are not employed in any other money center, although the system used in handling New England business is of a somewhat similar character. In Boston all cheques on banks in New England are sent direct by the clearing house manager to the banks on which they are drawn. In Southern California and in Arizona nearly every bank appoints its Los Angeles correspondent its "clearing agent." This "clearing agent" accepts through the clearings daily and pays for all items upon the bank for which it acts as agent and forwards them direct to that bank. In most money centers no such system, or indeed any system, exists. It is necessary for each



BANKING ROOM SECURITY SAVINGS BANK

are divided, not in the familiar departments designated "paying," "receiving," and "exchange," but according to subdivisions of the alphabet. Each teller thus attends to all the needs of his customers. He becomes well acquainted with that portion of the bank's depositors which comes under his division, has his bookkeeper directly behind him, and knows the balances and the responsibility of the depositors much better than if, as a general paying teller, he was compelled to know something of the balances and the standing of all the thousands of the bank's customers. The customer is pleased. He knows well the one man who waits upon him daily, and having but one window at which to transact business his wants are quickly attended to and he is gone.

bank to send either direct, or to some city located at a nearer point, every item on out-of-town banks received. Under such a method, each bank in the city would send a letter daily to every nearby banking town, and an answer thereto would be returned. As it is under the Los Angeles system, a single letter from the clearing agent of each bank, sent direct to that bank, carries all the business that the city of Los Angeles as a whole receives on that bank. The immense saving in postage and duplication of work is apparent at a glance.

California does not realize the immense value of her wise and beneficent savings bank laws. The far Eastern and New England States have encouraged the establishment of careful and conservative savings banks, and now boast a large number of such



institutions which, more than any other one agency, have promoted thrift, economy and foresight among the whole people. They are and have been carefully and conservatively managed. One of the striking features of the recent examination into that other repository of the people's savings—the life insurance companies—has been the comparison between the honesty, economy and safety of the savings banks and the dishonesty, extravagance and speculations of the insurance companies. The expenses incident to the administration of the deposits made in savings banks averages about one and seven-tenths per cent. In contrast to this, the expenses of the administration of deposits and of the collections for the "old line" life insurance in the largest companies averages about twenty per cent of all premiums, while in the "industrial" insurance concerns the average of expense is nearly forty-five per cent. The figures are simply appalling.

Here again California, and Los Angeles in particular, is peculiarly fortunate. One in every four residents of this city is a depositor in one or another of

be complete without a record of growth. During the last ten years the population has grown from about 70,000 to 225,000. During the same period business has increased at a much more rapid rate. The annual clearings have grown from about \$75,000,000 to nearly \$600,000,000, the aggregate capital and surplus of all banks from \$4,500,000 to \$17,500,000, and the total deposits from \$20,000,000 to \$95,000,000.

The general conditions prevailing among the financial institutions of a city form an infallible index to the prosperity of such city and the tributary region, and the growth of the institutions likewise indicates, better than any other factor, the rate at which promotion and development progress. We have grown so accustomed to big things and marvels of growth in Los Angeles that the majority of us have ceased wondering and trying to keep track of our rate of progress. But such an amazing array of facts and figures as those included in this brief story of the Los Angeles banks and the facilities they offer is enough to cause something akin to



BANKING ROOM SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA SAVINGS BANK

the ten savings banks. The average amount of each account is about \$600, in return for which the savings banks distribute over a million dollars a year in interest to their depositors. This wonderful showing is the result of years of advertising, of reputations for conservatism and honesty, of just and careful laws which exempt savings deposits from taxation and compel savings banks to loan on real estate or government or municipal bonds only. A population which prepares so thoroughly for the future "rainy day" holds few elements of discord and discontent. Good citizenship is the rule and the law is respected.

The stock of the various banks in Los Angeles is, as a rule, widely scattered in ownership among local people. There is almost a complete absence of the grasping, narrow spirit which levies tribute on industry without promoting its welfare. The bankers of Los Angeles are public-spirited and generous, taking an active part in all movements for the good of the city.

No description of the banks of Los Angeles—or for that matter anything else in this city—would

a sensation in banking circles elsewhere. In some respects this city leads all the cities of the world as a financial center. And the end is not yet. At the present rate of growth Los Angeles ere long will become the wonder of the world as a banking town. Our clearing house system in itself, absolutely unique in America, is worthy of study by the bankers of all large communities, and the beneficent inclination of the men who manage the vast fortune left in their hands for safe-keeping, generously promoting, as it has, the commercial and industrial interests of Southern California, offers a striking suggestion as to the ultra-conservative and frequently baneful policy which manifests itself in other centers. Los Angeles owes much to its banks and bankers, and that fact is coming to be more fully realized as the city races toward the goal of metropolitanism.

[EDITOR'S NOTE.—The foregoing article contains an array of facts concerning financial methods in this city with which the majority of our business men have not been familiar. All but the closing paragraph was prepared by a banker who has enjoyed exceptional opportunities for acquiring accurate information on the subject. At his request his name has been withheld from publication, though the editors would prefer to have given him the credit which is his due.]



## A FUTURE ART CENTER

### Suggestions Looking Toward the Foundation of a Great Gallery in Los Angeles in Fulfillment of Our Destiny

BY MRS. W. H. HOUSH  
(President of the Fine Arts Association)

"The next great art center will be in America." Such is the prediction of critics across the sea. Paris has long been the center of art, but the tide is setting northward and westward. Why not make Los Angeles the Mecca for art lovers the world over?

We are proud of our city, proud of its natural advantages, proud of its growth and general development. A ready response has always been made to every call that has seemed a worthy one. But with the necessity for immediate action in regard to matters political and social, we have seemed, as a community, to have little time for the consideration and solution of the human problem.

In matters of art, there is an inclination to be satisfied to remain as mere imitators of that which others have thought out, when we should be artists ourselves, every one of us. Only the few will plan noble buildings, paint great pictures and model fine statuary. Aesthetic pleasure, however, is deep and primary and the joy of art should receive all sanction; the importance of a work of art being determined, largely, by the message that it brings. All should be encouraged to create, to give expression to that which they dream about and love. The weakest among us may have a gift that is peculiar to himself, and if in making something that is the outcome of an original impulse, his manner of expressing himself is his own, then, he will have added the human element necessary to make his work art. And crude though the result may be, this touch of personality will give that something which is the Divineness of all true work.

The annual meeting of the Fine Arts Association will be held on the afternoon of November thirteenth. There will be a revision of the constitution at that time, the intention being to make the scope of the organization broad enough to include the interest of every man, woman and child in the community. A great deal of preliminary work has been done, something in the way of funds has been secured and valuable works of art have been promised and will be presented when there is a place for their reception and safe-keeping. Plans are now being formulated that it is believed will meet with the approval of all who have studied into the conditions and who have at heart the art interests of our state.

The difficulty will lie not in getting a gallery nor in finding pictures to hang, but in building up an institution which will add something to the world's worth. Here, in the

Southland, we have not been satisfied with anything less than the best in undertakings for the betterment of conditions. Shall we not give to our city an institution that will be above criticism and that will appeal to traveler and friend as the most artistic picture yet given in the world's most beautiful effects?

To do this, I feel that a fine location should be secured while there is plenty of available land. There certainly should be room enough to give dignity and repose in the way of an architectural effect. The building should not be a copy or a reproduction of anything that has ever been, but should be a new creation by some of our own architects. We have architects who are worthy artists, men of fine creative powers who have absorbed enough to be adequate to the task. The purest Greek architecture would not be art for us. We ought to create for ourselves. The building should be suited to our needs, to the climate and to the location and should be beautiful in itself. Building and grounds should make a splendid picture. There should be the proper proportion, the correct distribution, the unity of effect. The planting, the lines leading into the picture, all the details, beautiful and picturesque, yet subordinate; the whole making one grand effect with a great central idea. Not one gallery of art should be there, but a series of well-lighted, adequately-equipped galleries, and in making exhibitions, every wall of each should present a carefully studied composition. This would command the respect of art-loving visitors and be the beginning of a great art center, because an artistic beginning. We need to keep in mind that in all artistic compositions, whether the production be a picture, a novel, a piece of sculpture, or a house and grounds, the underlying principles are the same. There must be something to correspond to foreground, middle-distance and background if the result is to be a harmonious whole, the general harmony of relations and forces making the beauty of the scene or other production.

Then, too, the most discriminating judgment will be necessary in passing upon works to be admitted. An accumulation of facts about art must not be mistaken for the truths of art. A general knowledge of art history and of noted or admired pictures is not sufficient equipment, when one is to sit in judgment on the product of a human soul. To be a judge of the Fine Arts, the universals of beauty must be understood and the spiritual significance apprehended. The halo must be around that which

is beautiful and true regardless of whether this be found among the old or the new, the standards to be the great universals of art. Only "the best of the best" will be good enough to educate our children, good enough to hand down to the children of the future, good enough to stand throughout the ages as evidence of the plane of understanding and appreciation reached by the people of our day.

Something in the way of a lecture department, I trust, will be early established that our people may be brought together and made to realize that art is for the people, all the people; that the love of art is the love of beauty, the love of beauty the love of perfection, and that this love of perfection will insure the steady advancement and uplifting of the human race. Our people must be brought to realize that art is something more than a matter of surfaces, that, like religion, its essence must be spiritually discerned; that genius, as it comes to man in its highest form, partakes of the creative power of the Deity; that the mission of the artist is to portray the rarer, finer harmonies and to give to the world, enhanced by his poetic imagination, the beautiful that is about him. They must understand that paint in itself has no especial virtue, that facts in nature are not necessarily of artistic value, but that art is the union of that which is nature with that which is Divine in man. Our children should learn to discriminate between that which is true art and that which is pseudo art. They should know that art stops when reproduction begins. They should realize that most of the rugs, draperies, stone-work, iron-work and other so-called art productions, that pretend to be and are called artistic, are only pseudo art; which however meritorious in its way is only one part originality while the remainder is the result of reproduction and mechanical process. In work of this class there is no impress of a personality, no perceptible evidence of character, nothing to stamp the work as belonging to art.

We need to do all that lies within our power to encourage the true art spirit in the community. We need to demonstrate the value of art study and of intelligent art collecting and we must be careful to disseminate that knowledge only which is in the highest degree worthy. Then we shall be able to develop high ideals among our people and may command the respect of those who know art.

In speaking of local artists and how to benefit them, it is well to remember that art and the art spirit are not local, although their expression, particularly through the landscape painters, is necessarily influenced by locality. I do not like the term "local artists." Most of our artists have won their reputations before coming here, or by going abroad from here. Home artists, I think, is a better name. They belong to us now, provided we have earned the right to call them ours, for it is a

questionable civic pride which claims an artist after honors have come to him elsewhere when he has been allowed to be cold and hungry at home and has been obliged to go abroad for recognition, where art is better understood and therefore better appreciated.

Let us lay aside any petty differences of opinion and with endless love and sympathy press steadily forward toward the mark.

May this year bring to us the consciousness of work well done and the inspiration to nobler deeds in the cause of humanity and art.



## UNDER THE SKYLIGHTS

Pictures in oils and water colors have been exhibited in great numbers this season, but no collection has had the peculiar interest that attaches to the display opened to the public in Steckel's gallery November 1. Marion Holden Pope has hung forty remarkable etchings that must arrest more than passing attention from even the casual visitor.

This is Mrs. Pope's first exhibition in Los Angeles. After her return from years of study in Paris she showed a number of her etchings in San Francisco, where she had been early recognized as an artist who would win national fame. Since she came to Southern California one or two beautiful prints have been seen in the big exhibitions, but this is the first opportunity to judge of the versatility, the breadth of treatment and the remarkable technique by which this artist's work is distinguished.

Mrs. Pope is one of half a dozen American women who have used the etcher's needle with success. While many are producing plates, now and then, the few are winning recognition that is lasting, and among these Mrs. Pope has a foremost place. She is above all else a painter with a rare feeling for color. Gifted with an eye for form that enables an artist to be strong in draughtsmanship, Mrs. Pope made an enviable place for herself at the beginning of her career. She is still a very young woman, but when she was not yet twenty she had accomplished more than many achieve in a lifetime. In the line of mural decoration she proved her genius and obtained a number of important commissions, among them one in the Carnegie Library of Oakland, where a beautiful group of figures bears testimony to her power as a painter with the best intellectual and poetic equipment.

The etchings displayed at Steckel's reveal most strongly the artist's love of color. They are bold in the handling of line, sure in drawing and many-toned in light and shade. There is modeling as fine and true as if pigment and brush has been employed. Mrs. Pope has a distinct genius for composition. She is a lover of nature and gives a



poetic interpretation to each mood that she studies. Trees have for her a distinct individuality that she conveys with subtle art. "The Big Fir," her most ambitious etching, is a picture to be remembered. Standing alone against the sky that has distance and depth, this tree, magnificent in its gnarled strength, speaks of a hundred forest mysteries. It has the solemn dignity which age and growth have given it. There is atmosphere that causes one to remember how the giant has been stirred by winter tempest and summer breeze. The "Monterey Cypresses" will be recognized by the hundreds who admired the etching when it was hung in the Ruskin Art Club exhibition last year. Then it attracted much attention and was enthusiastically praised. The realization of its value will grow on art lovers. It is a piece of work that would gain cordial praise in any gallery. "The Twisted Tree," "Cypress Point" and "Carmel" complete the Monterey set of prints, all of which are excellent.

The Italian set, including plates made in Venice and Rome, comprises twenty-one etchings and dry points. These have for their subjects glimpses of architecture, bridges and canals. There are exquisite studies of boats and palaces and people. Among these Italian plates are the "Villa d'Este," first, second and third state, the "Campanile San Marco," the "Rialto" and the "Piccolo Rialto," "The Grand Canal," the "Ducal Palace," the "Via Appia" and "St. Peter's Rome." These pictures of well-known places bring to the public something more than the mere consciousness of a material thing like a cathedral or a palace. The artist has put into them her own vision of elusive charm—the vision of the centuries and the men of which architecture is the survival.

Mrs. Pope's later etchings cover a varied range from the "Santa Monica Trees" to the portrait of "Miss R——," one of the most beautiful girls in Los Angeles. The lithograph drawing of the "Hall of Justice, San Francisco," proves how exact a draughtsman is this artist, who gives to her most modern work the investiture of a fine sentiment.

Seven portraits of Miss Constance Crawley are extraordinary evidences of one special gift without which the artist cannot hope to succeed. Mrs. Pope has caught many moods of the actress, whose face, delicate and regular in feature, is so mobile that only the master painter can do it justice. Six of the portraits are in character, three of these representing Miss Crawley as Everyman. The Everyman studies catch the soul of the symbolical hero of the old morality play. They are not alone Miss Crawley, but the typical man who must answer the summons of Death. These etchings are printed in color, and so is "La Gioconda." Here the art of the etcher is shown in the use of few lines, by which the figure beneath a long robe is indicated most effectively.

The edition of each etching is small. None includes more than fifteen, while ten is the average number of the prints. Among those belonging to the Italian set few remain.

Mrs. Pope's exhibition, which has attracted many visitors, will continue until November 14.

The announcement of an exhibition of paintings by Benjamin Chambers Brown to be given in Los Angeles beginning November 18 and continuing until the end of the month, is of interest to art lovers.

The exhibition, which will take place in the music hall of the Blanchard building, will be the first that Mr. Brown has given in Los Angeles. A few pictures have sometimes been placed with the Ruskin Art Club and a few others have been shown at different times, but no adequate showing of his work has ever been made, but for this November exhibit Mr. Brown will hang a large assortment



ment of his best canvases.

Mr. Brown is busy at his picturesque little studio at No. 120 North El Molino Avenue, Pasadena, busily assorting and arranging his pictures, here and there changing a frame, now giving a touch to a canvas and getting everything ready for their initial appearance in Los Angeles. The studio is a real workshop and the many sketches both finished and suggestive are full of interest.

The summer with Mr. Brown has been an industrious one. A trip to the Yosemite and through that wonderland afforded opportunities which have been prolific in sketches, a few of which have been enlarged and worked out into paintings of unusual feeling.

When the Ruskin Art Club's well-meant efforts to give a representative exhibition of the work of local painters met with much criticism last year, it was hinted that there would be a surprise for the dissatisfied artists when the date for the next picture show arrived. The announcement that a loan exhibition has been arranged for this month proves that the members of the distinguished organization of women who try to encourage the development of art are not willing again to subject themselves to harsh judgment. Local artists will have a chance to ponder over the old adage that half a loaf is better than none.

It is promised that the loan exhibition will be educational and interesting. It will afford the men and



women who work with brush and pencil an opportunity to study the methods of artists who have "arrived," and doubtless they will have reason to wonder why some of the successful painters were ever permitted to write "success" over their names. As an enterprise of general interest the loan exhibit will draw crowds. It is a most worthy effort and it should not have a depressing effect upon the faithful California artists who are accomplishing great things.

There is no doubt that the Ruskin Art Club's exhibitions have aided local artists to obtain serious consideration. Moreover, each year many pictures have been sold. Perhaps a second exhibition can be arranged later—when the tourists with bulging pocketbooks and large bank accounts are most numerous. Los Angeles is becoming the Mecca for American painters, and there is no reason why it should not be as famous as any of the places in France or Italy that are now associated with superb masterpieces and immortal names.

In a letter addressed to a friend in Los Angeles this week, Bert Phillips, the celebrated painter of Indians, says:

"My dream is coming true. The 'Taos art colony' is an assured fact. Couse has his studio near me and Sauerwen has bought another place near by. Sharp comes to locate next year. We have three rules: Let each man keep his own individuality and welcome all strange artists. Members shall exhibit together. Members shall entertain all friends and strive to send them back to civilization with enthusiasm for art and love for those splendid people, the Indians of Taos."

Mr. Phillips has passed seven years in New Mexico. He had begun to earn fame and wealth in Paris and New York when he went to Taos to study Indian life, and since then he has painted pictures that have made his reputation as an interpreter of the life of the American aborigines. It is promised that a number of his paintings will be exhibited in Los Angeles later in the season.

Benjamin C. Brown will exhibit his latest pictures this month in Blanchard Hall.

Leonard Lester has taken Granville Redmond's old studio on Sichel street. Mr. Redmond is now working in his new quarters in the Pacific Electric building.

Steckel's gallery was crowded last Sunday afternoon when the friends of C. P. Neilson assembled to enjoy an hour or two in the study of the artist's beautiful water colors. The Fuhrer Trio of San Francisco contributed a fine musical programme.

Mr. Neilson sold "The Eucalyptus Grove at Berkeley" to the Polytechnic High School. The Ruskin Art Club, which had selected a small picture, made a second choice and bought "The Coming

Storm," which had been much admired by members. Later in the season Mr. Neilson, who formerly had classes at the University of California, will give a course of lectures at the Polytechnic High School.

Miss Norah Purcell has returned from Lake Tahoe, where she has been sketching for many weeks.

The Painters' Club will meet in the rooms of the Art Students' League this evening.

Hanson Puthuff and Charles P. Austin, who worked together in Denver, will hold a joint exhibition in the Blanchard gallery beginning next Monday. A number of pictures by the late Alexander Compera, who died recently in San Diego, will be shown. Mr. Compera was associated with Mr. Puthuff and Mr. Austin in Colorado. He left paintings that are of much interest. Mr. Austin has been studying abroad and has chosen Los Angeles as his permanent home.

### **Wanted—Studio For An Old Art**

It happened that a bachelor with practical ideas visited one of the upper floors in the Blanchard building this week. He strolled up and down the long hall leading past the Ruskin Art Club rooms and the studios of J. Bond Francisco, Joseph Greenbaum and the Art Students' League. He had peeped into rooms where girls were painting china, doing wood carving and sketching from models. From below floated a strange chorus of music students singing in every key, while above all other noises sounded the scraping of violin strings and the drumming of pianos.

"There is one studio I have looked for in vain," the man said when he met an autumn girl with one of the latest things in the shape of a bent-up turban perched on her pompadour.

"Ah?" questioned the young woman as she pulled up her long silk gloves. "Whom did you wish to see?"

"I wanted to find some one who has a studio for sock darning," replied the man. "It strikes me as strange that when there are scores of young women willing to wear gingham aprons all morning, while they daub around with paints, there is not one who feels called upon to teach designs in darning."

"Sir!" exclaimed the girl in a tone cultivated at Signor Highnoti's, "I think you are attempting to insult Art."

"No, I am not." The man bowed low. "I am merely a promoter of money-making schemes and I can see a great future in a studio for the restoration of hosiery."

The young woman tossed her head so that her new lace veil fluttered as if challenging the enemy of emancipated woman.

"I have been thinking that an exhibition of mended socks would be a novelty sure to attract a crowd," declared the bachelor. "Nowadays socks

are often works of art. Think of the fleur de lis and rosebud designs worn by our society leaders and bank clerks. The clocks are becoming so elaborate that artists draw the patterns of the leaves and curls with which they end above the ankle line. Hundreds and thousands of these costly masterpieces of hosiery are thrown away when a single tiny hole appears in them. I belong to the Jonathan Club, and I can say that at least a thousand dollars' worth of socks are now lying useless in the bureaus of bachelor members who have not the courage to throw them away. The girl who would condescend to 'restore' these silk, cotton and lisle-thread socks would be doing a service to helpless humanity."

"What have darned socks to do with an exhibition?" inquired the girl in an icy voice.

"Oh, to encourage business, the sock studio could hold exhibitions of chefs-d'oeuvre in mending. Think what a hit it would make, if, framed and arranged on the line, the socks of popular club men and college youths could be displayed. The catalogue would read:

"No. 1—Lavender sock. Property of Mr. G. P. Invisible darn on heel. Hole caused by Country Club dance."

"No. 2—Plaid sock. Owned by Mr. Jack F., Stanford football team. Damage to heel caused by seeing Los Angeles. Repaired with carefully matched silks."

"No. 3—Black silk socks. Toe worn at debutante's dance at Woman's club house. Three-cornered darn barely noticeable to the naked eye."

"No. 4—Exhibit from the Hotel Alexandria. Artist's sole frayed while making a portrait—"

But the autumn girl had gone. Her fluttering veil was seen disappearing through the door of a room occupied by a teacher of wood carving.



## MUSIC AND DRAMA

### Kopta a True Artist

Wenzel Kopta, the San Francisco violinist, who\* appeared for the first time in Los Angeles, Saturday, October 27, with Heinrich von Stein, pianist, in Gamut Hall, proved himself on that occasion an artist of the highest order. A round, soft tone, clean, faultless technique, true and intellectual interpretation and intelligent phrasing distinguished his playing. He easily ranks with the best violinists who have ever visited Los Angeles.

The Tartini Sonata, which is considered by a great many musicians as long and tedious for the concert hall, was a revelation of beauty and finish. Violinists of world-wide reputation have often failed to interest the public with this sonata as did Kopta on this occasion, even if he sometimes lacked in depth. The programme was chiefly arranged to show the virtuosity of the artist but on future appearances we shall gladly find the dancing elves replaced by a healthy Brahms Sonata. The addition of such an artist as Wenzel Kopta to the musical colony of Los Angeles may well be considered a subject for congratulation.

Heinrich von Stein, who made his Los Angeles debut at this concert, while not in the same rank with Kopta, is a pianist with style and technique. Weber's "Perpetuum Mobile" is rather an ungrateful

choice for concert and the tempo taken by Mr. von Stein was too slow and a more discreet bass should have been used. The Chopin A flat valse was very well rendered, with good technique and intelligence, but one cannot commend the addition of notes for the left hand where none exist in the original. His accompaniments were exceptionally well played, and with less of mannerism would have been perfect. The Los Angeles musical public was conspicuous by its absence and it is a matter for regret that the few thousands of professional musicians here do not take advantage of occasions like this to hear artists of such calibre.

Blanche Donnell's song recital last week showed that the talented young singer is not yet ripe for concert work. Her voice is agreeable in the lower register but her high notes are forced and flat. I would rather advise Miss Donnell to use in her voice study the enunciation of her mother tongue as it is better to sing well in one language than badly in four. Mr. Oskar Seiling, violinist, assisted Miss Donnell, but an evident nervousness made it unfair to judge of his work that night. Mr. Seiling comes here with a good reputation, and we shall hope to hear him later to better advantage. Mrs. Harry Clifford Lott presided at the piano.

Miss Estelle Miller's song recital in Simpson's Auditorium, October 30, showed that she is an ambitious young woman. Her voice is best suited for oratorio work, as the aria by Handel was very well rendered. Her assistant, Mr. Opid, played with a great deal of taste and good phrasing an air from Thais and Popper's Arlequin. Mr. Edson Strobbridge, the accompanist of the evening, gave as a solo a slovenly exhibition of Weber's "Perpetuum Mobile." VERO.

## The Opera

All week a line of men, women and children stood before the box office at the Auditorium. The demand for tickets to the opera was even greater than the most sanguine person predicted. It is likely that when the curtain rises on "Aida," the evening of November 8, the great theater, which seats 5,000 persons, will be crowded.

It is estimated that before Monday the seat sales will aggregate \$20,000. There have been many orders from out of town and a number of persons are coming from San Francisco for the opera season. On the opening night there is no doubt that the Auditorium will be quite as interesting to the spectator as to the listener, for the beautiful theater, in many respects the most remarkable in the United States, is so arranged that every one can see and be seen. The evening gowns of the women will have a background that will be effective. The system of lighting is so perfect that the soft radiance from thousands of electric lamps will make the scene wonderfully beautiful. The promenade foyer, which extends the entire distance around the amphitheater, will be most attractive between acts. Like the famous Peacock Alley in the Waldorf-Astoria, it will become the parade ground for all the latest fashions.

"Aida," the opera chosen for the opening night, will be produced with a remarkable cast representing the bright particular stars in the Lambardi com-



pany. Those who will appear are: Ester Adaberto, Filippo d'Ottavi, Cesare Bogghetta, Ugo Canetti, Matilde Campofiore, and Orlinto Lombardi. "Aida" will be repeated Saturday afternoon. Friday and Saturday evenings "Lucia" will be sung. Adelina Tremben will appear in the title role and the cast will include Savaneschi, Antola and Canetti.

The casts for the remainder of the engagement are as follows:

Second week—Monday and Thursday evenings, Saturday matinee, "La Boheme;" Tuesday and Friday evenings, "L'Africaine;" Wednesday and Saturday evenings, "Rigoletto."

Third week—Monday and Thursday evenings, Saturday matinee, "Carmen;" Tuesday and Friday evenings, "Il Traviatore;" Wednesday and Saturday evenings, "Faust."

Fourth week—Monday and Thursday evenings, Saturday matinee, "Chopin;" Tuesday and Friday evening, "Il Trovatore;" Wednesday and Saturday "Othello."

Fifth week—Monday and Wednesday evenings, "La Tosca;" Tuesday, "Cavalleria" and "Pagliacci."

### Musical Notes

Edward Grieg will conduct an orchestral concert of his own compositions in Berlin after an absence of twenty years.

Camille Saint Saens will appear in New York this month as organist, pianist and conductor. He was born in 1835.

Herbert Ritchie, the violinist who made his debut in Los Angeles three years ago with Peje Storck and who has since been studying with Sevcik in Prague, will appear in London this winter and will afterwards tour the United States.

Ottokar Sevcik, the teacher of Kubelik, Kocian and Marie Hall, will move from Prague to the small town of Reichenhall in Bavaria on account of ill health.

Frank Pollock, once a member of the Metropolitan Opera, is visiting at the Hotel Arcadia in Santa Monica after a very successful tour in the south.

The song recital of Frieda Koss, which was postponed on account of illness, is to take place November 16 at Gamut Hall. Miss Koss will be assisted by Elizabeth Jordan, Peje Storck and Henry Schoenefeld.

Mrs. Harry Clifford Lott has arranged a beautiful programme for her first chamber concert November 22 in Gamut Hall.

Miss Louise Nixon Hill's recital of old English, Scotch and Irish ballads, last Thursday evening in Gamut Club auditorium, was an event long to be remembered, for no more charming singer has appeared in Los Angeles. Miss Hill is a favorite in society and a fashionable audience greeted her. She is young, talented and beautiful. She introduced the novelty of the costume concert, which is one of the popular innovations in the East, and as the Scotch lassie, the English maid or the Irish colleen she was equally picturesque. Nothing prettier than her appearance as the English girl of olden time could be asked by the most exacting audience.

The temptation to comment upon the stage presence of Miss Hill carries away the critic, who should say first that the ballads were haunting in their sweetness and exquisite in the manner of their presentation. They were interpreted with a finish and art that aroused the enthusiasm of the audience.

Miss Hill has a soprano voice of unusual quality. It is fresh, pure and flexible. Her diction is remarkable and she has temperament. So it was not surprising that persons of every degree of musical attainment appreciated the programme. Old and young went away delighted with what was one of the rare treats that come now and then in the course of the concert season. Favorites that survived the flood of years were chosen most happily and they were sung with the spontaneity and simplicity that are the artist's highest attainments. It is hoped that Miss Hill will repeat the programme, which could be heard again and again with an ever increasing pleasure.

San Francisco's calamity has sent to Los Angeles Alois Lejeal, the celebrated musician. As a composer Mr. Lejeal is known on both sides of the Atlantic. His best known work is his mass in D, which has been accepted as a church classic. His "Gavotte des Lutins" won for him a gold medal from the Musicians' Club of San Francisco. In the big fire Mr. Lejeal lost all his property, including one of the most valuable musical libraries in the West. A native of Alsace this famous composer is nevertheless the most loyal of Californians, and he will prove a most distinguished addition to the growing group of musicians who have found a home in Los Angeles after they have won the recognition of the world.

One of the most interesting of the season's musicales was given by Miss Georgia Langley at her home, No. 1337 West Seventh street. Miss Langley's mother, Mrs. M. E. Langley, and her sister, Miss Bertha Langley, assisted in receiving the guests. A beautiful programme was presented by Miss Ethel Wyatt, Mr. Ward Heller and the Hawaiian sextette.

### At the Theaters

"If I Were King," at the Burbank, is the best theatrical attraction this week. The revival of the play in which Sothern won new fame is most satisfactory. The company presents it even more effectively than on the occasion of its first stock production in Los Angeles. Although William Desmond was received with enthusiasm on the occasion of his appearance after his return from New York, it was Harry Mestayer who achieved the triumph of the week. As Louis XI he gave an interpretation of a difficult role which adds honor to the reputation that the young actor is gradually building for himself. Mr. Mestayer's King proved that he can command powers seldom revealed in his work as a juvenile. He mastered the subtleties of the part, which presents many difficulties. As a piece of character work it is as good as anything seen on the Los Angeles stage.

Mr. Desmond as a Villon was different from the devil-may-care poet as embodied in the person and acting of Mr. Sothern, but that is not saying that he made the part any less fascinating or less true than it was when it first charmed American audiences. The Desmond Villon was a robust, rollicking fellow, romantic and handsome. He played the love scenes most convincingly and deserved all the applause that was so generously given him. Miss Mary Van Buren had little chance to distinguish herself as Catherine de Vaucelles, but she was beautiful and bewitching. Surely that was enough



in a play that makes a strong sentimental appeal. Maude Gilbert's *Hugete* was one of the successes of the week. She made an unpleasant part delicate and intensely human.

After "Mistress Nell" at the Belasco, "Brother Officers" is something of a disappointment. In this case it cannot be said that "the play's the thing." Harry Glazier, who left the Burbank company to ally himself with the Belasco players, made his first appearance since the transfer of his allegiance, and he assumed an exacting role with success. As Robert Hutton he made the most of his part and he was warmly received. Amelia Gardner, who appeared in the part of Baroness Roydon, did what she could to redeem rather a dull play. In her appearances on occasions when she is given trying tasks that cannot arouse much enthusiasm she shows how conscientious and clever she is quite as when she has her right place in a star part. Lewis Stone as Lieutenant John Hinds was a "plebeian nobleman" of rare distinction.

"Checkers" at the Mason Opera House was bad enough, but it was sad indeed that a second worthless offering should be made from a stage that should present only the best. Richard Carle's "The Maid and the Mummy," an example of the worst in musical comedy, was seen for four nights by audiences of varying sizes. The company, which included not one person worthy of notice as a singer or actor, did the best it could with a hopeless hodge podge of lines and sounds that for lack of a better name must be dignified by the word music. The old favorite "Arizona," which filled out the week was a pleasant relief, for it is wholesome and American.

Announcement that Richard Tully has placed his play "Juanita of San Juan" in the hands of David Belasco, who has changed it to suit his keen judgment of what the public wants, is of much interest to residents of Los Angeles. Under the title "The Rose of the Rancho," the drama will be produced in the East this month, and there is no doubt of its success. When the play was put on at the Burbank Theater for a week's trial, last season, its defects were seen by the author, who went back to New York with the intention of changing several of the scenes.

In obtaining the aid of Mr. Belasco there is no doubt that Mr. Tully has insured the future of his play. Moreover, he has fixed his own status as a young dramatist from whom much is to be expected in the future. Mr. Tully is a Californian. As an alumnus of the State University he has a special claim on the friendship of the large body of men and women loyal to Berkeley. Still in the early thirties, Mr. Tully has a long career before him, and it is predicted that he will make a lasting name as a playwright.

Mr. and Mrs. Tully have been frequent visitors in Los Angeles. Mrs. Tully, who is a novelist, is winning fame as her husband. As Eleanor Gates she is known far and wide as the author of "The Biography of a Prairie Girl." Her last novel, "The Plow Woman," is being much praised by eastern critics.

Following the opera at the Auditorium the Dick Ferris stock company will begin a sixteen weeks' engagement. The first performance will take place Christmas night. Miss Florence Stone is to be leading lady of the company.

## SOCIETY'S DOINGS

Miss Belle Hamburger, who will make her debut this evening at the musicale preceding the ball for the S. P. C. A., has a voice of beautiful quality and great compass. Although she has studied for a short time only she has been able to accomplish enough to prove that she could win a place for herself in opera. As a dramatic soprano it is said she



MISS BELLE HAMBURGER

can achieve a first rank. With her instructor, Domenico Russo, she will sing a selection from "Cavalleria Rusticana."

When Mrs. William J. Scholl arranged the musical programme for this evening Miss Hamburger consented to make her first appearance. As there will be a large audience composed of men and women quick to appreciate the best in music, the occasion was well chosen.

Miss Edith Herron made her debut Tuesday at a brilliant reception given by her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Herron, at their home, No. 3700 Severance street. The house was decorated effectively with chrysanthemums, red and yellow being used in the big library, where the receiving party stood. From three to five o'clock those who formed the group around the debutante and her mother included: Mrs. Irwin Herron, Mrs. Alfred Solano, Mrs. Adna R. Chaffee, Mrs. Will Stewart, Mrs. George S. Patton, Mrs. C. C. Carpenter, Mrs. Robert Pitcairn, of Pasadena; Mrs. Lee Chamberlain, Mrs. C. F. Rosecrans, Mrs. J. D. Mercereau, Mrs. E. F. Pierce, Mrs. Sumner P. Hunt, Mrs. I. N. Van Nuys, Mrs. Edward D. Silent, Mrs. John H. Norton, Mrs. George W. King, Mrs. Wesley Clark, Mrs. A. G. Wells, Mrs. J. Ross Clark, Mrs. E. P. Clark,

Mrs. Albert Crutcher, Mrs. Stephen C. Hubbell, Mrs. Baker P. Lee and Mrs. Homer Laughlin.

From five to seven the following assisted: Mrs. W. Jarvis Barlow, Mrs. Edwin T. Earl, Mrs. Randolph Miner, Mrs. Hancock Banning, Mrs. Howard E. Huntington, Mrs. George J. Denis, Mrs. Dwight Whiting, Mrs. Cosmo Morgan, Mrs. Henry C. Lee, Mrs. C. C. Parker.

The punch was served by Miss Marian McNeil, Miss Alberta Denis, Miss Andrita Blassell and Miss Alice Elliott.

A bevy of pretty girls assisted in entertaining the guests. The following were present afternoon and evening: Miss Anita Patton, Miss Lois Allen, Miss Helen Chaffee, Miss Susan Carpenter, Miss Lois Chamberlain, Miss Mary Hubbell, Miss Katherine Bashford, Miss Laura Solano, Miss Bessie Pierce, Miss Helen Wells, Miss Gwendolin Laughlin, Miss Huston Bishop, Miss Louise Burke, Miss Beatrice Wigmore, Miss Katherine Mellus, Miss Adelaide Brown, Miss Annis Van Nuys, Miss Clara Mercereau, Miss M. Stewart and Miss Jessie McFarland.

Miss Herron is a girl of unusual talent. She is a singer whose lyric soprano voice has been cultivated under famous teachers. Endowed with a delicate beauty and a character of much sweetness, this young girl has been always a favorite in Los Angeles and she will be an important addition to society.

Mrs. William J. Scholl was guest of honor last Tuesday at a luncheon given by Mrs. W. F. Herndon and her daughter Miss Pearl M. Herndon at their Hollywood residence. Covers were laid for Mesdames William J. Scholl, Mary J. Schallert, Charles J. George, C. A. Boyle, A. M. Bryant, E. W. Elliott, Charles Hoag, E. B. Herndon, G. Alexander Bobrick and Misses Fannie Dillon, Anita Wade and Katherine Thompson.

Dr. and Mrs. Aquin S. Kelly of New York City have come to Los Angeles to pass the winter. Dr. Kelly is a leading specialist in children's diseases, but his professional fame is more or less obscured by the fact that he is a brother to the clever author, Myra Kelly.

Tom Browne, the famous English cartoonist who visited Los Angeles last week, has been interpreting American life from a truly John Bull point of view that has touched a sensitive spot now and then among his "subjects" dissected with a pencil point. Mr. Browne has been on the staff of the Chicago Tribune for a few months. He came to the coast for a brief trip before returning to London and doubtless he will give his impression of California to the British public. It is always amusing to see ourselves as Mr. Browne sees us, even though we may not like the pictures.

The handsome residence built by D. C. McCan at No. 2205 West Adams street is almost ready for occupancy. Mr. and Mrs. McCan will take possession about November 15. This house, surrounded by a high wall, attracts much attention, and it will be one of the show places when it is completed. Much furniture has been brought from abroad.

Mrs. William Baylay, Jr., of No. 1107 Twenty-eighth street, gave a luncheon yesterday in honor of Miss Frances Coulter. Miss Elsie Lauz and Miss

Inez Moore will entertain in Miss Coulter's honor next Friday at a matinee party.

Mrs. Henry Woollacott and Miss Margaret Woollacott will be at home Fridays in November.

Mrs. Charles C. Carpenter and her daughter, Miss Susie Carpenter, will give a tea next Thursday afternoon at their home, No. 1153 West Twenty-seventh street.

Mrs. M. E. Johnson of the Hotel Lankershim will entertain forty guests Thursday afternoon, November 15, at luncheon.

Mrs. William Mead has issued invitations for a luncheon at the California Club Saturday, November 10. Afterward the guests will be taken to the matinee performance of the Lambardi Opera company at the Auditorium.

La Fiesta Sunset club gave a Hallowe'en dance Tuesday evening at the Woman's Club house. The proceeds went into the fund being raised for the decorations of vehicles for La Fiesta parade next spring.

C. P. Neilson's exhibit of water colors at the Steckel gallery closed Wednesday, when a number of well-known society folk visited the gallery to enjoy a last glimpse of the pictures, a number of which have been sold. Among the visitors were Mrs. Hancock Banning, Mrs. Randolph Miner, Mrs. Mary Longstreet, Mrs. Edwin T. Earl, Misses Echo Allen and Nina Patton, and Boris de Londonier.

The Maria Louise Society, composed of little girls, today will open its annual bazar for the endowment of a bed in the Children's Hospital. The handsome home of Mr. and Mrs. Walter B. Cline, West Adams street and Figueroa street, has been beautifully decorated and numerous booths have been set up. It is likely that several hundred dollars will be realized toward the fund, which

## The Auditorium

SPARKS M. BERRY  
MANAGER

"THE BEST"

### GRAND OPENING

THURSDAY EVENING

NOVEMBER 8th.

Lambardi Grand Opera Company

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Adalina Tromben as Lucia

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Prices 50c., 75c., \$1.00, \$1.50 and \$2.00

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must amount to \$5,000. The officers and members of the society are: Misses Rae Belle Morlan, Louise Wells, Daphne Drake, Sarah V. Clark, Alice Cline, Anita Thomas, Agnes Whitaker, Charlotte Winston, Constance Cline, Charlotte Wadsworth, Frances Richards, Florence Willard, Jane Rollins, Juliet Borden, Lillian Phillips, Lillian Van Dyke, Margaret Maurice, Mildred Burnett, Margery Utley, Margarita Vincent, Ruth Cass, Rita Morris, Selena Ingram, Helen Taggart, Norma Haupt, Marguerite Hughes, Reavis Hughes, Mary Hughes, Meen Phillips, Marie Wagar, Jessica Wagar, Dorothy Leonard, Virginia Walsh, Juliet Boileau, Edythe Bryant, Helen Randall, Margery Freeman, Edna Bennett, Barbara Stephens, Aileen McCarthy, Cecil Call, Margery Hinds, June Brann, Amy Marie Norton, Clara Smith and Estelle Johnson.

Reciprocity day at the Highland Park Ebell Club proved to be a red letter event. Members and guests assembled Tuesday afternoon in Wood's Hall, which had been made beautiful with chrysanthemums. Mrs. M. G. Osmund, the president, made a graceful little speech. After musical numbers by Mrs. Brimhall and Percy Lusk, Mrs. Oliver C. Bryant, president of the district federation, made a strong address in which she said that since they could not have a ballot, American women were accomplishing great things by the use of the petition. She then presented a petition to abolish bill boards, and several hundred women signed it.

Mrs. Katherine B. Rardon, state chairman of reciprocity, was guest of honor. Mrs. Rardon was until recently a resident of Bakersfield, but she has now established her home in Los Angeles. Mrs. Emma M. Greenleaf made one of the happiest speeches of the day, in which she said that she had heard a brilliant company of men and women declare that from the platform they desired to hear about "lions or life." Miss Edna Douthit, a young girl, beautiful and rarely gifted, delighted the audience by two solos played on her famous violin. Her first selection, Wieniawski's "Legende," was played with a breadth of tone and a freedom of the bowing arm that was worthy of a celebrated artist. After the programme tea was served from a number of prettily decorated tables.

Assisting the president were the following: Mrs. C. I. Ritchey, Mrs. Jane Beatty, Mrs. J. F. Brooke, Mrs. C. H. Quinn, Miss Frances Robinson, Mrs. Robert Hood, Mrs. W. A. Clark and Mrs. S. W. Hastings.

The Philomath Club celebrated reciprocity day Wednesday at the residence of Mrs. Charles L. Hubbard, No. 1212 Orange street. The subject chosen for discussion was "California," and the following speakers were heard: Mrs. Robert J. Burdette, Mrs. Jirah D. Cole, Mrs. R. H. F. Variel, Mrs. Philip Hubert, Mrs. E. K. Foster, and Miss Elizabeth Kenney. Other distinguished guests were: Mrs. R. J. Waters, Mrs. E. A. Pitkin, Mrs. J. A. Hendricks, Mrs. M. M. Coman, Mrs. O. Shepherd Barnum, Mrs. L. W. Goddin, Mrs. W. W. Murphy, Mrs. Oliver C. Bryant and Miss Bessie Stoddart. The reception committee included Mrs. Charles Harding, president of the club, Mrs. Christine Linkenbach, Mrs. C. F. Delano, Mrs. C. F. Crowell, Mrs. G. B. Corwin, Mrs. Mattison B. Jones, Mrs. J. B. Brown, Mrs. E. W. Davies, Mrs. Harry Becker, Mrs. Barber, Mrs. Milton Adams, Mrs. G.

B. Cash, Mrs. Morgan, Mrs. Rose Charles, Mrs. Eckert, Mrs. Charles R. Barker and Mrs. Wood.

The Rev. George Thomas Dowling, D. D., rector of St. James' Church, Brooklyn, N. Y., and Miss Mary E. Williams were married Monday in Boston. The wedding took place in old St. Paul's Church, where Dr. Dowling was ordained to the Episcopal ministry, and was solemnized by the Rt. Rev. William Lawrence, D. D., bishop of Massachusetts, who ordained him. The Rt. Rev. Thomas A. Jagger, D. D., recently bishop of Southern Ohio and now the rector of St. Paul's, assisted in the ceremony.



## CROWN CITY COMMENT

### The Civic Federation

A quiet but very important event in Pasadena was the recent meeting of the Southern California Civic Improvement Federation, called first in Pasadena because the Crown City represents in many instances the greatest advancement in things rated highest in a city's welfare. From the owners of the Adolph Busch Private Park to the inhabitants of the tiniest bungalow in the farthest corner, every one is interested in high civic standards; and yet, strange to say, the meetings of the Civic Improvement Federation were but moderately well attended, even the names of Professor Plehn of Berkeley and Dr. Jordan of Stanford drawing but a small crowd. The scarcity of women was a matter of even greater comment to one accustomed to seeing women active in all affairs of every kind and condition. It was even noticed among those who attended that several women were beyond the sliding partition out of sight of the audience, but where they could see and hear the speakers. It may not have been fully understood that the meetings were all public, or many may have depended upon reading the accounts in the papers. Yet it was a pity that more people could not have heard Professor Plehn, to whom, with his committee, has been delegated the task of devising a scheme for the equalization of taxes—a plan which shall take the unequal burden from the realty and small tax payer, and place it with the great corporations, and the holders of vast sums of money who are adepts at escaping the assessment rolls. Professor Plehn gave the impression of being entirely familiar with his subject to its minutest detail, and in clear, concise language went over the greater justice of the proposed plan. Whether his hearers were in sympathy was not evident, though many questions were asked. The idea is to present the scheme advanced by this committee, in the form of a bill to the coming session of the legislature. According to the professor, as the burden of taxation now is, real estate pays eighty-five per cent of the taxes and person property fifteen per cent.

Dr. Jordan's "Continuing City" was one of the notable addresses, dealing as it did with the many complicated questions arising from masses of humanity dwelling in small space. Dr. Jordan spoke in a general way of corruption, graft, large expense and general failure in the average city government, nor did the speaker believe that the cocksure remedy for all municipal ills lay in municipal ownership. He rather advocated the abolition of the ward division in a city, and the selection of aldermen from a list of persons all chosen for general fitness rather



than the place of residence in some ward. It was thought to be advisable for American cities to adopt one or two plans which had worked well in England. This abolition of wards, namely, the giving up of the idea that the city is a federation of districts, was one suggestion. Another suggestion was the election of mayor for an indefinite term. Instead of the usual election for two years or four years, make it an indeterminate length of time, to be ended when the city was dissatisfied. The too great division of responsibility in the city government was thought to be a source of much inability to locate trouble. Concentration of responsibility was suggested, then troubles could be easily located and remedied. The breadth of mind and greatness of heart shown in the "Continuing City" was a liberal education in itself.

It is very evident that President Jordan of Stanford is making a place for himself in the hearts of the Californians not unlike that which President Angell holds in the hearts of the great Middle West, where the people by an affectionate pronunciation of the word "Prexy" express more the warmth of heart than is possible by any effusion of tongue.

To go back to the Civic League—where we have really been all the time—arrangements were made for a permanent organization, and hereafter there will be more unity and harmony, if possible, in the steady advance of California, than ever before.

Since the adjournment of the Civic Federation there has been some talk of the need of women to come forward and help the cause of improvement, and some comment on the small attendance, but whether Pasadenans attend civic meetings, or whether the women are interested in civic affairs is not so much to the point as long as it is a fact that Pasadena is far ahead of the most of the towns of the country in cleanliness and in all material things, not to mention the high standards of living generally held. It may be necessary for women to be more interested, but to many accustomed to seeing the larger part of every duty and responsibility of a public nature left to the women, it is quite a comfort to dwell in and be part of a community where the men carry the burden of municipal improvement and carry it so well that few places are so slightly or so sanitary.

### **A Record-breaking Season**

"Six inches of snow in October" over the Far East and the Middle States augurs well for a full house at every place in Southern California. In Pasadena the influx of winter visitors is much greater than ever before at this time of year, Colorado street taking on much of the rush and bustle of January. Though the hotel registers do not as yet show any great number of guests, yet quite all the desirable nearby and down-town apartments, rooms and bungalows, are taken. All this means a long season and a busy one for business men, and proves that regular winter visitors are inclined each year to come earlier and stay later, ending in a permanent residence. Many of these early comers are here to take advantage of the schools, which have again exceeded their prescribed boundaries, and compelled the erection of three new buildings, with the need of three more staring the School Board in the face before these are nearly completed. Two years ago it would not have been

possible to conceive of the need of those now in erection. One amusing, also annoying, feature of this rapid growth is the apparent inability of the text book dealers to compute the number of text books needed to be brought on. As many were ordered as last year, perhaps more, and yet the number was entirely inadequate. In many instances the supply lasted one forenoon or one day, with the greater number of children unsupplied. Hurry-up calls for more from the houses in Los Angeles revealed the same conditions existing there, so orders went hurriedly to the publishers. In many instances teachers are compelled to go on with work in classes only partially supplied with the necessary guides, so working a hardship on the pupil and causing annoyance to teachers. It was even discovered that publishers had underestimated the school population, and a second edition of certain little books had to be hurried through the press to overcome this deficiency. It has been suggested that in the count for next year, at least a few extra ones be expected.

### **Shakespear Club's Special Section**

By the beginning of November clubs, societies, and organizations of all kinds have definitely agreed upon their work for the winter. Of interest to the greatest number are the announcements of the Shakespeare Club, Pasadena's most widely known organization of women, which gives the time of meet of the art, literature and music sections.

The art section is under the leadership of Hector Alliot, and meets for the first time on Tuesday, November 16, and each alternate Tuesday until March 10. The literature section is with Professor Margaret E. Stratton, and meets for the first time Tuesday, November 13, and each alternate Tuesday to March 17, ten lectures in all. The subject to be "English Poetry of the Nineteenth Century." The music section is this year with J. Benson Starry, who succeeds Mrs. Minnie Porter Baldwin, who was compelled to resign because of ill health, and meets first on Wednesday, November 14, the recitals coming each alternate Wednesday until May 29. All lectures and recitals are free to club members; a nominal admission fee is charged others. All meetings are held at the club house on South Los Robles avenue.

### **A Press Trouble**

The recent announcement of the engagement of Miss Anne Goodwin, society editor of the Pasadena Evening Star, following closely as it does upon the heels of two other engagements among the office force of the same paper, brings forth the suggestion that Editor Prisk or Manager Searls fumigate for germs of heart disease unless they wish the whole staff to be contaminated.

### **A Fountain-head of Graft**

"Partisanship has no proper place in city politics. For the conduct of municipal affairs—always local in character—bears no relation to national or state politics, and the joining of these two unrelated forces, the mixing of local with national affairs, has been the prolific source of much of the crime, graft and misgovernment of cities.—Lee C. Gates.

### **Make It Unanimous**

There are a few planks in the platform of the Non-Partisan organization of Los Angeles county that ought to win all independent votes for most of that ticket. While every candidate who goes before the people on that platform may not be the very best man who might have been secured, the list, as a whole, is one which should commend itself to those citizens who sincerely desire to see the administration of the business of the county taken out of partisan politics. Among the reforms advocated by the Non-Partisans the following are especially worthy of careful consideration:

"We demand that the guaranty in the constitution of equal taxation be applied to the taxation of property of public utility corporations, and that they be taxed at their true and just value as evidenced by the market value of their securities and by their earnings.

"We demand that the present laws of the state be amended to permit the construction of county roads and that such roads be macadamized so as to facilitate the transportation of wagons, automobiles and traction engines, and thus regulate the rates of transportation.

"We demand that the barriers to commerce by water erected by the Southern Pacific be removed, and that free commerce be restored. This necessitates the restoration of the public water front to the people and the opening of commerce between the coast and interior points over county highways and competing railroads.

"We condemn race track gambling in all its forms, and pledge our nominees for supervisors, state senate and assembly to labor unceasingly to the end that it may be abolished."

It is, on the whole, a strong declaration of principles. With such men as Lewis A. Groff, James C. Rives and the other candidates for judicial honors and Marshall Stimson, Dr. W. A. Lamb, George M. Giffen, Ben E. Ward, Walter B. Leeds, Charles W. Bell, T. W. Brotherton and W. A. Hammel entering the lists the vote ought to be made unanimous.



### **Not Tired of the Fight**

George M. Giffen has been fighting "machine politics" in Los Angeles for a decade, and is just as fresh as he was at the opening of the first bout. Would to heaven that for once—just once—a majority in the California legislature consisted of men like him. Legislators—save the mark!—no, puppets, automatons, operated by hands that no longer hide behind the drops on the political stage but stand out boldly in the limelight of publicity! Send George M. Giffen to the senate and be sure of at least one representative—literally representative—of the people.



### **Material is Not Lacking**

The University of California, in planning the foundation of an Academy of Pacific Coast History, in which the interest of the student shall be concentrated in ethnology, archaeology and the native languages, as well as in politics, commerce and industry, is the father of a most timely movement. What a study the history of politics, for instance, can be made! President Wheeler has given us an indication, in his recent address before the pupils

of one of the Los Angeles schools, of what the tenor of his instruction in the political history of California might be if the matter were left in his hands solely. The material for one of the most dramatic chapters in the proposed text book has been furnished during the past fortnight, right under the eyes of the students in the institution of which he is the head.



### **Take the Bull by the Horns**

It will be a most deplorable outcome if Los Angeles, noted the world over as a health resort, should be compelled to admit the existence of an epidemic of typhoid or other deadly disease as the result of the "manana" policy which is being pursued in connection with the sewer system. For two or three years we have witnessed continuous dilatory tactics over this vital problem. The Board of Public Works finds itself in an embarrassing position on account of the innumerable, and to some extent inexcusable, delays in pushing the work on the outfall sewer. What the body appears to need more than anything else is a leader who will compel it, by the sheer force of his character, to take the bull by the horns and complete the system, lawsuits or no lawsuits. The menace to life should be reduced to the minimum at all hazards. The men who "do things" are the men of the hour. It is such exigencies as that now confronting the board that produce heroes.



### **Turn on the Flood**

"Since the Non-Partisan movement has been organized, so many of my friends have met me and said, 'I believe in that principle. I want to help the work along. Tell me how I can be useful,' that I want to urge upon them and upon all who are really interested in this movement that they can be of great assistance and can do their part in this work. I have been made chairman of a special committee on election frauds, and any one who wishes to assist in this work can do so.

"Volunteers who are willing to assist in organizing precincts and in working at the polls as challengers and watchers on election day, are requested to call at the county Non-Partisan headquarters, No. 422 Merchants Trust Building, and leave their names and addresses."—Marshall Stimson.

What man who loves Los Angeles, who cares for honest government in the city, county or state, can resist putting his hand to the task? In the name of common decency, help not only to close all the channels through which legal votes may be lost or nullified by the corrupt practices characteristic of the past, but help to divert every possible vote into the great flood that is now headed toward the Augean stables of California politics.



### **But a Pleasant Memory**

The pioneers of California, like the veterans of the Civil War, are passing rapidly down the avenue leading to The Past. One by one, year by year, almost day by day, these relics of the romance and tragedy of bygone days, these builders of a great commonwealth, these cornerstones of an empire whose ascending star is just emerging from the



fast dissipating vapors on its eastern horizon, are becoming but a pleasant memory.

These thoughts are suggested by the passing of William H. Perry, one of the relatively few "Fortyniners" until recently remaining in Los Angeles. Not only was he a true pioneer, but the son and the grandson, if not the great-grandson, of pioneers. The lure of virgin gold impelled him hither, but the voice of the mountains was stilled when he reached Los Angeles in the early fifties, and from the day of his arrival until his death this city was his home and the scene of his growing business interests. He promoted several important private enterprises and public utilities, and became possessed of great wealth. He was a striking figure in the affairs of life in Southern California.



### Flower Show a Success

The annual exhibition of the Southern California Horticultural Society opened Wednesday evening in the Blanchard building. Blanchard and Symphony halls were used for the display of rare plants and beautiful blossoms. The most artistic taste was exercised in the arrangement of the exhibits, which were of extraordinary perfection that delighted all who were interested in floriculture. Chrysanthemums by the hundred proudly challenged attention.

Society was enthusiastic when the two halls transformed into wonderful gardens were first disclosed beneath myriad lights. There was good music and the promenade concerts each afternoon and evening became important social events that brought out handsome costumes. Many large parties were made up for the evenings and the candy and flower booths were well patronized. The noon luncheons served by Christ Church drew large crowds that enjoyed the delicious cooking. Artistically, botanically, socially and financially the flower show was a tremendous success.



### Palatial Playgrounds for the Goat

The Los Angeles Nobles of the Mystic Shrine are going to spend \$100,000 for a temple, to be erected on the corner of Jefferson and Royal streets. The main auditorium will be 150 by 185 feet, with a height from floor to trusses of fifty-four feet. The stage, to be built at the west end of the room, will be forty-three feet wide and thirty-four feet deep, with a proscenium opening thirty feet wide and twenty-two feet high. In the center of the auditorium the floor will be flat and without seats, leaving a "working space" 102 by 151 feet, with the stage on one side and tiers of raised seats on the other sides. The seating capacity of these seats will be 2000. On a balcony at the east end of the building will be a banquet hall 65 by 150 feet, with north and south galleries twenty-four feet wide.

If this new home of the Shriners can be completed before the big meeting of the grand body of the order next year, visiting Shriners will be entertained in one of the most attractive edifices devoted to their work in America, and will return to their homes with wonderful tales of the greatness of Los Angeles and the progressive spirit of its people.



### Hail to the Chief

After the editorial pages of this issue of the Pacific Outlook had gone to press, announcement

was made by the Police Commission that it had determined upon the appointment of Captain Paul Flammer to the post of chief of the department. In deference to public sentiment, probably, the commission has endeavored to select for this important position a man in whom the people of Los Angeles have some confidence. Captain Flammer's record is said to be clean, and his capabilities such as to commend him to the consideration and patience of the people.



### To Speak on Child Labor

Owen R. Lovejoy will address the convention of the district federation of women's clubs, November 21. In response to a telegram sent last Monday the famous reformer consented to make the long trip from New York for the purpose of speaking on child labor. It is the desire of Mrs. Willoughby Rodman, who has done much for the children of Los Angeles, to agitate the question of procuring a factory inspector for the city, one with sufficient leisure to protect the boys and girls from toil that is injurious to them. Mr. Lovejoy has accomplished a great deal in his line of effort in New York. He will be able to present the evils existing in the United States so vividly that the club women will renew their efforts to have all local infringements on the laws stopped as far as possible. The convention will open November 20 and a strong programme has been prepared for the three days' sessions. It is hoped that Mr. Lovejoy can be persuaded to give a lecture to the general public.

## The Farmers & Merchants National Bank

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Capital . . . . .	\$1,500,000
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## ALONG THE KING'S HIGHWAY

### Neapolitan Aspirations

Naples has become infected with the germ of the sixth class "city" fever. The residents of the contiguous territory which it is proposed to annex—the section between Long Beach and Alamitos Bay—are not in full sympathy with the project, and hard campaigning will be necessary to overcome some of the opposition.

### Hundreds of Tons of Walnuts

The 1906 walnut season at Rivera is witnessing for the first time, the employment of machinery for grading, blending and bleaching the nuts on a scale hitherto unknown to California. After they are washed, the nuts pass through a chemical bath which, without injuring them, gives their shells the lighter tint demanded by consumers. The Los Nietos and Ranchito Association, which markets the crop from about 6,000 acres, will handle this year upwards of a hundred carloads of the highest grade of walnuts.

### Getting Into Man's Clothes

Long Beach is to have a new city charter. It needs one. It is getting to be too big a town and too important to worry along under its old bill of rights. It stands in need of numerous improvements that cannot be begun under its present limited authority, and as soon as the new charter shall have been conferred and the machinery of the new government set in motion we may look to see the lively beach resort climb rapidly along toward a more conspicuous position among the seaside towns of California.

### Hot Words from the Pulpit

Those were rather startling words that Dr. Allison used in the pulpit of the Monrovia Christian church last Sunday—"Follow your convictions if they lead you to hell." Henry Ward Beecher once shocked his congregation by entering the pulpit in his shirt sleeves and comparing the heat of the day with the temperature supposed to obtain in the regions of eternal darkness. Sensational pronouncements like these may be acceptable to some church attendants, but many who will tolerate them when they issue from the lips of occupants of pulpits experience an angry tingling of the nerves when they are heard upon the street.

### The Auto Heart

From an Ocean Park physician comes an awful word of warning to automobile scorchers. He says that his investigations have demonstrated that the excitement of the wheeled chase subjects the heart to such a severe and continuous strain that the cord of life may be snapped at any time by a slight and sudden tension. "This fact," declares this doctor, "should be widely circulated. It would have more effect in bringing wild driving to an end than all the anti-speed ordinances that could be passed." He is over-sanguine. The chances are that the posting of the warning underneath the eyes of every automobilist in Los Angeles who is a devotee of the sport would have about as much effect in the reduc-

tion of the speed of his machine as the honking of a rival's alarm.

### A Question of Attire

Postmaster Meigs of Ocean Park is making a record for himself, but he finds that a career of public usefulness has its drawbacks. He has reported to the Community League that all is going well in his office, but he says that he does not want another term as a federal official. Since Mr. Meigs won fame for himself—fame that reached even to Anthony Comstock—by forbidding young persons attired in bathing suits to visit the general delivery window, he has sternly continued in the path of duty, although he has felt that many comely girls and athletic youths looked upon him with scorn. The public generally feels proud of a public servant who will stand by the right. The decree that the most impatient swain and most courted girl must wait for their letters until they have put off their bathing suits and put on the habiliments of fashionable conventionality may be cruel to the few, but postmasters must guard the morals and the sensibilities of the many.

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### To Care for Epileptics

The project for the foundation of a sanitarium for epileptics is a good movement, and it is in capable hands. The spirit back of it is one of true philanthropy. The city authorities, it is understood, will be asked to co-operate by allowing the use of property near the old Catholic cemetery for this purpose. Many states have set a good example in this direction. Institutions of this character properly should become wards of the state. Most eleemosynary projects have small beginnings, and continuous agitation is essential to the building of a public sentiment of sufficient strength to insure proper legislative attention. The Los Angeles citizens back of this movement will have a hard row to hoe, but they are not of the class that is easily discouraged.

## Remember!

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**Our home is on the fourth floor of the Chamber of Commerce Building.**

**Our Telephone Number is A 7926.**

**The Pacific Outlook is only \$2.00 per year.**

**Phone your Subscription To-day.**

**OTHER MEN'S IDEAS****For Self-preservation**

"Recent events in San Francisco have shown the danger of a powerful and corrupt machine, and the voters of Los Angeles county will, in my opinion, smash the local machine as a matter of self-preservation."—Milton K. Young.

**The Two Paths**

"The future of our administrations lies within two lines. We may follow the present tendency until the entire nation is administered by and for the great corporate interests, or we can assert ourselves as men and preserve our rights as individuals to govern ourselves. The first course means that we must pay the price that is asked by the corporations and, in exchange for the fruits of our labor, take what is offered. We may be sure that the bargain will be drawn as narrowly as greed and rapacity can effect. The second course means a continuous, persistent, individual endeavor on the part of all citizens. It will be hard, unselfish labor, but the reward will repay all sacrifice and effort."—Marshall Stimson.

**CASUAL OBSERVATIONS**

The Board of Public Works is the author of an unusual but highly commendable act in releasing A. P. Pusich from his contract for the construction of certain city sewers. Through an error, Mr. Pusich put in a bid which, had he been compelled to execute it, would have resulted in a loss to him of twelve hundred dollars. The fact that Mr. Pusich bears the reputation of being one of the best and most conscientious contractors in Los Angeles prompted the city authorities to release him from his unprofitable contract. Here, at least, the policy of honesty has proven to be the best. Other contractors would do well to "nota bene."

Roorbacks are developing rapidly under the influence of the genial rays of California's November sun. The crop is prolific. They ripen over-fast and most of them find their way to the political garbage can before an unsuspicious public is able to swallow them. It is well to examine everything bearing any evidence of having been plucked from the time-honored roorback tree. The color and texture of the skin of the fruit varies to a remarkable degree.

"Remember Ruef!" will make a closing campaign cry as effective as the historic battle cry of 1898—"Remember the Maine!" Not that there is any danger that Ruef will be forgotten, but that the infamy attaching to him and his companions will be italicized, as it were.

Francis J. Heney started in Portland, dropped down to Eugene, Ore., and now has opened on San Francisco. His star is leading him southward. Let us hope, for the good name of the city, that if he ever comes to Los Angeles it will be simply as a friendly visitor. He will find no Ruefs here. He has discovered The Only One, the first of a new species that will be exterminated almost at birth.

**Prize Story Contest**

¶The Pacific Outlook wants a stirring Christmas Story—the scene laid in Southern California and California life depicted.

¶To the author of the best story of this character submitted to the editor a cash prize of Fifty Dollars in Gold will be awarded.

¶To the author of the best general story, the scenes of which are laid in the Southwest, a cash prize of Twenty-Five Dollars in Gold will be awarded.

¶Neither story must contain less than 3500 nor more than 6000 words.

¶Manuscripts must be typewritten on one side of the paper only, and sent to the editor, marked "Prize Story Contest."

¶All manuscripts entered for the Christmas story prize must be in this office before noon of December 1, 1906. The manuscripts for the general story must be sent to us before noon of January 5, 1907.

¶Each manuscript must be accompanied by the full name and address of the writer inclosed in a sealed envelope. If it be desired that manuscripts be returned to the writers, postage for that purpose must be inclosed.

¶The reputation of the writers will not be considered in making the awards. In no case will the name of the author be known to the judges who are to pass upon the merits of the story.

¶Three or more judges (who are in no way identified with The Pacific Outlook) will pass upon the manuscripts and indicate which shall receive the prize.

¶The contest is open to all, the only requirement being that every contestant must be a regular yearly subscriber to the paper, or must send his or her year's subscription, with payment in advance, when the manuscript is submitted.

¶The editors can not undertake to enter into correspondence with prospective contestants regarding the competition.

¶Read the editorial announcement.

**The Pacific Outlook Co.**

420-22-23 Chamber of Commerce  
Los Angeles, Cal.



## Obstacles to Consolidation

The Consolidation Commission is not finding its path strewn all the way with roses. Stiff opposition to the proposed extension of the city's limits southward has developed in Gardena and one or two other points in the strip which it is proposed to annex to this city, but just how serious it may be and how long continued remains to be seen. Residents of Gardena in particular are "in a state of mind" over the proposal of the commission to establish the boundaries of the new district at points which, they state, will exclude from the city and consequently from municipal control the electric lines running from Los Angeles to Redondo and San Pedro respectively. In support of their contention that annexation will not be accomplished by net benefits of so important a character as were at first anticipated, they bring forth the charge that the railway company which formerly asked but twenty-five cents for a round-trip ticket between that point and Los Angeles, has raised the price first to thirty and then to thirty-five cents, although it offers to convey passengers a similar distance over its lines elsewhere for less money.

On this subject a member of the campaign committee is reported as saying: "We have tried to be fair to everybody in this project for incorporation, to the railways as well as everyone else. As it is, the railroad will be forced to carry passengers about three miles farther for five cents than it now does. It would be unfair to compel it to carry passengers all the way from Wilmington or San Pedro for a nickel."

The question of fares is one that can easily be adjusted to the satisfaction of the people of Gardena and doubtless of the railroad company as well, but it cannot be settled effectually until the state legislature convenes. That, it appears, will be too late to permit the consummation of the present plans for the annexation of sufficient territory to bring San Pedro and Wilmington to the doors of Los Angeles before January 1, as between now and that date the residents of those two places are to vote upon the matter of a freeholders' charter.

The situation is unfortunate, both for Los Angeles and the inhabitants of Gardena and the other towns and communities affected by the project. The only way out of the difficulty at the present time seems to be for the railroad people to make the necessary concession in the matter of fares, which, by the way, would be a master business stroke on their part, as it would result in an appreciable increase in the business of the corporation. The time cannot be very far distant when some provision will be made for a more reasonable rate of fare. Such action on the part of the railroad will greatly facilitate the cause of annexation and consolidation by the removal of what seems to be the

chief obstacle in the way of the acceptance of the proposition by our anxious neighbors to the south.

Besides Gardena, it is proposed to take into the city sections of Athens, Howard Summit and Sunnyside, and a strip of the Cahuenga valley, Griffith Park, Eagle Rock, Glendale and what is locally known as East Hollywood. The great majority of the business men and property owners of San Pedro and Wilmington are said to favor the plan. Under the law these two places may disincorporate now, but if they adopt a freeholders' charter between now and January 1, 1907, as is contemplated, a constitutional amendment will be necessary to allow them to come into the city.

The question of the consolidation of the two school districts southwest of the city is a simple problem, compared with that of street car fares. Annexation would relieve the people of the Ladow district of the bonded indebtedness incurred, a vote to become a part of this city vitiating prior action looking toward consolidation with another school district. This statement is made upon the authority of the county superintendent of schools.

The whole trouble now hinges principally upon

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the stand of the electric railway company. If it will guarantee to the people of Gardena and other points south of Los Angeles that it will adjust the matter of fares to their satisfaction, and make the guarantee good, the chances are that the opposition thus far manifested will fade into insignificance.

### **The Greatest Annexationist of All**

Los Angeles, through its Consolidation Commission and the campaign committee of that body, which is now working so hard for the consummation of the plans so greatly desired, must be fair to residents of the outlying districts, above all things. In the unprecedentedly lively action of the parent body, which took the initial step toward bringing San Pedro harbor to our doors, the people of Los Angeles who have manifested a spirit of enthusiasm were almost carried off their feet. As in many cases where quick work has been found necessary to circumvent the machinations of foes to civic progress and the welfare of the people, there is *prima facie* evidence, at least, that the inherent rights of all parties concerned in this important question have not been considered quite so carefully as they would have been had more time been allowed for the perfection of plans.

The aim of the Consolidation Commission cannot be too highly commended. The strategy which marked the beginning of its campaign for annexation was the result of a desire to prevent the Southern Pacific from swallowing up our only available harbor possibility. The Southern Pacific is the greatest annexationist in America. Its shrewd and far-sighted attorneys, backed by a powerful combination in state and municipal government, have been able to deprive the people of California of so great a majority of their sea-coast privileges which belong to the people by all laws of right that almost nothing remains to the original owners. To Los Angeles and San Pedro and Wilmington was left the alternative of losing the splendid harbor to the south of us or engaging in tactics as sharp as or a little sharper than those which have been employed by the great railroad combination. Thus far the people's cause is on the ascendant, and the display of that tact for which the promoters of the material welfare of Los Angeles have always been noted will result in victory for the people. "Anything to beat the Southern Pacific" should be the companion slogan to "Los Angeles to the Sea." But while safeguarding the interests of the great majority of the people, we should ponder seriously before taking any steps that may be interpreted as a disposition to leave any of our prospective municipal family in a situation which will render them liable to impositions on the part of any other railroad corporation.

### **"Hedda Gabler" Displeases a Professor**

The study of modern dramatic art at Stanford University has had a temporary setback because one of the professors does not agree with Miss Constance Crawley concerning the proper interpretation of "Hedda Gabler." Before the recent performance three plays representing the work of three renowned writers were submitted to the faculty, which desired the English actress to interpret a literary masterpiece. Strange to say, the Ibsen study of a woman of a diseased mind was chosen as the most illuminating and instructive.

There was a large audience with girl students in the majority. When the curtain fell on the last act, few of the girls understood the Ibsen message to humanity. The young men were frankly bored. The faculty, however, felt that Miss Crawley had given an artistic performance, which was of value to the classes interested in the work of the great Norwegian. One person dissented from the verdict of praise for Miss Crawley. Professor Karl Rendorff said things in German which when translated for the newspapers were as follows:

"We were treated to a farce, a lamentable farce, and in parts a willful distortion of a serious drama. Whatever our personal attitude toward Ibsen may be we must acknowledge that his dramas are works of art—and art is always a serious thing."

It is said that Tesman, as acted by a member of Miss Crawley's company, struck the German professor as a caricature which was offensive to all engaged in the vocation of instructing students.

Enterprising newspapers have interviewed Miss Crawley and Professor Rendorff. According to the last reports from the pen of Ashton Stevens, the gentle Miss Crawley had been goaded to end the controversy with the remark:

"All I know is that Professor Rendorff, whom I do not know, is not a bit like the professors of my acquaintance. They are lovely."



### **The Political Automaton**

Lionel A. Sheldon made some pertinent remarks about "machine politicians, machine voters and the voting machine" in the *Herald* a few days ago. Mr. Sheldon wrote as an authority. He used to be governor of New Mexico, at a time when machine politics raised great blisters all over the map of that territory. The machine politicians of that political subdivision gave him a few of the hottest years that can possibly enter into the career of man. His administration was one long fight against the corruption and intrigue that have made the name of New Mexico a by-word in Washington and in all other quarters where the political history of the territory is known.

"Safety of free institutions," says ex-Governor



Sheldon, "lies in intelligent and honest voting, and in frank and manly declaration of sentiment, not in statutes imposing fines and imprisonment, nor in clever devices to protect from the effect of intimidation, fraud, and the corrupt use of money. The voting machine affords no protection against those legal or moral crimes with which this country has been afflicted, against acts of officials that owe their election to the demoralizing work of trusts and monopolies. The bosses of the political machines always have their cads watching the conduct of the weaklings and the corrupt, and seeing to it that they vote in obedience to instructions. Those governed by party zeal or prejudice may welcome the voting machine as it plays into their hands, but it is an imposition on those who would have men free to vote their convictions regardless of party."

That is a pretty stiff arraignment of the political automaton, both human and artificial. But the veteran politician has punched the knob directly on the head.



### **An Echo of the Greeley Idea**

The elevation of William H. Holliday to the presidency of the Merchants' National Bank to succeed Herman W. Hellman is striking proof of the truth of the statement that this particular corner of the United States offers to young men opportunities for advancement that are to be found in relatively few other localities. One generation ago the idea that a man still in his early forties could possibly fill such a post as that to which Mr. Holliday has just been promoted would have been considered little short of preposterous. But this is the age of young men, and Southern California is one of their greatest fields of opportunity.

While the genius and ability possessed by Mr. Holliday could not have failed of recognition in any other city in the land, the opportunities for advancement to such a place of responsibility in many sections are so limited that, had ill health not compelled him to seek the salubrious climate of Southern California, he might now be worrying along as a clerk or cashier in some smaller financial institution, looking forward to the occupancy of the president's chair at some time in the remote future when a venerable mien and long career of fidelity might induce action which, under such circumstances, is frequently little more than an empty honor, a compliment to honorable gray hairs.

Los Angeles has once more demonstrated its world-famed hospitality to men who "do things." We have lots of room for men like Mr. Holliday.



### **The "Bother Hour"**

Out in the Westlake district lives a woman who has found a means of concentrating her household worries. All day long various members of her

family and her servants were accustomed to bringing her little bits of fault finding. It was as if she felt pin pricks more or less severe from breakfast to bedtime. After several days of deep thought she decided that she would set aside a "bother hour."

From one to two o'clock every day last week she waited in her living room ready to hear complaints of every description. Immediately after luncheon on the first afternoon of the experiment she listened to her youngest son's tale of a fight at school and gave him advice. Her daughter's announcement that a new ball gown did not fit was next heard. Then her mother-in-law's dissatisfaction with arrangements for Thanksgiving was considered. The cook's grievances, including the milkman's tendency to appear late every morning, were gone over. The gardener's resignation, because his best chrysanthemums were picked too soon, was accepted.

After all the near-by troubles were catalogued the telephone was used. The secretary of the leading woman's club was asked how it happened that luncheon tickets were not saved after they had been spoken for, a milliner was told that the bird placed on the new hat would not be worn by one of the patronesses of the S. P. C. A. ball and the iceman's employer was rebuked because the yellow card was ignored Saturday.

The first bother hour was a busy one, but it proved to be a relief, inasmuch as the remainder of the day was placid. In a week the family learned to observe the new rule and in at least one Los Angeles home the daily stock of small troubles is rapidly diminishing while the nerve strain is greatly relieved.



### **A Romance of '45**

Down in what was until recently Indian Territory, the death of Mrs. Jefferson Davis recalls a little story told in connection with old Fort Gibson, all traces of which are now being obliterated. After being graduated from West Point, the young Jefferson Davis served at a number of frontier posts. Lieutenant Davis was becoming quite an old bachelor when he fell in love with pretty Varina Burr, eighteen years younger than himself. While the histories record that the young Mississippi girl was married February 25, 1845, in her home state, the Territory pioneers tell that she eloped with the impetuous army officer, who took her to the historic garrison. A stone cottage on the edge of the parade ground was long pointed out as the place where they passed their honeymoon. The cottage fell into ruins, but to the last it was distinguished as a place of romantic interest. Not far from it stood another crumbling building in which Henry M. Stanley taught school, and near by Washington Irving lived in a tent for a few days when he was resting after the beginning of the western trip now celebrated, since incidents that enlivened it are mentioned in one of his books.

**Pierre Loti's Tale of Constantinople**

Pierre Loti's new novel, "Disenchanted," breathes the aroma of sandalwood; it varies the strange penetrating perfumes of the Orient and takes hold of the senses with a power that haunts the reader long after the book is closed.

"Disenchanted" presents a problem, but the story is not subordinated to the strong appeal that the author makes to the thinking public which is interested in the progress of the world. With an art as exquisite as that of any prose poet in contemporary literature Loti pictures modern life in the harems of Turkey. With infinite pains he reveals the souls of three beautiful women, high born and broadly educated. These women, imprisoned in the harems of distinguished officers of the government, cherish the spirit of rebellion. European influences have wrought wonderful changes in dress and in domestic customs, but still the girls, who have had the advantages of the best culture, must submit to the old marriage laws. They must accept whatever matrimonial bargains their families may make for them. They must be always veiled, always im-mured behind latticed windows.

"Disenchanted" shows most convincingly the suffering that prevails among the Moslem women who are most highly cultured. To them have been brought the books and the music of the world. In the long hours passed in the harems the literature of every nation speaks to them of liberty. Familiar with many tongues, the high born girls devour romances and poems, works on philosophy and studies of sociology. They are in a state of revolt, but they are helpless in a country that is in bondage to tradition and to the religion of Mahomet.

Loti has taken an ingenious method for the exploitation of the problem which has become a source of anxiety to the Turks. Andre Lheroy, a romance writer of France, finds in his morning mail a letter from Stamboul. It is signed by a woman who has read his stories.

Although the author doubts that the note, written in perfect French, is sent from a harem, it carries him back a quarter of a century to the days when he loved Constantinople and a Moslem girl whom he called "Medjeh." In the graveyard of Eyoub repose the ashes of the woman who belonged to his youth, but dreaming of his lost enchantress he sends an answer back to the unknown correspondent. Thus begins the romance of Lheroy and Djenan, wife of the handsome young Hamdi Bey.

The story is a most intimate study of the heart of a Moslem woman. Beginning on the eve of the marriage of the unwilling Djenan, it tells how, after three years she sends another letter to the Frenchman, who has become an attache of the French embassy in Constantinople. Lheroy, grown blasé and middle aged, regains the daring of his youth

and at the risk of his life meets three little veiled figures—Djenan and her cousins—with whom later he has many interviews.

There is little dramatic action in the fascinating pages, which reveal many things hidden from the European world. The beautiful Circassian pours out her sorrows in long letters that tell the most minute details concerning the dull existence in the harem. Aloofly she and the novelist nourish a growing friendship, about which there can be no illusion. Hopeless, weary of life and altogether "disenchanted," the young woman and her cousins entreat that Lheroy write the truth concerning women of their class—women who dwell amid the luxury of European civilization engrafted upon the prodigal, half-barbaric customs of the East. The opportunity for clandestine meetings is given because the young Bey has taken a second wife and Djenan has obtained a decree of separation. This special sign of favor from the Sultan gives a temporary independence that is nevertheless bondage.

There can be but one end to such a tale. It is decided by the family of the rebellious Djenan that she must again marry the Bey, and she finds a way to liberty—through the gates of death, which lead into the gardens of paradise.

"Disenchanted" is written with a warmth of color and a delicacy of feeling that places it among the stories that will last. It is an enthralling tale and the reader feels its magic power from the first page to the last.

**Make Haste Slowly**

There may be a "colored gentleman in the woodpile" even if there is not a "dog in the manger" in the fight between the brick makers and the concrete men. The city council will do a wise thing if it authorize a thorough and impartial investigation of the claims and counter-claims of the advocates of the two building products before it enact any further ordinances governing the use of either. The matter is of immensely more moment to the people who foot the bills than to the relatively few men who have something to sell.

Concrete is now so generally used throughout the United States, especially throughout those portions of the country where building material is of limited variety, that the trouble and expense incident to an exhaustive inquiry as to the merits of each is fully warranted. If the brick manufacturers, like the asphalt producers, have pooled their interests for the purpose of giving prices a balloon ride, the people of Los Angeles will not submit tamely to any legislative action that will keep an honest competitor out of the field. This is a case where it will be better to make haste slowly—and possibly one in which the exercise of the veto power by the mayor will not come amiss.



## *The Business Man*

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We want every business man in Los Angeles to know that the Pacific Outlook has come to stay. We want him to know that it's the only independent, high-class weekly in the Southwest (it will do him good to read it), and we want him to know that his interests are its interests.

We want him to know that it reaches wide-awake, progressive people who are consumers of his products, and it goes into the home with dignity, as his personal representative—his “silent salesman,” and there it reaches the vital spot.

If he wants to reach the consumer of his wares—people who buy the goods—the advertising pages of the Pacific Outlook will accomplish his mission.

Call up A 7926, and ask for our special ad man—he will talk business right from the shoulder.

### The Mantle of Charity

The Los Angeles Playground Commission stands in urgent need of not less than fifty thousand dollars to provide for the proper equipment of the new St. John street playground.

None of the small city fund can be diverted to the improvement of this particular spot, as the current expenses of the five recreation places already improved will use up every dollar of it.

The Pacific Outlook has urged upon the philanthropically disposed citizens of Los Angeles the great desirability of the immediate provision of a fund for the improvement and equipment of these grounds, and this need it desires to emphasize. It has been authorized to receive subscriptions in behalf of this most worthy object, and takes pleasure in heading the list by pledging one hundred dollars. All further contributions—either in the form of cash or pledges—will be promptly acknowledged in these columns, and all moneys received will be deposited in the Commercial National Bank to the credit of the Playground Commission, to whose order all cheques or drafts should be made payable.

Let Los Angeles demonstrate its regard for the well-being of the less fortunate young Americans—the citizens of the future—by contributing freely toward this most worthy institution.

Divert into other channels the youthful tendency to vice!

Reduce the work of the Juvenile Court!

Give the children of the poor another playground!

Send in your subscription now!

The Pacific Outlook.....	\$100.00
The Wayside Press .....	10.00



### Our New Neighbors

The exploitation and development of what, figuratively speaking, is the foundation of a great inland empire, made possible by the construction of the Salt Lake road, is being pushed at a rate that is hardly known or appreciated by most residents of Los Angeles. Operations which would have attracted the attention of the entire country one generation ago on account of their magnitude pass almost unnoticed in these days when a score of great enterprises enter a field once occupied by but one.

Within the memory of the younger generation of men, the region of country now traversed by this relatively new railroad system was, for the most part, a practically impenetrable and unknown wilderness, where Death stalked about, a constant menace to the foolhardy adventurer who had the temerity to set his foot within its borders. Day by day that once vast desert is becoming a land of infinite charm. Its mystery is a thing of the past. Its hidden riches of yesterday are spread to-day, in attractive array, before an eager world. The mule

and the burro are being relegated to a state of desuetude. The solitude-loving prospector is seeking new haunts far from the maddening toot of the engine of civilization, blazing the trail for still more steel rails and making possible the conquest of fastnesses that until now have not entered the realm of dreamland.

The Los Angeles Playground Commission stands and has risen to welcome her new neighbors to the northeast in their "first call." Better than that, the call has been returned with a promptness that is unusual, and friendly relations of an enduring character have been established in a trice. The great big country to which the arrowhead is pointing is of altogether too great value to permit of its neglect. Its commerce, or the bulk of it, will not be hard to secure, and it should be ours.



### To Save the Game

At the meeting of the California Fish and Game Protective Association which is to be held at Monterey during the three days beginning with November 9 it is believed that action will be taken looking toward legislation for the better protection of fish and game in California. Under the existing inadequate laws permitting counties to legislate for themselves in this important matter great confusion has arisen. Sportsmen point out that it is now comparatively easy for men who have no regard for the spirit of the laws or for the protection of game to nullify such regulations as we have, especially in the vicinity of county boundaries and in localities where indiscriminate shooting and fishing is countenanced by public sentiment.

The man who is actuated by the spirit of the true sportsman will work hand in hand with any movement toward a code of stringent game laws. It is a notorious fact that vast quantities of game have been slaughtered in recent years by hunters whose regard for the future of the game of California is best indicated by the zero mark. Wise laws are needed, and once they are placed upon the statute books the state association may be depended upon to bring the violators thereof sharply to book when detected. The association is beginning a long-needed "campaign of education." Its teachers and text books are sadly needed at Sacramento.



### Do Not Like "Rag Time"

Not a few people seem inclined to treat the complaint of residents of one of the park districts regarding the continuous performance of "rag time" music in the public resort as a joke. The complaint is no joke. The "music" is no joke. This paragraph is no joke. It is utterly impossible to joke about so flagrant an offense against humanity as the perpetration of the variety of unmusical music known as "rag time." It ought to be made a capital offense.



# THE PACIFIC OUTLOOK

*An Independent Weekly Review of the Southwest*

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Published every Saturday at 420-422-423 Chamber of Commerce Building, Los Angeles, California, by

*The Pacific Outlook Company.*

Subscription price \$2.00 a year in advance. Single copy 5 cents on all news stands.

## COMMENT

The returns up to the hour when it was necessary for these pages to go to press indicate that Mr. Gillett has been elected Governor of California by a plurality of sufficient proportions to discourage a contest over the election. The people of the state have spoken. The majority of them, judging from a brief study of the approximate figures, did not vote for the successful candidate. His selection appears to have been made possible by the division of the opposing forces. The result is what the conservative friends of Mr. Bell have anticipated, and it has been a foregone conclusion since the beginning of the San Francisco melee. With but two candidates in the field, Mr. Gillett and Mr. Bell, the result might have been very different. The vote accorded Langdon, much of which would have gone to Bell had the Indefensible League not injected itself into state politics at this critical time, appears to have been sufficient to seal Bell's fate. Let us hope that Mr. Gillett will make a good Governor. If he keep his ante-election pledges there will be little in his executive acts that will deserve censure.

He has the ability and he must know the sort of an administration the majority of the people of California earnestly desire. The one question remaining is whether he possesses strength of character and loyalty to the people of sufficient degree to make strong his arm against the insidious encroachments of the greatest enemy with which the state has to contend—the Southern Pacific combine; or whether he will allow himself to show his appreciation of the courtesy of a nomination through the assistance of that corporation by befriending it in its time of need—which is always. Stronger men than Mr. Gillett have been unable to resist appeals for reciprocity of this character. If he withstand the awful temptation to show his appreciation, as the chief executive, of the efforts of the railroad to secure his nomination and election, and adhere firmly to the principles he enunciated during the campaign, he will deserve the highest honor which it is possible for the people of any state to bestow upon one of its citizens. The future is pregnant

with possibilities. We shall at least hope for the best in the Gillett administration.

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The Pacific Outlook feels that it is voicing the best public thought in expressing a profound regret that neither the Republican nor Democratic convention indorsed the Non-Partisan nomination of Mr. Gates for the mayoralty. There are many excellent reasons why the Republican convention, in particular, should have done so, and but one reason why it did not. The single contrary reason is of such a narrow and selfish character that it should have had no weight whatever with the convention. It is very evident that the one object of the controlling influence in the Republican convention was

to leave undone nothing which would contribute in any way to the defeat of Mr. Gates—not because he is Lee C.

Gates, but because he goes before the people as a Non-Partisan. However honest in their opinions and beliefs the majority of the delegates to that convention may have been, we cannot but feel that they have performed an act that is liable to result in the election of the candidate of a party which aims far short of "safe and sane" civil government. Either party has the right, of course, to place in the field any candidate it sees fit to choose. The delegates to the convention are not so much accountable to the people at large as they are to the party which conferred upon them the power to name its choice for the mayoralty.

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It is a question whether Dr. Lindley is the choice of the Republicans of Los Angeles, or a majority of them. Under some circumstances and at some time, say two years hence, he might have become a most acceptable candidate for executive honors. He is a man of culture and under most conditions is able to view public affairs intelligently. As he sought the nomination, both prior and subsequent to the action of the Non-Partisan committee in selecting Mr. Gates, one of two causes must have actuated him. He may have been, and still may be, in ignorance of the strength of the great and constantly increasing movement for non-partisanship in the administration of municipal affairs, and may believe his election is probable; or his fidelity to

his party may have induced a desire to have a hand in the perpetuation of the power of the Republican "machine." It is inconceivable that a man of his personal quality has failed to compre-

In Debt to  
His Creators

hend what the present Non-Partisan movement in Los Angeles portends. There therefore is but one logical deduction—that he places party above the higher consideration of the general welfare of the city. A man owes something to his creators. Regardless of the high social standing of Dr. Lindley, it will be difficult to convince the men who are the bone and sinew of our city that any candidate who is willing to accept a nomination at the hands of a party dominated or influenced by corporate interests will be able to enter upon the duties of his office free from obligations to his political makers.



The outcome of this many-sided contest may be a disaster of great proportions. No man can say, until the counting of the ballots, where the greatest strength lies. While the surface indications are that Mr. Gates will poll the heaviest vote, the result is far from certain, with so many candidates in the field. If Dr. Lindley should draw from Mr. Gates enough of the regular Republican votes—most of which doubtless would be thrown into the scales in favor of the latter with no Republican nominee in the field—and Mr. Gates should receive a fair proportion of the regular Democratic vote, the election of Mr. Wilson might be the outcome. We can think of no contingency in our municipal life which would be more

**Chances to** deplorable than the choice of Mr. Wilson. The recent experiences of San Francisco under Schmitz affords an edifying illustration of possibilities for Los Angeles which are not so remote as to be unworthy of consideration. The election of the candidate of the Public Ownership party at this time would be little short of a calamity. If the clique which is raising the frenzied cry, "Anything to beat Gates," would hurl its unworthy bosses from their seats and think for a moment of the genuine danger which lies in the ascendancy of a party espousing principles which, for the most part, are too radical for the age, it would ask Dr. Lindley to decline what it has been pleased to term the "honor" of a nomination and throw its support to the real choice of the people, regardless of its previous condition of political servitude.



This matter has been threshed out, it would seem, sufficiently to enable the voters of Los Angeles to realize the danger that confronts the city. With the defeat of Mr. Gates and the discountenancing of the principle of non-partisanship in local politics, there will remain to us one of three things: An administration by Mr. Harper, which, while a possibility, is not probable; the control of the city by Wilsonites; or Southern Pacific "machine" domination. The supreme issue of the campaign is the vital one of decent government. On one side arc

arrayed all lovers of honest reform in the conduct of the business affairs of the city, whether they be Republicans, Democrats, Independents, Prohibitionists, Socialists, or advocates of any other policy in national affairs. On the other side

**The Weapon** are arrayed the men who are willing  
**At Hand** to sacrifice clean, decent government for the purpose of permitting the unhampered reign of a selfish interest which has done everything in its power to reduce California to a state of abject thralldom, which has foisted upon the people a system of favoritism which is nothing less than legalized robbery; of men who are wrapped up in the idea of exploiting hobbies in government at a most inopportune moment. Never has a plainer issue arisen in Los Angeles. Never have the people had placed within their grasp a more ready means of ridding the city of the incubus of a species of bossism as vicious as that which throttled Philadelphia. The hour is propitious, and the weapon with which we can fight our way to civic liberty is at our hands. The election of Mr. Gates and the remainder of the Non-Partisan ticket is our only present hope.



With what is in many respects the most perfect electric railway system in the world under their control, the Los Angeles railway people still do not appear to be satisfied. The pressing and continued demand for better service, a cry which is heard almost daily, will be heeded in a way that has not been anticipated in some quarters, if the present plans of the railroad operators are consummated. The announcement that local electric lines will be partially equipped with trolley trains next year will be received with feelings of rejoicing that something is to be done at last to relieve the congestion of passenger traffic about which so much complaint has been made. While much of the dissatisfaction

regarding the operation of the  
**For Improved** lines has been justifiable, some  
**Railway Service** of it doubtless has been the outcome of lack of consideration of the conditions by which the roads have been surrounded. The fact that the postal authorities have not been able to handle the mail matter which has been coming to this city without constant appeals to Washington, and the further fact that our municipal authorities have found the provisions of yesterday for various public improvements totally inadequate to today, offer a suggestion for an excuse on the part of the electric people. We have been in a condemnatory mood much of the time of late, and it is just possible that we have laid too heavy strictures on the railroad companies. Los Angeles wants and is entitled to better service than it has on some of its lines, but before covering the operators of the roads with contumely it will be



only fair to ascertain first whether they are doing everything practicable for the comfort and convenience of their patrons.



A street railway corporation, having had conferred upon it a franchise such as those which have been granted to the companies doing business in Los Angeles, is in a position where it can defy much of public sentiment without getting into very serious trouble. Whether it will persistently disregard the desires of its patrons depends largely upon the manner in which such desires are expressed and upon the personality of the controlling power. Every great public utility should be treated with consideration until it shows itself to be utterly unworthy of it. The local post-office service, as every informed person knows, is the very best that can be given under the disadvantage of the tremendous unanticipated increase of the business which it is called upon to handle. Yet we know that the postal authorities are doing the best that can be done. The trouble is not with the administration of the service, but is due entirely to a too conservative estimate of our growth

**In Justice to the Railways** on the part of the government. Possibly the apparent delinquency of the railroad companies is due principally to the same cause. Every business man knows that it is sometimes impossible for him to meet all the demands that are made upon him, no matter how thoroughly he may think himself prepared. So the railroad companies, far from their principal source of operating supplies, may not be able to secure with promptness everything that is necessary to enable them to meet the popular demand. If this is the case, much of what now looks like wanton neglect of the rights of their patrons is excusable. On the other hand, if they are delaying the eagerly sought improvement in some department of the service which their franchises demand they shall provide, they should be brought sharply to account. It does not seem possible that these vast interests will wilfully jeopardize the rights conferred upon them by the public by spurning the power that gives them existence. There is nothing more contemptible than ingratitude in any form, and there is no foe more powerful and more dangerous than a thoroughly enraged public.



But to return to our mutton: The multiple-control unit system will be tried first on the line to Covina, according to the plans of the company. This is the system employed on the underground railway in New York. Everybody who has experienced the thrill of a trip on one of the express trains in the subway of the metropolis must have been impressed by the quickness with which momentum is gained by the trains. Each car is equipped with its own

motor, all being governed by one motorman. An entire train, no matter how long, takes

**The New System** up speed as quickly as one car, and is stopped as quickly by the application of the brakes. By the adoption of this method on all the overcrowded lines in Los Angeles and on most of the inter-urban lines, the congestion of traffic at certain hours of the day may be relieved, the public accommodated in accordance with its just demands, and the receipts of the railway companies enhanced without materially increasing the cost of operation. The initial expense of installing such a system will not be small, but it will be a splendid investment for the railroad people, save much loss of life, and permit the people who are compelled to ride on the cars to conserve their nervous energy.



We commend to the thoughtful consideration of all readers the array of facts regarding street railways and their franchises as set forth by James Creelman in the current number of Pearson's, a brief outline of which will be found on other pages of this issue of the Pacific Outlook. He brings home to us, with a force that is fairly stunning, the truth that unless we are to develop in America a modern feudalism whose shackles will be stronger and heavier than those imprisoning us today, the attention of the public must be concentrated upon the question soon, and for a long time

**Inviolable Privileges** to come. The great traction companies of the metropolis make the insolent boast—and it is probably a perfectly truthful statement—that by a scheme of oft-repeated leases and guarantees their franchise privileges have become as inviolable as the Constitution of the United States itself! Think of that! A generous public the author of its own undoing! The New York situation is ripe with warning. The city of Cleveland has solved some features of the problem, and Chicago is now in the throes of a municipal ownership campaign. Municipal ownership should be the last resort, but a desperate people sometimes chooses the alternative of the long leap to end the agony quickly.



The women of Southern California—or some of them—seem inclined to object to the perpetuation of the British idea regarding the property rights of the better half of humanity. They are preparing to file their objection in quarters where it must be acted upon, if at all, and follow up this move with a persistent campaign in favor of remodeling that portion of our Civil Code which takes out of their hands the right to interfere

**Property Rights of Women** when husbands desire to dispose of community real estate. Community property is defined by the law, we believe, as property accumulated by either

party to the marriage contract after the parson has performed the share of the task allotted to him. As the law now stands, a husband need not consult his wife, either to ascertain her desires in the matter or to secure her signature to deed or mortgage, when he is ready to dispossess himself of the common property of the twain.



The question of women's rights has been a "thorn in the side" to many thousands of legislators since the day when the lamented Susan B. Anthony first ascended the rostrum. The variety of the opinions expressed by the numerous more or less noted advocates of equality would fill a large volume, even with each separate opinion confined to a ten-line paragraph. The divergence of ideas since the pioneer days of the movement has grown at an astounding rate, though in more recent years the

leaders of thought along these lines are gradually drawing nearer together. But on one subject there is little difference of opinion among

**One Privilege They Deserve** women, and there should be no difference of opinion between womankind and mankind. That subject is the adjustment of the laws relative to the disposition of community property by husband and wife. New England and most of the Eastern States have laws on this subject which afford ample protection to the wife, and the legislature of California will do well to heed the demands of California women and accept the eastern idea. This is one of the rights that all women should enjoy.



It is a matter of common repute that the laws affecting the rights and privileges of women in California are the most detrimental to the interests of womankind of all the statutes of American commonwealths. In the early days of the state, when woman was not what she is today west of the Sierra Nevadas—when she was, in fact, essentially a nonentity—the makers of the laws, men accustomed to the rough life of the period, with their thoughts far away from the future which has become the present, were confronted with no conditions which might be supposed to

**Times Have Changed** actuate them to protect women of the higher class. A good woman was a law unto herself, and needed no other protection than her own personality. Times have changed, but the laws have not, in proportion to the progress of the state. Women are struggling along in 1906 under antiquated legislative enactments that did not contemplate any such radical change in conditions. Woman seems to have been forgotten, that is all. But she has now become a force for good to be seriously reckoned with, and her just demands cannot be forever ignored.

At the last meeting of the Los Angeles Presbytery the report of an interdenominational commission on marriage and divorce was presented. Some of the statements it contained were decidedly startling. Among them was one to the following effect: "There have been as many divorces granted in a single county of California in one month as have been granted in the whole Dominion of Canada in ten years." We shall have to accept this astounding statement as

**The Problem of Divorce** having been based upon facts in the absence of definite knowledge to the contrary. The commission had been at work for a long time, and it is not likely that a body of men such as those of which it is composed would make such a declaration without having engaged in careful research. While, as a general proposition, it is known that divorces are of much more rare occurrence in Canada than in the United States, it hardly seems possible that the difference is so great as has been stated.



In Los Angeles county alone, declare the men who framed this report, among whom are some of the best-known clergymen of all denominations in Southern California, there were 948 applications for divorce in a year. During the last ten years more than 4,000 divorces have been granted, the ratio to the population having increased year by year. In San Francisco applications are being made at the rate of about 140 per month, and

**Startling Statistics** similar conditions prevail, in varying degrees, in all of the counties of the state. The pretexts on which divorces are obtained frequently are of the most trivial character, such as desertion, failure to provide and cruelty of the kind that occasions great "mental anguish." A remarkable feature of the divorce mill is that most of the cases go by default, which indicates that the process of separation is agreeable to both husband and wife. All this is made possible by the laxity of the divorce laws of California, which, in this respect, now ranks second to South Dakota only.



The interdenominational commission, with the co-operation of the American Bar Association, will strive to secure some remedial legislation tending to check the divorce evil. The two amendments to existing laws which have received the indorsement of the bar association are a provision requiring that the defendant in every divorce case shall be personally served with copies of the summons and complaint, whether

**Recommendations of the Commission** within or without the State, unless he appears in the case or unless the court is satisfied that his residence or address is not known and cannot be ascertained after six months' search; and a



provision requiring two years' bona-fide residence in this state by the plaintiff before beginning an action on a cause or ground for divorce which arose in another state, and requiring that such cause be a legal ground for dissolution of the marriage bond in the state where it arose.



With all due respect to the clergy responsible for these suggestions, which are good, as far as they go, it is our opinion that they have not struck at the root of the evil. The time will come when they will awaken to the fact that the best way to protect society from this peril is to enact more stringent marriage laws. They point to Canada as a model.

While it is true that the Dominion laws relative to divorce are **Catholic Church** vastly better than those of most **Points the Way** American states—perhaps better, in some respects, than those to be found on the statute books in any of our states—it is also true that our neighbors on the north have erected safeguards about the marriage rite that make it less easy of performance than in the United States. The Roman Catholic church is one long stride in advance of the rest of the community in this respect in requiring the publication of the banns before marriage, except in special cases, when a dispensation permitting marriage without such publication may be obtained.



Until now it has been thought contrary to the American spirit of freedom to place any impediment in the path of marriage. But the time will come, must come, we believe, when we shall realize that absolute liberty of action in assuming the marriage vow should not be granted to the young people of America. No small proportion of the youth of the land is incapable of the grave responsibility of deciding for itself so sacred a matter.

**Incapability of Youth** The first love of a youth of either sex, and frequently the second and on to the tenth love, is of that peculiar variety, born of inexperience, which has been aptly characterized as "puppy love." How many of the infelicitous marriages which are followed by divorce or separation are unions of persons too young and too unsophisticated to realize the importance of the step they take cannot be determined, at least not without endless labor; but if the truth were known the dockets of the divorce courts doubtless would show that such cases are by no means in a great minority.



An enforced period of meditation on the part of both the young men and the young women contemplating marriage—and on this point there can be no division of sentiment—would result in thousands upon thousands of broken engagements; but are

not a thousand broken engagements, broken with the consent of both parties, after mature deliberation, vastly better than one broken heart, one home destroyed by the devil of divorce? The delirium incident to the first "falling in love" leaves immature lovers in no thoroughly sane and reasonable frame of mind. Too frequently they emerge from the first entrancing rhapsody only after

**Look to the Marriage Vows** having taken the fatal step to the altar. The awakening comes too late. The publication of the banns—allowing plenty of time for meditation to elapse between that event and the performance of the rite of marriage—will reduce the evil to some extent. Older nations than America have followed this custom for generations, and they have yet to be confronted by any strong public sentiment demanding a change to the western idea. When we go to the divorce laws to find a place to apply the remedy for the evil, we have begun at the wrong end. It compels us to work backward. Let us look to reform in the marriage laws. It will be carrying out an idea having its root in the recognized law of cause and effect. It is the only logical method of procedure.



There is a question as to whether the methods of the Non-Partisan committee in the conduct of the city campaign are as efficacious as they might be made. We are reminded of the remarkable success attending the presidential campaign of 1896 in New York city and in other large centers of population in the East. Experienced campaigners had their eyes opened by the results attained by the "street corner" addresses. During that memorable contest, the Republican committees in New York and a few other cities drafted into the service a large number of young men, provided them with conveyances, and sent them out to make a number of short speeches every evening for a period of several weeks. In most cases two or more speakers would

**A Campaign Suggestion** start out together, accompanied by a male quartette. After the singing of the quartette had attracted a sufficient number of persons at some street corner, two or three five-minute addresses would be made, each dealing with one specific point which it was desired should be impressed upon the voters. No attempt was made in any of these addresses to cover the general issues of the campaign. Fifteen or twenty minutes after the little meeting had been opened, the campaigners would drive on to the next corner, and the singing and speech-making were resumed. All auditors were privileged to ask any questions that might suggest themselves. The outcome of this campaign was eminently satisfactory, and many thousands of voters who were in doubt on certain issues before

them received an education that they might not have obtained in any other way. The idea is worthy of a trial in Los Angeles. Plenty of talented and independent young men can be found whose services along these lines will be invaluable. Leave nothing undone to secure the election of Lee C. Gates for mayor.



The San Francisco School Board may be brought to its senses after a while, through the influence of the presence of Secretary Metcalf, and decide upon extending to that time-honored institution, the Constitution of the United States, the courtesy that is its due. San Francisco has the reputation of never doing things by halves. It has attained the limit of folly in dealing with the subject of the education of its Japanese children, and when the inevitable reversion of public sentiment comes it may be expected to do the "amende honorable" in a very handsome way. It may require a drastic application of the now famous Heney method to effect the outcome so greatly to be desired, but sanity is pretty sure to follow in the train of the investigation now in progress.



Lieutenant Miner simply emphasizes a fact which is becoming generally known in stating that the harbor of San Pedro, when the work contracted for is completed, will be one of the greatest artificial harbors in the world. With the expanding commerce of the Pacific, the city which enjoys the privilege of a location on this great harbor naturally will become one of the great seaports of the world. The rapid development of the Southwest, with the prospective construction of another transcontinental railroad having a western terminus in this city, will bring to this port a volume of business hardly dreamed of a few years ago.

**One of the World's Great Ports** While the federal government is doing a great deal for the furtherance of the project, no little amount of labor is left to the citizens of Southern California in order to insure the early fulfillment of our destiny as a great commercial center. That Los Angeles is fully awake to the opportunities of the moment has been demonstrated by the unprecedented work performed during the past month. The annexation of the strip connecting us with San Pedro and Wilmington will complete one important step toward placing in the hands of the people their share of the control of the harbor. The next step should carry us to Washington, where all legislation affecting the development of our plans may be watched with a jealous eye.



No "bluff," if the term will be pardoned (it is the most expressive word in or out of the dictionary

in its present application), will swerve Francis J. Heney one hair's breadth from the course he has mapped out for himself in San Francisco. He has been employed to prosecute grafters and corruptionists, and the results of his labors in the now historic land fraud cases in Oregon are ample to warrant the conviction that no influence that may be brought to bear upon him will persuade him to be lenient in the cases of men like Ruef and his associates. The "higher up" Heney has to climb to get his man, the better he seems to enjoy it. United States senators and representatives in Congress look the same to him as common, ordinary, everyday pickpockets when he gets them on a level with his eyes. About a year ago Heney said: "If I ever get after Abe

**The Man From Oregon** Ruef I will land him in the penitentiary." He has "got after him," and if Ruef does not "take to the woods" some dark night when Heney and

his lieutenants are not keeping strict vigil—but what is the use of conjuring any such contingency? Ruef has not yet been tried and convicted, save by the "speech of the people," which is not invariably reliable. But so notorious has he become by reason of his long and unthinkable career as a dictator in one of the worst boss-ridden cities in America that even conservative and temperate-minded people are prepared to believe what they hear regarding his "pernicious activity." Ruef may brag, and bluster, and bulldoze, and deny, all to no effect. If he has committed no crime no fair-minded man will want to see him convicted, even "on general principles." But if he is culpable, as most people believe, we may trust Heney and the agents of the secret service to make the fact sufficiently known and to rid San Francisco and California of his unwelcome presence as a citizen for many a long day to come. Heney is a man who knows how to "make good."



It is a question which is the greater "evil," that of the signboard giganticus on vacant lots and other spots that make so many corners of the city most unlovely, or the smaller signs that are now becoming more or less commonly employed for the ornamentation of trees in various portions of our otherwise beautiful city. Whether it is permissible for the common council to interfere in the case of the former is not a question, but there is no doubt that it has the right to ordain that trees occupying ground owned or controlled by the municipal corporation shall be kept free from this pest. While the

**About "Sign Boards"** women of Los Angeles are leading the valiant fight for the abolition of the sign board evil, it is not the women alone who are interested. Every citizen should be willing to enter a strong protest against the maintenance of the ugly sign board, wherever it may be found,



and particularly against the decoration of our shade trees by these glaring offenses against civic art. Men have taken up the fight against tree signs, and the whole question is gradually resolving itself into a general public movement. It is to be hoped that the male agitators will have the courage that the women are exhibiting.



A permanent exhibit is promised by the South-west Society of the Archaeological Institute of America, which has obtained for that purpose a hall in the Pacific Electric building. The society has in its possession numerous interesting relics, the value of which, while largely of a sentimental nature, is incalculable from this standpoint. Among these are General Fremont's flag, the Caballeria collection of paintings taken from the Franciscan missions, and other equally interesting exhibits of our earlier history. As soon as the new quarters

are put in shape for the reception of donations the various priceless relics of the Franciscan mission period now in possession of the Catholic authorities

here will become an important part **A Museum of the exhibit as a permanent loan of History** from Bishop Conaty. Until recent years Californians have not shown that interest in the preservation of historic relics that should have been evidenced. In the rush to build a great commercial foundation for the state, the finer sentiment attaching to the lives of our forefathers has not been all-prevailing. Much that is tangible has been lost, but with the kindling of a greater love for history and historical associations through the work of the archaeological society, the errors of the past will not be repeated. California's history has been one continued period of romance and tragedy, and an archaeological museum such as has been founded ought to appeal strongly to every patriotic son and daughter of the state.



## CITY'S VAST PLEASURE GROUND

**The Park System of Los Angeles in Some Respects the Most Wonderful and Most Beautiful in the World**

When the first rain of the season began to fall rather reluctantly last Sunday, members of the park commission had reason to be glad. The rains mean vast improvement for the lawns and timberlands belonging to the 3,759 acres comprised in the park system of Los Angeles. Moreover, wet weather means a saving of money, since all gardeners and laborers are paid by the day. While the showers are reviving flowers and turning dusty meadows green, it is not possible to work out of doors, and the park employe is the only person who has cause to grumble when the long delayed rains wash the semi-tropical verdure and quicken the fertile soil.

The city of Los Angeles is the possessor of eight-  
een parks of greatly varying dimensions. The largest is Griffith Park, with an area of 3,015 acres, and the smallest is the little strip of garden on Broadway between Second and Third streets, the City Hall Park. Strange to say, this smallest park of less than one-third of an acre is valued at \$630,000, while Griffith Park is estimated to be worth \$600,000. Both these values are said to be greatly under the market price, since real estate values soar so rapidly that it is impossible for the financial machinery of any city office to keep up with its changing scale.

The most valuable park in the city is Central

Park, although its price per foot is less than the ground on Broadway. This shady block with tall trees and smooth lawns, situated between Fifth and Sixth streets and Hill and Olive streets, has an area of four and one-half acres. It is valued at \$1,500,000. On the Fifth street side the Auditorium faces it and the California Club, fronting on Hill streets, has many windows overlooking the palms and greensward. Here it has been suggested that the new City Library should be built, and, since a recent Supreme Court decision that there is no obstacle in the way of its use for a library or other public building, there has been much agitation on the part of those who are unalterably opposed to any project which will reduce the number of public gardens now owned by the city. This class of taxpayers believes that a site facing the park would be satisfactory to persons of all classes, but when the value of the park is considered, the difficulty of obtaining near-by property without a considerable outlay is obvious.

Elysian Park, with its 532 acres, is one of the most interesting of the great playgrounds set aside for the people. The value of this picturesque piece of land, with its rising hills, vistas of primeval forest and wonderful views of mountain and distant sea, is placed at \$350,000. A complete list of

the parks with their valuation, which is from twenty-five to thirty-three and a third per cent below the present market price, follows:

	Acres	Valuation
Central .....	4.50	\$1,500,000
City Hall .....	.33	630,000
Eastlake .....	57.	85,500
Echo .....	33.	26,400
Terrace .....	.50	50,000
Elysian .....	532.	350,000
Cemetery .....	.50	36,000
Griffith .....	3015.	600,000
Hollenbeck .....	26.	52,000
Plaza .....	1.2	50,000
Prospect .....	2.50	3,750
South .....	20.	500,000
St. James .....	1.	30,000
Sunset .....	12.	12,000
Westlake .....	35.	100,000
Sycamore .....	18.	20,000
Occidental .....	—	—
Ela .....	.50	—
Total .....	3759.05	\$4,045,650

In many ways Elysian Park offers rare opportunities for the future. Since the commissioners have been wise enough to leave great stretches of it in its uncultivated state, it retains all the charm of the hill country. There are wonderful roadways winding along the summit of the hills and overlooking valley and plain. It is near to Mount Lowe, in appearance at least, and city and beaches stretch out in plain view. This park, with its flower covered slopes inviting entrance through the strip of land, on which the gardeners have achieved rare success in spreading color wherever the grass will not grow, has become one of the favorite resorts for owners of automobiles. Particularly on moonlight nights it is a much sought place by motorists from Pasadena and Los Angeles.

Eastlake Park is much visited. In addition to its beautiful location, its well kept drives and its pleasant picnic grounds, it has a special attraction in the form of a zoo. Westlake, in the heart of the aristocratic residence district of the city, is perhaps better known than the other large parks. This park has a unique charm all its own. It is perfectly cultivated and it is an example of the landscape gardener's best art. Here are avenues of palms and shade trees of many classes. Plants and flowers typical of the country of perennial summer are employed effectively.

Most important of all the parks at present is Griffith Park, which offers endless opportunities for working out the best ideals. It is a remnant of the wilderness now and large appropriations will be needed to make the best of it. While it is intended that it shall remain as far as possible in its virgin state, roads must be built and fire breaks provided.

Although the wisdom of leaving most of the public land in an uncultivated condition has been recognized, the expense of maintaining the parks is necessarily great. Of the 3,759 acres only 100 are under cultivation. The appropriation last year was \$111,000. This year it was shown that \$300,000

should be used and the commission asked for \$254,000. It received \$130,000. The extra \$19,000 will enable the city to employ ten more men than last year. The entire force of gardeners numbers ninety-five, not a large army corps for the work that is to be done. These men receive \$2.25 a day and the monthly payroll of the department averages \$8500.

Recently the subject of boulevards has engaged the attention of persons interested in the city beautiful. The fact that a boulevard from Pasadena will be more than an alluring dream has caused residents of Los Angeles to discuss the possibility of laying out a chain of boulevards connecting the various parks. It is pointed out that Sunset Park is only three blocks from Westlake Park. A boulevard that would connect the two parks, and then turning back extend to Alvarado Terrace and thence to St. James, would delight all who enjoy motoring or driving. This would be a parade ground for fashion. Another line of boulevards could start at Sunset Park and lead to Echo Park. Thence Elysian could be reached, and it would be possible to go through to Pasadena avenue and on to Eastlake and Hollenbeck. What is listed as Occidental Park is merely a parkway built by the owners of the property touching it. Private capital put in the water and improved the road until it was in fine condition. Then it was turned over to the city. A special appropriation of \$1,000 was allowed by the council when the boulevard became the property of Los Angeles, and since then its expenses have been included in the regular annual estimate. Two men are employed constantly, and the parkway is a most encouraging example of what may be achieved. It may be seen that with the regular running expenses of the parks, there is little left of the fund remaining for betterments. It is impossible to undertake any extensive improvements, but it is believed that when public sentiment is more generally crystallized there will be a concerted demand for more rapid development of what promises to be one of the most beautiful and most extraordinary park systems in the world.



### Where Three Worlds Met

Election day there was an interesting panorama of life in the lobby of the Auditorium. A rough board railing divided the floor space so that there would be plenty of room for the polling booths which had been set up in what was a convenient location. On the political side of the fence judges and clerks were at work and men were casting their ballots. Carriages drove up with reluctant voters and there was apparently a perfect indifference concerning the opera or anything pertaining to art.

On the side near the ticket window a line of anxious men and women waited to buy admissions for the opening night. The line moved slowly and



now and then something happened to keep it stationary for some time. At the door of the box office were assembled members of the company and of the orchestra upon whom depended the success of the performances so widely advertised. Principals and chorus girls chattered to one another in Italian, while the musicians and men singers smoked silently, or talked good naturedly. The opera company paid no attention to the fact that the destinies of candidates were being decided within a few feet of them. Oblivious alike to voters and singers were the workmen who had to accomplish miracles in forty-eight hours. Carpenters and furniture men rushed past prima donnas who were to receive the applause of the multitude. Truth to tell, the famous songsters were more or less disguised in traveling costumes, but it must have been a busy person indeed who failed to notice their red lips and sparkling dark eyes.

All afternoon the public with pocketbooks surged past the ticket window and three distinct worlds were represented—the world of music, the world of politics and the world of ordinary folk. To be sure the ordinary folk who had money to buy tickets had a mild curiosity concerning the opera and the election, but the singers and politicians were so far apart that they might have been on different planets. It was not strange, therefore, that when a soft voiced girl inquired in broken Italian-English if there was any place to find a drink of water, a man who was studying a big ballot passed her by, even though in his waistcoat pocket was carefully treasured a twenty-four dollar season ticket that would permit him to behold her through his wife's mother-of-pearl opera glasses.



### **The Council and the Bowery**

The city council has doled out a little sweetened water to the thirsty public by giving liquor license fees a trifling boost. If the council really has the interests of the whole people at heart it may easily find an avenue leading to that goal by taking practical steps toward reform in the conduct of some of the existing places where liquors are sold indiscriminately. Los Angeles has not a small number of resorts of this class which are a counterpart of some of the most dangerous social centers on the notorious East Side in New York. A visit to some of these smudges will reveal hordes of women and girls drinking with the abandon which characterizes the lower resorts of Paris, Whitechapel and Second avenue.



### **Another Empire Builder Gone**

By the death of Eben Smith the West loses one of its most forceful pioneer spirits. Mr. Smith succumbed to appendicitis last Monday at the home

of his daughter, Mrs. Charles T. Carnahan of Denver. He made frequent trips to Colorado, where he won the fortune that laid the foundation for wealth estimated at \$10,000,000. It was the Little Johnny, mine at Leadville that first poured numberless silver dollars into his purse in the early eighties, when he was the confidential business associate of David H. Moffat, the Denver millionaire. Later Cripple Creek added to his riches, and within the last twenty-five years all his investments have been fortunate. Five years ago Mr. Smith came to Los Angeles to establish his home. A native of Uniontown, Pa., he had crossed the continent with the gold seekers in 1850, but ten years later had returned eastward as far as Colorado. When he again identified himself with California, he immediately interested himself in local enterprises. To him is due the success of the Pacific Wireless Telegraph Company, of which he was president at the time of his death. The loss of such a citizen in any community is to be deplored. The men who helped to develop the West had a dauntless courage and a large faith that accomplished wonders. While new leaders will rise, changed conditions make it impossible that men of the stamp of the early "empire builders" will appear. They belong to a class that is vanishing—a class that, like the San Francisco which has disappeared, will live in history.



### **After the "Seers"**

One man has been brave enough to take a practical step toward the exposure and downfall of a Twentieth Century "seer" in Los Angeles, regardless of the notoriety that will follow. Weak women are the easy prey of this class of charlatans, and it is sometimes impossible to defend them from their own folly in being guided by "occult science" fakers, especially in the maintenance of their social relations. A. J. Hansen will receive abundant and unstinted sympathy in his efforts to accomplish something toward the dissipation of the mists of mystery enveloping the "art of fortune-telling" for so much per tell in Los Angeles. If he needs money to carry his fight to a successful issue, the purse strings of the people should be unleashed without a moment's hesitation. It is the one practical method of indorsing his action.



### **Still Leads the World**

The Los Angeles Chamber of Commerce is still the largest in the world. That fact, standing alone, does not mean so much as does the progressive character of the men of which the institution is composed. To paraphrase a line from an old song, "We've got the men, we've got the 'go,' and we've got the money, too." Chicago's motto, "I Will," is more appropriate to the genius of Los Angeles than to that of any other American city. Results are what count.

## TO LOS ANGELES

Blest Capital of Southern California,  
Whereto, by paths incalculably thorny, a  
Despondent exile, I arrived (by train),  
Posterior to traversing the main;  
Gem of the West, whose every street excites  
A thirst for eligible freehold sites,  
Whose balmy zephyrs permanently veto  
The onset of the 'orrible mosquito;  
Home of tarantulas and spiny lizards,  
Immune from shocks and unimpaired by blizzards,  
Where life is easy and the street cars slay  
Not more than one pedestrian per day,  
Thou second Eden, whose distracting glades  
Are blithe with mocking birds and pretty maids,  
Whose prosperous increase (like this sentence)  
shows

No obvious signs of drawing to a close;  
Greeting, Los Angeles, accept from one  
Who now aspires to be a native son,  
Who hopes henceforth to share your prosperous  
days,  
The humble tribute of unstinted praise.

Lo! when, Experience's green apostle,  
I shed my grip inside a homely hostel,  
And wandered forth to find a likely bar,  
My face distended by a large cigar,



What noble streets, what edifices vast  
Loom on my gaze, what visions unsurpassed  
Of brave store windows where the western belle  
Acquires the corsage that we know so well,  
Where, too, the artless tailor's dummy smiles,  
Under the last monstrosity in tiles.  
What steady blast of lung-congesting dust  
Whistles unceasingly about my crust.  
And Oh! what lines of stately avenues  
Kindle the zeal of my poetic muse:  
What flowered groves made bright with summer  
    gowns  
And long-legged girls and noxious Buster Browns.  
Oh! (as I said before) how keen a sense  
Of wildly optimistic confidence  
Inflates this bosom, lately at a loss  
For opportunity of earning dross.  
What air of rude prosperity impairs  
The figures of the local millionaires,  
And dowers, as wage of gastronomic sin,  
The local heiress with a double chin.  
Yea, when mine eye descries the busy mob  
Going about on its collective job  
"Behold," I cry, "unmarred by doubt or shadow  
"The precincts of the perfect El Dorado,  
"Where man may earn a modest sum of pelf,  
"Without an undue strain upon himself.  
"Let others boast of Frisco or Seattle,  
"Here I've arrived and here I mean to settle."

CYRIL H. BRETHERTON

## SHACKLING OF A GREAT CITY

### How Metropolitan Street Railway Franchises Have Become Inviolable as the Federal Constitution Itself

"Poor, blind municipal giant, New York sits inert and helpless while the right to use hundreds of miles of streets is turned into hundred of millions of dollars, with lease on lease, consolidation on consolidation and merger on merger, each with its new layers of stocks and bonds, hiding from the general public eye the enormous, almost incredible, earnings on the capital invested."

Thus writes James Creelman in "The Shackling of a Great City" in the current number of Pearson's. The "private conquest of the greatest of American cities" he describes as one of the most astounding stories in the history of the continent. "The raw facts, stripped of legal and financial mystery, should serve as an example and warning to the rest of the country, for, by a scheme of leases and guarantees repeated many times, the two great monopolies—the Interborough-Metropolitan Company and the Brooklyn Rapid Transit Company—which control nearly all the transportation lines in the Greater New York, claim to have made their franchise privileges as inviolable as the Constitution itself.

"It is not wholly a tale of shame. Out of the dark confusion of bribery, perjury and stock-watering rise great constructive policies applied by men of genius and industry. The vast mergers which have resulted in such a terrifying increase in the capitalization of New York's street railway system—a sort of unofficial debt municipal, upon which the people must pay interest and dividends forever—have also brought health, comfort and convenience in their train.

"It is unquestionably true that the growth of cities and the consolidation of traction lines have worked great economies and have resulted in a far better service. But the public has profited only in the way of better service, not in reduced fares or in proper sharing of the burdens by the transportation companies.

"As profits have increased through consolidations and economies in construction operation, but more particularly by reason of the development of business and the growth of cities, watered stocks and excessive bond issues have been the outgrowth, instead of lower fares.

"The scientific development of street railroads and the application of electrical machinery reflect great credit upon the men responsible for these progressive strides, but it is not the operator who has reaped the benefit; rather the owners of the watered securities of several strata of intermediate companies which have been interposed between the fare-payers in the first instance and the owners of

the franchise in the last. The exceeding injustice of this is more apparent when it is remembered that the fare-payers are the very persons who gave the franchises.

"The cost of building street railways has not been reduced, but the construction is so much more permanent and durable that it amounts commercially to a very large reduction. The cost of operation has been reduced per car per mile, and the increased capacity of the cars and the speed, as well as the durability of the cars and the durability of the electrical equipment, instead of animal power, has worked a similar benefit. The growth of the cities and the resultant growth of business, taken in connection with the permanent character of modern street railway building and wholesale operation, has resulted in a very large saving per passenger per mile.

According to Mr. Creelman's computations there are about 25,000 single-track miles of street railways in the United States, the owners of which collect about \$265,000,000 a year from the American people, mostly in five-cent pieces. All the street car lines in the Greater New York, with a single-track mileage of 1,235 miles, have a total par value in stocks and bonds of \$585,000,000, against a total private investment of \$202,000,000. This leaves a total par value of stocks and bonds of \$383,000,000 above the whole investment, this sum of money representing the capitalized value of the franchises above the properties, with not a dollar of invested capital.

"Whatever the ultimate outcome of the fight in any part of the country," writes Mr. Creelman, "it may be that what has been done in New York is unchangable. The grimmest fact standing out of the vast forces now silent, vigilant and united under the control of the Metropolitan-Interborough and the Brooklyn Rapid Transit companies, is that the successive leases, with their dividend and interest guarantees, are, it is claimed, all valid contracts, and that the rate of fare in New York cannot be reduced even by the legislature, for the reason that the Constitution of the United States declares that no state shall pass any bill 'impairing the obligation of contracts.' Let us frankly admit the courage, industry and large intelligence which has turned the scattered, slow and uncomfortable horse-car lines of the metropolis into mightily connected systems operated by electricity, with free transfers wherever possible; but the American people must not forget the appalling burdens which attend perpetual franchises and unlimited mergers."



## UNDER THE SKYLIGHTS

### The Puthuff-Austin Exhibit.

One of the most interesting of the autumn exhibitions opened Monday in the Blanchard gallery. Hanson Puthuff and Charles P. Austin, who worked together in Denver, have hung forty-one of their pictures, with ten by their friend Alexis Compera, who died recently in San Diego.

Since Mr. Puthuff's two pictures were seen in the Ruskin Art exhibition last year, the painter has been recognized as one of the men who will win a permanent place among western artists, if he has the opportunity to fulfill the abundant promise of the present. The twenty-eight canvases now in the Blanchard gallery prove that Mr. Puthuff has an individuality, a freshness of view and a feeling for color that are remarkable. No one could accuse him of being an imitator. He interprets nature in his own way and he has the vision given to the few. If the critic should say that he has poetry and imagination—attributes so much coveted by the artist and so necessary to his larger attainment—the statement would be true, but it would not express all that the pictures indicate. To Mr. Puthuff nature speaks a varied language, which he translates with the freedom of one who dares to reveal a special message. While evidently he has the proper respect for tradition he departs from the conventional. He puts the human element into his work and he speaks with authority.

There are two figure studies and one portrait among Mr. Puthuff's canvases, and these are not up to the standard of his landscapes. The "Portrait of Mr. A." is good in flesh tone; it is interesting as an example of a strong man's work, but it fails in expressing the personality. "An Old Letter," a study of a young girl, is well drawn, and it is a picture that could not be passed by, since it has the peculiar touch that lifts it above the commonplace. The artist has used the red draperies effectively and has managed the lights in a fascinating manner. "An Idle Afternoon" is also unusual. A girl sitting in the sunlight indicates ease and pleasant laziness.

But one cannot pay much attention to the figure studies when the landscapes invite attention. Among these pictures one sees hillside and valley, river and arroyo. Most of the paintings are pure in color, luminous, broad in treatment. "An Arrangement in Grey," however, shows that the artist can paint successfully in a low key. This landscape, with its sky and field and mountain all in tender tones of grey, is as good as anything in the collection. "Early Moonrise" is another canvas in which there is mystery and poetry. "Clear Creek, Colorado," one of the pictures previously exhibited, is typical of Mr. Puthuff's best work,

but all his work is "best," for he has wrought with an unvarying sincerity. "Among the Hills" will be much liked, although in order to be appreciated, it demands more than a casual glance. This picture presents the brown of a Southern California hillside with the light reflected from a nearby slope. The foreground is well painted. "Creeping Shadows" has caught the spirit of coming evening. The light lingers on the hills and the shadows are falling on a California valley. "Thunder Heads" shows how well Mr. Puthuff can paint a sky, and "Sycamores" proves that he recognizes personality in trees. "After the Rains," "The Sunny Slope," "Morning," and "Dawn" are pictures to be remembered.

Five of the Puthuff pictures have been lent by fortunate owners. One of these, "Morning, Noon and Night," is to be noticed on account of an experiment in what may be called light progression. In the early light Mr. Puthuff has painted a charming scene and with river and mountain and sky that speak of morning. Then passing on as if he had walked until the sun was high, he has studied noon in the same region, although the scene is different. Last is a night view, when darkness has crept over the mountains, and on the hillside a lighted cabin suggests rest after a busy day. These three pictures are framed together with narrow moldings separating them from one another.

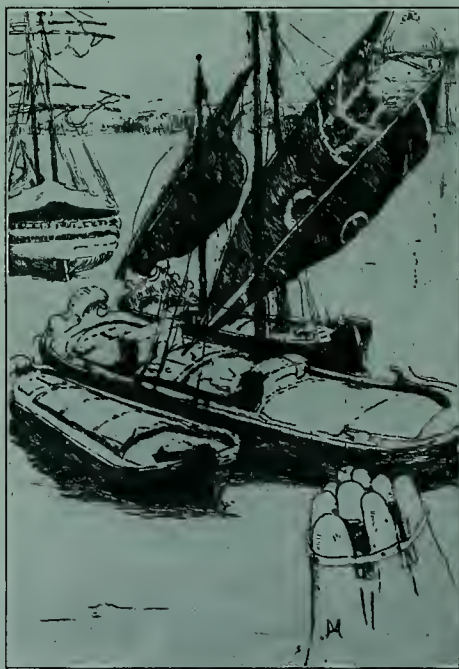
Quite different from Mr. Puthuff's work is that of Mr. Austin, who is still a very young man, at the beginning of a career that gives assurance of success. Figures best reveal this artist's talents. "The Waiting Model" is a study that tells a story directly and convincingly. The girl, sitting outside the class room, a glimpse of which is given most cleverly, has personality. The figure is well drawn and the color is used with dash. "The Grey Hat" is another study that has life in it. A hat over which a veil is thrown is perched jauntily on the head of a self-conscious young woman. The study vital and attractive, gives Mr. Austin a chance to show how cleverly he can handle textures. With a few strokes of his brush he has painted a veil that is a triumph of gauzy illusion. The head of a Spanish dancer introduces the artist as an exponent of broad technique. This is an impressionistic study of much strength. The "Type de Seville" is another example of broad treatment. A little drawing in red chalk is good indeed. The red chalk study, as well as the other figures, proves Mr. Austin to be a draughtsman who can say much in a few lines. Two pastels, a "Night Scene" and "Cross Lots," are charming little bits, and there is a pastel portrait that must be a "speaking likeness," since it is intensely alive. "In the Rain Belt, Colorado" is Mr. Austin's most ambitious landscape. It has feeling and it proves that the

painter is a good colorist who can put atmosphere into his compositions.

The paintings of Alexis Compera are delicate in sentiment. They have reserve and they are most attractive in composition. There are nine in the collection. All are worthy of consideration, for they show talent of a high order; but chief among them are the "Grey Day on the Platte" and "Cherry Creek."

#### The Pope Etchings.

Marion Holden Pope's exhibition of etchings and dry points at the Steckel gallery has drawn crowds of society folk and art lovers. Mrs. Pope has sold a number of the beautiful prints, limited editions of which are almost exhausted. Several of the favorite etchings are no longer obtainable, and no doubt this fact will stimulate interest on the part of those who meant to obtain a favorite study. Artists have enjoyed the exhibition quite as much as other folk, and their enthusiastic recognition of



RIO FELICE—VENICE

Mrs. Pope's rare talents must be pleasant indeed—if the modest etcher knows how much she has been praised. This first exhibition should be an encouragement to strenuous work, and it is hoped that the annual show of prints that combine the delicacy of feminine touch with the power of a superb draughtsman will become annual events.

#### Miss Drain's Monotypes

Miss Lillian Drain's monotypes, which have been on exhibition in Miss Kathryn Rueker's atelier,

have attracted many visitors. A number of the pictures have been sold, among them a charming little figure study. The monotypes vary greatly in success of treatment. The autumn evening is to be much admired. This is poetic and charming. The light and shade are strongly handled. One might say that all the monotypes have individuality, but this one has something more than mere novelty to recommend it. Two monotypes that are particularly good in feeling are the "Harmony in Browns" and the "Harmony of Evening." "At San Pedro" and "In Old Gloucester" suggest the sea and sea faring ships. Miss Drain gave much promise when she first began to show her daring little pictures, in which she demonstrates how much she can say with one color dominating her palette. Her recent work proves that she has developed in deftness and certainty of touch. While she must avoid the temptation toward eccentricity, no doubt she will emphasize an individuality that years will mold symmetrically.

#### Miss White's Water Colors

Miss Nona L. White is at work in her studio on the second floor of the Blanchard building and exquisite flower studies are being produced by the modest and gifted artist. While Miss White paints landscapes with a true feeling for nature, she is best known by her remarkable rose pieces, in which she catches the delicate and evanescent beauty of flower and leaf. Strange to say, her favorites are the white roses, which offer many difficulties to the water colorist. Miss White's compositions show that the artist knows how to group the blossoms as they grow on bush and climbing branch. She succeeds in obtaining atmosphere and quality. As a colorist she is most successful, and all lovers of flowers will enjoy her work. Miss White also paints gardens—the Southern California gardens—with splendid success, for she catches the charm of the outdoor world.

#### Art Notes

The Painters' Club, which is growing in size, has decided to maintain a permanent exhibition that will represent the best work of the members.

Mrs. Una Nixon Hopkins of Pasadena has returned from a summer's trip in Europe. Mrs. Hopkins visited Miss Fannie E. Duvall in her studio. No. 7 Rue Vivan, Paris, and brings the news that the Los Angeles artist is hard at work after a tour through Italy.

Hobart Bosworth, who has been making a brief visit in Los Angeles, is much improved in health since his recent sojourn in Tempe, Arizona, where he resumed his painting. He is now at work on two canvases, larger and more ambitious than any of his previous pictures. He recently has sold several of the pictures remaining after the successful Steckel exhibition.



## MUSIC AND DRAMA

## The First "First Night"

When a grand opera is used as the attraction at the opening of one of the most beautiful and most unique theaters in the United States, it is not to be expected that the music or the singers will receive first attention. Although the fame of the artists had been trumpeted from Italy, France and Mexico, it is safe to say that they were not first thought of by many of the thousands who were present at the first performance in the new Auditorium.

Audience and house presented such a brilliant spectacle that it was natural the stage should be neglected, even after the overture has been played beneath the baton of Chevalier Fulgencio Guerriere and the first act had been well begun.

No other city in the United States offers so many advantages for amusement lovers as Los Angeles. The mild climate that invites residents to enjoy the evenings in this land of perennial summer has encouraged merrymaking to such an extent that persons of all classes patronize whatever offers recreation. The tourist population contributes much to the gayety of the city, to which the wealthiest of every state come to pass the winters. There is every temptation for women, who enjoy wearing beautiful gowns, to indulge most extravagant fancies, since there is little fear of rain and no danger

from excessive cold. All conditions contribute to the picturesque when there is any great assemblage in Southern California, and so it was no wonder that there should have been one of the most remarkable scenes ever presented when the Auditorium opened.

At the Fifth street front of the big building brilliant lights illuminated the whole block, including Central Park, where hundreds of spectators gathered to watch the gorgeously attired women, who held opera tickets, alight from carriages and automobiles. Although the scaffolding still covered the facade of the Auditorium, the fact that the building was not yet completed was forgotten the moment the crowds passed through the outside doors and entered the immense lobby. Here groups stopped for a moment to notice the effect of the green scagliola wainscotings before they passed into the main foyer. On the first night there appeared to be little haste to

seek seats, and the promenade foyer was filled for nearly an hour before the curtain rose.

The costumes displayed by the women were more brilliant than any public gathering has brought out for many a season. All the latest modes were to be seen in skirt and sleeve garniture. Gowns of rich silk or lace, velvet or brocade, were everywhere displayed with a bewildering profusion of ruffle and plait. Jewels flashed on neck and coiffure. Here and there a debutante, attired in white, carried a bunch of roses, but the girls were overshadowed by the magnificence of their mamas and their chaperons.

Of course, every one in society and everyone who has social ambitions was present Thursday evening. Proscenium and mezzanine boxes and all the best seats were occupied. In the balcony and galleries sat the local musicians, the music students and those who went to hear the opera with the reverence that the real music lover feels for the works of the great composers. It was significant that all the dollar seats had been sold rapidly in season lots.

The proscenium and mezzanine boxes presented a brilliant succession of groups of magnificently dressed women, and rows of men prominent in professional and business life. Much attention was paid to the box in which sat Dr. and Mrs. Robert J. Burdette and their party, including General and Mrs. Adna R. Chaffee, Dr. and Mrs. Norman Bridge and J. Sidney Torrance. It was largely due to Mrs. Burdette's efforts that the Auditorium building was made a possibility, and it must have been a pleasant privilege to behold the realization of what at first appeared to be a hazardous enterprise too great to be considered seriously. In another proscenium box sat Robert J. Burdette, Jr., Roy Bradley Wheeler and their guests, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Mellen, Miss Maria McGilvray and Miss Maud Daggett.

"Aida," the opera chosen for the first performance, was sung most acceptably. It will be the subject of lengthy comment next week by the Pacific Outlook's musical critic.

Without doubt the most conspicuous party in the Auditorium on the opening night of the opera was that comprised of members of the Valley Hunt Club. This party came from Pasadena and included: Mr. and Mrs. Rogers, Mr. and Mrs. Lowe, Mrs. Dobbins, Mr. MacDonnell, Dr. and Mrs. Lockwood, Mrs. Metcalfe, Mr. Holder, Mr. and Mrs. Sinclair, Miss Sinclair, Miss Wells, Mr. and Mrs. Knight, Mr. and Mrs. Daggett, Mr. and Mrs. May, Herbert May, Mr. and Mrs. Auten, Mr. and Mrs. Morehouse, Mr. and Mrs. Hull, Roy Hull, Mr. and Mrs. Blankenhorn, Mr. and Mrs. Clark, Mr. and Miss Booge, Mrs. and Miss Spear, Mr. and Mrs. Lutz, Miss Lutz, Mr. and Mrs. Story, Mr. and Mrs.



ESTER ADABERTO



Ervult, Mr. and Mrs. Shut, Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton, Mr. and Mrs. Hurlburt, Mrs. Fletcher, Mrs. and Miss Watson, Mrs. Allen, Mr. and Miss Dale, Mr. and Mrs. Thompson, Mr. and Mrs. Holmes, Mr. and Mrs. Wright, Mr. and Mrs. Marble, Dr. and Miss Matheson, Mr. and Mrs. Phillips, Mr. and Mrs. Chauncey Clark.

### At the Theatres

Notwithstanding the counter attraction of the opera, the offering this week at the Mason drew good sized audiences. "In the Bishop's Carriage," Miriam Michelson's clever novel, improved in dramatization by Channing Pollock, is worth seeing, and, after the mediocre companies and plays that preceded it, there was more than ordinary enthusiasm in the reception of something worthy. Miss Jessie Busley, the young star who essayed the role of the girl crook, made the best of a character that might be easily overdone. With a delicate art Nance Olden, thief and careless waif of chance, is made convincing. Her composite character is revealed with a naturalness that stamps Miss Busley as a young woman from whom much is to be expected in the future. While the theme of the play slightly resembles that of "Leah Kleschna," this newer stage heroine is not like the one so successfully exploited by Mrs. Fiske. Nance Olden is a more human and a more attractive law-breaker than Leah Kleschna. The interest of the Michelson-Pollock play centers in the love story of William Latimer, a criminal lawyer who becomes interested in the girl partner of Tom Dorgan, a wretched criminal. How Nance awakens to the nobler meanings of life and attempts to rehabilitate herself by going on the stage furnish material for a play of compelling power. Of course, Tom Dorgan, who is typical of his class, goes to jail and Nance marries the lawyer. The plot is splendidly worked out. There are no weak places, no badly constructed scenes. The theme touches many sides of humanity. It has emotional power and it has the merit of being well staged and beautifully acted. As Tom Dorgan, James Keane does a remarkable piece of acting. The role, a most exacting one, could not be better done. Byron Douglas proved himself a most acceptable Latimer. Miss Rose Eytinge was welcomed as a grand dame. Miss Eytinge belongs to a school of acting that is founded on sound principles and time does not rob her of her ability to present clear-cut delineations. The entire company is worthy of praise, and it left a memory that effaced less pleasant recollections of the previous weeks.

Lewis Stone and Amelia Gardner won more laurels at the Belasco Theater this week in "The Prisoner of Zenda." The play, which has a lasting hold on the public, is well staged and beautifully

acted. As Rassendyl, Mr. Stone is as nearly all that could be demanded of the part as it is possible to be. Every week this polished actor gives new evidence of his versatility, his intelligence and his emotional powers. Of course, Miss Gardner was a Flavia to be remembered—a princess lovely, dignified and above all human in that she can love. Harry Glazier as Hentzau was most convincing, and Howard Scott gave a fine interpretation of Black Michael. William Yerance as Sapt, and Richard Vivian as Fritz von Tarlenheim helped to make symmetrical this production of the most delightful of modern romantic dramas.

"If I Were King" has been drawing large audiences at the Burbank, and, even though it was a second week's play, there was no falling off in the interest in the clever drama.

### Louis James in Comedy

Louis James will begin his annual engagement at the Mason Theater next Monday evening when he will appear in Shakespeare's delightful comedy, "The Merry Wives of Windsor." Critics declare that Mr. James has not been seen in any character which he so aptly fits as he does the jovial, rakish Sir John Falstaff and it is said he seldom has been so well supported.

Nellie McHenry, remembered as a star comedienne, gives a performance of Mrs. Quickly that is



**Grand Opening of the Magnificent**

## Auditorium

"Theatre Beautiful"

by the

**Lambardi Grand Opera Company**

Mario Lambardi, Impresario

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**REPERTOIRE**

**AIDA**  
Thursday night, Nov. 8  
Saturday matinee, Nov. 10

**LUCIA**  
Friday night, Nov. 9  
Saturday night, Nov. 10

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**SECOND WEEK**

**LA BOHEME**  
Monday night, Nov. 12; Thursday night, Nov. 15; Saturday matinee, Nov. 17

**RIGOLETTO**  
Tuesday night, Nov. 13  
Friday night, Nov. 16

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**THIRD WEEK**

**CARMEN**  
Monday night, Nov. 19; Thursday night, Nov. 22; Saturday matinee, Nov. 24

**IL TROVATORE**  
Tuesday night, Nov. 20  
Friday night, Nov. 23

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**FOURTH WEEK**

**CHOPIN**  
Monday night, Nov. 26; Thursday night, Nov. 29; Saturday matinee, Dec. 1

**OTHELLO**  
Tuesday night, Nov. 27  
Friday night, Nov. 30

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**FIFTH WEEK**

**LA TOSCA**  
Monday night, Dec. 3  
Scenery, Costumes and Decorations from Milan, Italy

**OTHELLO**  
Tuesday night, Dec. 4  
Wednesday night, Nov. 28  
Saturday night, Dec. 1

**The Auditorium is the only fire-proof theatre in the city**  
"Theatre Beautiful"

Curtain evening, 8 o'clock; Matinee, 2 o'clock  
Doors open, Evening 7:30; Matinee 1:30

everywhere praised. Norman Hackett, ever popular as an actor, is the jealous Mr. Ford. Dainty Aphie James is the dashing Mrs. Ford and Charlotte Lambert is the sedate Mrs. Page. The two wives who cause all the trouble to "Jack" Falstaff are well cast. Among other members of the company are: Lillian Lancaster, J. Arthur Young, Nathan Aronson, C. D. Burt, Horace Lydon, W. Chrystie Miller, Rene Grau, H. F. Maurice and G. W. Ward.

To the student the presentation has especial interest, for it is said that each of the scenes used is an absolutely authentic reproduction of the places wherein the action of the comedy occurred. The first act reveals the famous Windsor Castle. The Garter Inn is another historic place disclosed. Herein sat such celebrated men as Ben Johnson, Fletcher, Drake, Raleigh, Hawkins, Howard, Sidney and a host of others, who, previous to Shakespeare's time, had finished life. Frogmore, sacred to every Englishman as the last resting place of Queen Victoria, and Windsor Forest, rich in tradition and history, are also reproduced. It was in Windsor Forest that Elizabeth told the dashing Essex of her love. Here the erratic Georges cherished their idiotic fancies. Here the superstitious Herne committed suicide, and here Shakespeare conceived the idea of having Falstaff meet, clandestinely, the Merry Wives of Windsor.



## SOCIETY'S DOINGS

### Mrs. Burdette's Reception

Mrs. Robert J. Burdette's musicale Wednesday afternoon in Choral Hall, Auditorium building, was one of the principal social events of the week. It was a clever idea for the woman whose faith and work helped to materialize the splendid building to invite her friends to the beautiful little amphitheater, which is an ideal place for music and sociability.

Choral hall is charmingly decorated, the restful color scheme supplying just the right background for beautiful gowns and pretty women. More than three hundred guests assembled at this musicale, which was like a delightful prelude to the opera season. There were guests from Los Angeles, Pasadena, Altadena, Monrovia, Alhambra and many other places, and all came in sumptuous attire.

Flowers were used artistically in giving a gala touch to the beautiful audience room into which the guests passed after greeting Mrs. Burdette in Beren Hall. The musical programme was not a long one. It introduced the organist who will have charge of the Auditorium music, Mr. Kingsley, an Englishman who has gained wide fame. Mr. Kingsley had but a modest part in the programme, but he proved himself a thorough musician. Mrs. Walter Raymond of Pasadena sang most delightfully and was enthusiastically recalled. Miss Gertrude Cohen, the young pianist, had an opportunity that many an artist who has arrived might envy. She played a Brahms "Scherzo" and a Liszt number acceptably. The music showed how perfect are the acoustic properties of Choral Hall.

### Spanish Wedding at Plaza Church

Old time Spanish customs were revived this week at a wedding that recalled the days before the Gringo came to Southern California. It was a wed-

ding marked by many beautiful customs now almost forgotten by the newer world in which the Spaniard plays but a subordinate part.

The wedding day was Sunday because the bride desired that she should be married on the same date and at the same hour her mother had chosen. In the old Plaza church, by a special dispensation, the nuptial mass was said at ten o'clock and the wedding guests, gaily attired, replaced the usual somber congregation of devout Catholics. The bride, Senorita Anita Carmen Cajal, and the bridegroom, Alfonso Hilario Coenen, stood just where, a quarter of a century ago, the bride's mother and father had plighted their vows. Father Juan Caballieria solemnly chanted the service.

It was a picturesque procession that moved to the altar. In the lead were Alfonso Cajal, the ring bearer, and little Clara Eyraud, the flower girl, both in white satin. The bridesmaids were all in pink. Senorita Marie Antoinette Cajal was the maid of honor, and the bridesmaids were Senoritas Anita Coenen, sister of the groom; Francisca Pedroarena, Marceline Mirande and Ysidora Pedroarena. Antonio Cajal, brother of the bride, was best man. The bride, a beautiful girl, was attired in a handsome gown of white crepe de chine.

A wedding breakfast was served at the Cajal home, on the El Monte road, near Alhambra. Here gathered fifteen of the sixteen guests who had been present at the wedding of twenty-five years ago, and scores of young relatives and friends of the young bride and bridegroom. The bridal party and the women guests sat at one table, the men at another. When the elaborate menu had been served in old-fashioned style, the wedding cake was cut and passed by one of the young men. After the breakfast there was singing, and then Mr. and Mrs. Coenen were ready to start on their journey to Santa Barbara. A big touring car waited for them, but the most modern conveyance did not destroy the Spanish traditions. An old friend made a speech to the bride and bridegroom, and the latter returned thanks.

After the departure of the young folk, there was another feast—a supper—and the next day, Monday, a noon dinner was served out of doors to the men friends of the Cajal and Coenen families. Festivities of various sorts followed and the celebration did not end until Tuesday.

After a trip to San Francisco, Mr. and Mrs. Coenen will be at home at No. 3810 Flower street.

### Thanksgiving Project

There will be one Thanksgiving bazar that should make a special appeal to generous residents of Los Angeles. Mrs. G. Alexander Bobrick, president of the woman's auxiliary of the McKinley Home, and the philanthropic women associated with her or the board are planning a sale of all sorts of useful and ornamental things, November 23, at the residence of Mrs. Valentine Peyton, Westlake avenue and West Ninth street.

The eighty boys in the home are to have a hospital. The need of a proper place for the care of the sick has been long recognized, and \$600 has been raised for the purpose. It is hoped that the extra \$400 required before work can be started will be realized from the bazar.

Many ideas for the improvement of the home



have taken form. According to the present rules, boys must leave the institution when they are fourteen years of age, and this is considered too young. Through the generosity of various persons, boys have been kept an extra two years, and it is hoped that at no distant day the age limit will be raised. Since a county school was located on the school grounds at Avery, there has been a great improvement in the "book learning" of the boys. The McKinley school is primarily industrial, and farming and sloyd furnish the chief employment. Until two teachers were assigned by the county the advanced pupils were sent to Gardena. Now that the necessity of long daily trips is removed, the educational machinery is much less complicated. The addition of a hospital will be one more step toward the improvement of conditions at what is becoming a model orphanage.

#### What is "Worth While"

The annual meeting of the California Congress of Mothers and Child Study Circles will be held Thursday, November 15, in the Ebell Club House. The opening session will begin at 9:30 a. m., where two-minute reports of officers and delegates will be heard. The afternoon will be given to a symposium on the subject: "What is Worth While in Education?" The subject is divided into five topics under five heads: "What is Worth While to the Mother," "What is Worth While to the Teacher," "What is Worth While to the Child," "The Physi-

School. A large attendance is expected at this meeting as both the mothers and teachers have been more interested in their co-operative work this year than they have been at any previous time.

#### Convention of Women's Clubs.

The sixth annual convention of the Los Angeles District of the California Federation of Women's Clubs will be held November 21 and 22 in the Ebell Club house. Previous to the opening of the convention, the president's council, composed of the district executive board and the presidents of all clubs in the district federation, will meet. This conference, over which Mrs. Robert Porter Hill, president of the California State Federation, is to preside, will take place at 3:30 p. m., November 20. In the evening there will be a reception, at which delegates and federation members may become acquainted. The hospitality committee has arranged a luncheon to be served Wednesday and Thursday in the court of the club house. The art, household, economics and library committees will conduct exhibits the two days of the convention. Among the entertaining features promised by the programme committee is the appearance of the Occidental Glee Club double quartette, including Charles B. Moore, Earl B. Hillis, Frank P. Beal, Samuel C. McKee, D. Harold Ostrom, J. Clement Berry, Lyle R. McKenny and Clarence A. Spaulding.

#### Briefer Notes

Mrs. Howard Newton and Mrs. O. C. Senns, No. 1847 West Adams street, entertained a large card party Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. Lewis Clark Carlisle will give a reception to several hundred guests next Saturday at her home, No. 1202 South Alvarado street.

Mr. and Mrs. George S. Patton, of San Gabriel, will give a dance at Kramer's next Tuesday evening in honor of their daughter, Miss Anita Patton, one of the season's debutantes.

Miss Elizabeth Packard, who returned recently from a two years' trip abroad, will make her home with her brother, Carl G. Packard, No. 133 East Avenue Fifty-six.

One of the events of the week was the reception of Mrs. Samuel J. Whitmore, who was "at home" Tuesday afternoon at the Hotel Alexandria. Mrs. Walter Raymond of Pasadena and Mrs. A. C. Bilicke assisted in receiving the guests.

Lieutenant and Mrs. Percy A. Lear have chosen Los Angeles as their future home. They are well known in English society and come to California from Canada. Mrs. Lear is a singer who has gained fame abroad. In 1892 she had the honor of singing before Queen Victoria.

Miss Marguerite Banks, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Banks of West Adams street, will make her debut this month. Miss Banks is a singer who has composed music that is creditable. She is a member of St. Vincent's Dramatic Club, and has exceptional talent on the stage as an amateur actress.

Mrs. Matthew W. Everhardy gave a card party Thursday in honor of Miss Heitman, who will be her guest for a month. The entertainment had something of the quality of a house warming, as it was the first opportunity Mrs. Everhardy's friends have had to see her new home, No. 1401 Alvarado Terrace.



MRS. W. W. MURPHY  
(President of California Congress of Mothers)

cal Care of the Child," and "Home Economics." In the evening the students of the Polytechnic High School will supply the music and there will be a reception to the teachers of the state. Prof. C. E. Moore, superintendent of the Los Angeles public schools, will speak on "The School and the Home," and James A. Forshay, the former superintendent, will deliver an address on "The Home and the



## PASADENA

### Health Camp

One of the grave questions in Southern California, and especially urgent in Pasadena because of its higher altitude and dryer atmosphere, is what to do with the tubercular patients, how they may be treated and cared for to give them every possible advantage and still safeguard the life of the community. They are ever present with us, and if the modern germ theory is accepted are a constant menace. Much has been said on the subject, and many articles have appeared in recent papers, some of the latter so cruel it were better had kindly editors consigned them to the waste basket. One measure drastic enough for darkest Russia has been suggested, namely, the return of the sufferer to the place whence he came. Imagine, will you, the hasty return of one of these hollow-eyed, emaciated sufferers, worn out and weakened from his long journey? No! No! Christianity or humanity is too prevalent for that, and California is too kind. The problem is not a new one. Perhaps fewer consumptives come now than a decade ago, but the ever-increasing crowded conditions now make the lone tent less possible.

The Emergency League, the Opportunity Club and the Associated Charities have been most active in bringing the matter to a climax. The idea which seems to have taken permanent shape is the establishment of a sanitary camp where patients may be cared for after the most enlightened scientific methods. The funds seem available and the subject is now under discussion by the most intelligent men of the community, physicians, business men, ministers of all creeds and denominations uniting to arrive at a solution which promises the greatest good to the greatest number. Whether all tubercular people are to be placed in this sanitary camp or only the indigent patients has not been made clear. If there be danger at all in not sequestering tubercular patients, the danger is almost as great from the rich as the poor. The patient with means at his command may live under the most rigid regime with regard to the bacillus, but the chances are that he does not. He believes there is no danger and usually lives accordingly, and little can be done about it save in a private way through his physician, unless the city passes some rigid ordinance such as prevails in the cases of ordinary contagious diseases. Physicians are said not to be blameless in the matter of misrepresenting tubercular cases. Nor is the town entirely guiltless, as tuberculosis is often overlooked in the dull time, and discovered during the season.

The whole question, while not a pleasant one, must still be met and solved; but let us hope that the people who have its solution in hand will not forget that there is ever present with us as well as the disease, but in much larger quantities, that mortal enemy of the disease germ, Pasadena's perpetual sunshine.

### Tournament of Roses

From now until after the New Year the directors of the Pasadena Tournament of Roses Association will be fully absorbed in tournament affairs. Plans are fast maturing and will soon be made public.

The directors are fully organized, with E. T. Off as president and George E. Cary as secretary. The poster design this year was made by Moran T. Hedges, a graduate of the Chase Art School. The central feature of the design is a halftone reproduction of a photograph made during the chariot races last year. The design used on all the stationery has reference also to the thrilling spectacle of the afternoon sport, the chariot race, and represents a charioteer driving his fiery steeds, with the red and yellow roses bending over his pathway.

Different organizations are considering how they are to be represented in the floral parade this year and principals of schools will soon be trying the artistic effect of flowers of varying tints and hues on different designs. This year the school prizes are to be large cash ones, and the Board of Trade will make a larger allowance than usual for each school entry. Each year the floral parade is more beautiful, the various designs more artistic. Two suggestions dropped last year by visitors of note would perhaps enhance the general effect, namely, the addition of several bands of music, and a generous strewing of red and white flowers over the pavements of the streets through which the parade passes.

### The Chase After the Opera

Interest in the season of Grand opera is widespread, and tickets both single and season are much in demand. It is safe to predict that unless the Pacific Electric makes some provision for extra cars, standing room will be more in demand than usual. For the opening night the Valley Hunt Club made a gala event, ordering a private car for the use of the members of the club. On the way home a buffet luncheon was served in the car. These Valley Hunt "rides across country" taken in a private car of the Pacific Electric, though not so picturesque are quite as enjoyable as any of the old time affairs. There were numbers of parties and groups of congenial friends who attended the opening night. The attendance promises to continue, as there are enough music lovers in this quiet place to appreciate the delights of a season of opera.

### How Two Teachers Earn Their Salaries.

Some of the Crown City's public school grounds are not exactly a credit to the town. Such large demands are made upon the School Board for the necessities of education that luxuries such as improved grounds and interior decorations often must be left to chance or some kind friends. Perhaps

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the grounds which have received least attention are those in the heart of the city, the Franklin school and kindergarten. The first building is a new one. When the children entered school a year ago the building debris was just as the workmen left it, and so the grounds remained until the teachers assembled their pupils for a "yard cleaning" picnic. And the little maids and men, all under eleven years, did their work so well that nothing has been done since. Miss Visscher and Miss Burton, recently transferred to the Franklin kindergarten, have felt dissatisfaction with a large strip of unsightly ground belonging under their jurisdiction, and quietly arranged to raise funds to put this in order by a doily tea. It was a society affair. The mothers of the district appeared in their best gowns and bonnets to do honor to Miss Visscher and Miss Burton's hospitality and help the cause. Chrysanthemums and Japanese bamboo turned the school room into an attractive reception room, while in the tea room, darkened for the occasion and lighted by numerous candelabra, red carnations and smilax adorned the walls and made an interlacing curtain over the windows. Each guest paid twenty-five cents admission, and with the cup of tea received a pretty linen doily as a souvenir. Enough money was realized to put the grounds in order, and what was more important even, the mothers of the district enjoyed a happy social hour with the welfare of the schools as the topic nearest their heart.

#### Will Sing "Mikado"

The choir of All Saints church is in need of funds—not an unusual state of affairs in a choir. In this instance the members propose to help themselves out of the dilemma by giving two public performances, December 27 and 28, of that old time favorite of comic opera, "Mikado." Mr. Tarbox, the choir master and organist, is to have charge of the music, and Tom Karl, the veteran tenor of "The Bostonians," is to have charge of the staging. A strong cast of local singers has been selected. George L. North has been assigned the part of the Mikado; Le Roy Jepson, his wandering minstrel son; George A. Clark, Ko Ko; Revel English, Pooh-Bah, and Ben Leslie, Pish-Tush. Mrs. W. E. Neff takes the part of Yum-Yum; Miss Fannie Furnam, Pitti-Ling; Miss Chita Kraft, Peep-Bo, and Miss Grace Marvin, Katisha. There will be a large chorus made up from All Saints choir and congregation.

#### Oak Knoll Homes

The most conspicuous of recent real estate transactions is the sale of beautiful Allendale to the Oak Knoll Company. This southeastern part of Pasadena, made up of gently rolling hills adorned with spreading live oaks, is one of the most attractive spots to be found anywhere. Until recently the land belonged to private parties, who lived in beautiful old country houses built on the most slightly hills. Last year the hand of Huntington reached out and grasped large sections. The Oak Knoll Company was organized, the Sierra Madre electric line skirted its edge, and General Wentworth planned the palatial Hotel Wentworth, which is nearing completion as fast as a force of 800 men can

push it. Now Allendale, which touches the Oak Knoll tract on the west and reaches over to Los Robles canyon, has been added. Fine country places are springing up with grounds acres in extent whose most conspicuous adornments are the live oaks, which are to be held sacred. It is rumored that millions are at the command of the promoters of the enterprise. Orange Grove avenue must look to her laurels, or in the near future she may have a strong rival in this section. Just a touch of romance and history is added to this region by the old Spanish mill of mission times, which lies at the foot of the tract.



#### Englishmen Like Los Angeles

Cyril H. Bretherton has come to Los Angeles from London to engage in the practice of the law, and incidentally to assist in the entertainment of the readers of the Pacific Outlook. His first contribution appears in this issue. Mr. Bretherton has been a contributor to Punch, the Speaker and other London publications of the higher class. He brings to Los Angeles the encouraging intelligence that in London this city is the best advertised of American municipalities, and that Southern California is attracting more Englishmen from their native heath year by year.



#### The Outlook for "Yeggmen"

Los Angeles increases its police force by seventy-eight men, a fair-sized city complement in itself. That they are needed is evident to everybody. The moral effect of the announcement upon the desperadoes who are knocking at the city's gates will be watched with interest. It is to be hoped that each new officer will have the capture of at least one "yeggman" to his credit. That ought to clean up the organization.

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## New York Traditions Upset

The unhorsing of Hearst in the Empire State is an incident of more than casual interest to the people of California. Hearst has "arrived" in the world of politics. He has become a force that must be reckoned with. Though utterly discredited in his home state of California, he has managed to break into politics in the erratic state of New York. That he has made himself felt in regions remote from the metropolis is indicated by the relative smallness of the vote against him. Cleveland was elected Governor of New York by about 200,000 plurality. Black received nearly 300,000. The history of the past quarter of a century has shown that fair weather on election day insures the election of the Republican ticket, almost regardless of its personnel, by a tremendous majority. Fair weather prevailed throughout the state Tuesday, and yet the plurality accorded Hughes was much smaller than was anticipated by his supporters. There is no citizen more thoroughly hide-bound in politics than the average New Yorker living in a rural county north of the Mohawk valley. He may be depended upon, under ordinary circumstances, to vote the Republican ticket straight. That many thousands of this class of citizens either remained at home on a fair day or went to the polls and voted for the Nabob in American politics indicates a revulsion in sentiment in the greatest of American commonwealths that ought to put the Republican party in that state on its guard. Even with men like Hughes standing for office upon a great issue, it cannot hope to hold all voters in line without a general house-cleaning. It looks as if the old line Republicans of New York who hold the New York Tribune and the Holy Bible almost equally dear are giving way to an influence which would have had no effect upon their votes a generation since.



## Will Remain Territories

Meagre returns from New Mexico Wednesday indicated that that territory had indorsed the joint statehood movement by a small majority, though the vote against it was heavy in Arizona. A majority of one vote against the measure in either territory kills it. The chances are that these two subdivisions, having refused to accept joint statehood at this time, will be compelled to wobble along under a territorial form of government for many years to come. Statehood would have its advantages, but it is doubtful if either territory is fully qualified for sovereign rights. Arizona is completely at the mercy of the corporate interests located within its boundaries or which, like the Southern Pacific and Santa Fe railway systems, are partly local. Each of these great transportation lines regards the two territories as a tunnel through which to pass from the Mississippi valley to the Pacific coast. The advocates of statehood in New Mexico are chiefly the politicians, most of whom look forward to personal aggrandizement made possible through a freer form of government. A comparatively small number of the ranchmen, agriculturists and stockmen of the territory strongly favor statehood. New Mexico and Arizona, particularly the former, will need to show a greater capacity for strictly local civil government, in city and county affairs, before the country can be persuaded to believe that they possess

high qualifications for admission to the sisterhood of states.



## New Mexico's Delegate

Speaking of New Mexico, it is to be hoped that Andrews, the present delegate to Congress from that territory, has been defeated, as some reports state. New Mexico has suffered much, but it has had nothing to contend with in recent years worse than the variety of politics injected into the territorial machinery by this apt student of Quay methods. There never has been an end to the charges of corruption against Andrews. He is essentially a resident of Pennsylvania, but spends enough time in New Mexico every year to afford a slight pretext for citizenship. Andrews performed the most remarkable coup in the convention which nominated him for delegate two years ago that New Mexico has ever witnessed. The majority of the delegates went into the convention instructed or pledged to Rodey, then the incumbent of the office. Andrews was Rodey's campaign manager, and up to the second day before the convention used Rodey's law office and his stationery to carry on the work of the campaign. Rodey's renomination was believed to be a foregone conclusion, but by the adoption of tactics such as those which made Quay and his proteges infamous the convention was swung instantly into line for Andrews. Perhaps it would be more truthful to say that the swinging had been done before the opening of the convention. Andrews's free use of money in the campaign that followed is a mater of history. A Democratic delegate in Congress from New Mexico will be a godsend to that suffering territory. The possibility that Larrazola, the Democratic candidate, has been elected is news that is almost too good to be true.



## Mrs. Hendersons' Arrival

Mrs. David B. Henderson and Miss Henderson have returned from the East, where they have been since the death of Colonel Henderson. They are at the Hotel Frontenac and will pass the winter in Los Angeles. Mrs. Don A. Henderson of Long Beach made the journey to the coast with Mrs. Henderson, who is recovering slowly from the long nervous strain attendant upon the illness of the late statesman.

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### A Dramatic Genius Gone

Tom Oberle's death this week has touched men and women of every class. The thousands who have enjoyed his wonderful art will feel a distinct sense of personal loss, for no actor who has appeared on the Los Angeles stage has had such power to win that rare recognition which has in it something much more precious than mere admiration. Mr. Oberle was an actor who would have had a place among the greatest men in his profession if he could have escaped the white plague, to which he became a victim ten years ago. Against the most terrible odds he won triumphs in the local stock companies. He created parts that would have assured for him international fame, if he could have presented his marvelous portraiture to the big world. The fate that held him to one place gave Southern California a special privilege in the possession of a dramatic genius whose memory will stand for the best traditions of the stage.



### The Small Industry

Pennsylvania scientists are reported to have discovered a means of employing oil instead of gas in the manufacture of glass. The announcement may mean a great deal to California. This state uses vast quantities of glass each year, principally in the canning industry. While tin is employed largely in commercial canning, glass jars are always in great demand for fruit-canning in domestic circles. These are now shipped to us from the East, and the experience of the past has taught us that not only are prices high, but it is not always possible to obtain fruit jars when needed, at any price. The establishment of a number of glass factories in California would be a boon to the people of this state, and especially to the thrifty housewife. If nothing but the cheaper grades of this article were made here its manufacture would be most welcome. Aside from the convenience of having glass factories close at hand, their establishment would add to the industrial enterprises of the state, something that is greatly to be desired. The more small manufacturing enterprises California has, the better for the state.



### A Hardly Won Victory

Regardless of what people may think of the Southern Pacific railroad's interest in the politics of California, there is one thing in connection with the recent undertakings of that giant corporation which should be a cause for congratulation and general rejoicing. The railroad authorities have succeeded, after two years of desperate effort and at times almost heartbreaking discouragement, in stemming the tide of the Colorado river and saving its right of way through a considerable portion of Southern California. Not only has its success in this gigantic undertaking greatly conserved its own private interests, but it has put an end to the imminent danger to the property of thousands of agriculturists in the famous Imperial valley, one of the most remarkable artificial oases in America. The Southern Pacific has had an utterly new problem of tremendous proportions with which to contend, but victory is perched upon its brow.

## Prize Story Contest

¶The Pacific Outlook wants a stirring Christmas Story—the scene laid in Southern California and California life depicted.

¶To the author of the best story of this character submitted to the editors a cash prize of Fifty Dollars in Gold will be awarded.

¶To the author of the best general story, the scenes of which are laid in the Southwest, a cash prize of Twenty-Five Dollars in Gold will be awarded.

¶Neither story must contain less than 3500 nor more than 6000 words.

¶Manuscripts must be typewritten on one side of the paper only, and sent to the editor, marked "Prize Story Contest."

¶All manuscripts entered for the Christmas story prize must be in this office before noon of December 1, 1906. The manuscripts for the general story must be sent to us before noon of January 5, 1907.

¶Each manuscript must be accompanied by the full name and address of the writer inclosed in a sealed envelope. If it be desired that manuscripts be returned to the writers, postage for that purpose must be inclosed.

¶The reputation of the writers will not be considered in making the awards. In no case will the name of the author be known to the judges who are to pass upon the merits of the story.

¶Three or more judges (who are in no way identified with The Pacific Outlook) will pass upon the manuscripts and indicate which shall receive the prize.

¶The contest is open to all, the only requirement being that every contestant must be a regular yearly subscriber to the paper, or must send his or her year's subscription, with payment in advance, when the manuscript is submitted.

¶The editors can not undertake to enter into correspondence with prospective contestants regarding the competition.

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## DR. BARLOW'S GREAT GIFT

**New Home for a Medical Library, Built by a Los Angeles Philanthropist,  
Nearly Ready for Occupancy**

Out on Buena Vista street, in the very heart of Sonoratown, a stately building has been rising among the one-storied adobe and frame dwellings. Capped by a dome, its roof has become a conspicuous object. Its attractive facade, with four pillars supporting the roof, has caused much comment and curiosity. It was plain that the building could not be intended for any commercial purpose, and gradually it became known that it was intended for a library. Immediately Andrew Carnegie received credit for its erection in a quarter where the regenerating influence of good literature is needed.

But it was not Andrew Carnegie who provided the new building. It was some one much nearer home—a man so modest that most of his professional brothers in the city had no idea that he had planned a generous gift for them. Dr. W. Jarvis Barlow, always public-spirited and progressive, long has regretted the lack of an accessible library of medical works. The volumes bequeathed to the public library, from time to time, are now stored somewhere in the garret of the city hall. Charles F. Lummis, the librarian, probably never has seen them. They are safe, and that is as far as he can concern himself, since there is no place for their proper arrangement. The fact that they may be some day placed on shelves where posterity can use them has been the only satisfaction connected with their possession. At the College of Medicine, University of Southern California, there is a small room packed with 5,000 volumes, which are easily reached, but space is so much at a premium that the books are placed in double rows on many of the shelves. So the physician keenly interested in literary research has had his troubles.

It is probable that Dr. Barlow is not the only physician who has had a feeling of regret because it was not possible for local medical students to enjoy browsing among standard reference works. Every physician with the welfare of the flourishing medical school at heart must be impatient for proper library accommodations. In the case of Dr. Barlow the need of the students reminded him of the larger need felt by practicing physicians in Los Angeles. So he has built a library home that will be a gift to all members of his profession.

The building is directly opposite the main structure belonging to the College of Medicine. The site was chosen for the convenience of students, although the handsome building which is just com-

pleted on it is not to be the distinct possession of the college. While it is Dr. Barlow's private property still, it is to be turned over to the medical profession as soon as the last bit of furniture has been put in place.

Dr. Barlow selected reinforced concrete for the library building. The exterior has a veneer of brick and the pillars are of stone. The architecture is simple and dignified. A portico leads into an entrance hall, from each side of which opens a small room. One of these rooms is for the librarian. The hall opens into a circular room thirty-five feet in diameter. It is lighted by a big skylight and a gallery extends around it. The gallery adds distinctly to the attractiveness of the interior. Winding steps of concrete ascend to it and an iron railing runs around it. This room, lined with Flemish oak cases, is restful and beautiful, the dark woodwork contrasting with the pale yellow tint of the



THE MEDICAL LIBRARY

walls. From the big room, where tables and chairs for the accommodation of readers will be placed, four study rooms open. These also contain book cases.

The capacity of the shelving is 20,000 volumes. With the 5,000 volumes now in the overcrowded college room as a nucleus, it is believed that a good sized library will be quickly accumulated. Probably the city can be persuaded to turn over

the volumes now stored among the garret cobwebs of the city hall.

It is possible to make this new library of medical works one of the most creditable in the United States. It may not be so large as that in which is part of the mammoth collection in the Newberry Library of Chicago, but it can become one of the foremost in the country. It is intended that the Los Angeles Medical Library shall be of service to all who are interested in the scientific aspect of medicine. It will be open to every one who has any claim to its proper use. It will belong to the medical profession forever, and while Dr. Barlow is likely to put it in trust, with the college building association as trustee, it will not be an adjunct to the school; it will be simply a great convenience. There are more than one hundred students in the College of Medicine and they will rejoice when the library doors are opened next week.

There is no doubt that the entire neighborhood will be benefited by Dr. Barlow's generosity. The library will draw special attention to the Mexican quarter of the city—the quarter for which Dr. Titian Coffey and other reformers are planning numerous improvements that will be hygienic and economic. Next to the new building is a crumbling adobe, and for several blocks extend the low houses occupied by the impoverished remnants of the disappearing race that once possessed Southern California. To the men, women and children gathered in the courts back of the street, the College of Medicine means a haven in time of illness. The dispensary at which more than thirty-five thousand cases are treated annually has brought the dark-skinned people into close acquaintance with the physicians. The big library is a source of pride to the slothful inhabitants of vanishing Sonoratown. Their interest in it suggests that they should have a library of their own. Books would be helpful if distributed from a place at which the Mexicans could feel at home.

Doubtless the Medical Library will be in the center of a thriving business district before many years. It will be an ornament always, for it represents the best possible taste and has been prepared for the demands of a rapidly growing city. It is absolutely fireproof. The architect, Robert D. Farquhar, has achieved creditable results in planning the building, which is admirably suited to its uses. It is dignified and it is a fitting beginning of improvements which will transform a quarter that is a generation behind the times. To lovers of the picturesque and to all who are interested in the early history of Los Angeles, it is a matter of regret that the old adobes must be demolished, but change is the inevitable price of progress. The library is a significant promise of what the future of Sonoratown will be.

## The Mantle of Charity

The Los Angeles Playground Commission stands in urgent need of not less than fifty thousand dollars to provide for the proper equipment of the new St. John street playground.

None of the small city fund can be diverted to the improvement of this particular spot, as the current expenses of the five recreation places already improved will use up every dollar of it.

The Pacific Outlook has urged upon the philanthropically disposed citizens of Los Angeles the great desirability of the immediate provision of a fund for the improvement and equipment of these grounds, and this need it desires to emphasize. It has been authorized to receive subscriptions in behalf of this most worthy object, and takes pleasure in heading the list by pledging one hundred dollars. All further contributions—either in the form of cash or pledges—will be promptly acknowledged in these columns, and all moneys received will be deposited in the Commercial National Bank to the credit of the Playground Commission, to whose order all cheques or drafts should be made payable.

Let Los Angeles demonstrate its regard for the well-being of the less fortunate young Americans—the citizens of the future—by contributing freely toward this most worthy institution.

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The revival of the roller skating craze has been followed by a variety of sport that has the great advantage of being new, if nothing else. It is called "roller polo," and the term tells the whole story. "Roller polo" has a catchy sound, but like many another fad its life probably will be short.



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## THE ART OF GRAFTING

### Idle Thoughts on the Local Application of the Term Prompted by a Stray Glance into the Dictionary

BY P. B. PUBLICO, JR.

"Graft.—Figuratively, something inserted in or incorporated with another thing to which it did not originally belong; an extraneous addition."

This is one of the definitions of the term to be found in the Century Dictionary. A broader acceptance of the word, as it is commonly employed in these days when its original significance has been almost lost, is along these lines: "Larceny, theft, robbery; especially when these terms may be found to be applicable to the art or science of stealing from the public in any of the multifold ways permitted by the loose system of government in vogue in some parts of America."

During the second quarter of the Nineteenth Century, when graft on an extensive scale first saw the light of day in New York state, in connection with the administration of Clinton's big ditch, as the Erie Canal was known, graft thrived, but under a more fitting name—theft. The grafters—what a soft and "touching" name in contrast—were then known as thieves. Since those palmy days, when two thousand feet of excavation, at twenty-one dollars per foot, amounted to \$99,934.28, and three hundred wheelbarrows at the wholesale price of \$1.25 each, cost the state \$18,772, according to the computations of the New York politicians who cleft the treasury, the knife of the grafter has been a power with which the whole country has had to reckon. Today there is left no department of government in any of its subdivisions that is entirely free from the operations of the grafter, with the exception of the Presidency of the United States and his official family. Fortunately for the fame of America no charges affecting these exalted offices have been substantiated, in recent years at least.

The cases of Mitchell and Burton, United States senators, and of various representatives in Congress, prove that the highest legislative division of our federal government is adorned with branches that have been engrafted upon the parent stock. To a certain extent many of the men who go to Washington to make our laws are culpable. The abuse of the franking privilege extended by the government in the use of the mails is a species of graft. The acceptance of mileage money by congressmen who have ridden to and from the capital on passes likewise comes under this head.

The American people have become so accustomed to graft in high places under the softer and more polite name of "perquisites" that it requires something in the nature of more direct and open theft

on the part of public servants to excite their inclination to censure. So familiar have we become with the petty forms of this vice, whether it is criminal under a strict interpretation of the law or not, that a great share of the graft now passes unnoticed. It is seldom that a strong adverse public sentiment is awakened unless the offense is most flagrant. The consequence is that this form of dishonesty has become an established institution in American politics.

Some persons may be inclined to quarrel with the writer when he makes the assertion that so widespread has this evil become that it has fastened itself upon departments of government in which none but citizens of the best class, as a rule, are asked to accept office. In the administration of the affairs of hospitals and other charity institutions we have found not infrequent evidence of graft. The public school system itself, the foundation of all our modern greatness, is not entirely free from the evil. (I do not desire to be understood as referring to the public school system of Los Angeles, nor do these remarks in their entirety have direct reference to the conduct of affairs in this city. I am speaking in general terms, though at the same time I am free to confess that I have in mind the result of some recent research in the administration of two or three of our municipal departments. However, I do not intend at this time to submit specifications.)

There is probably less graft attaching to the construction of federal buildings than to any other department of public work. The reason is plain enough. Uncle Sam, while ordinarily a pleasant and generous task master, likewise is a just one, and history has shown that it is not quite safe to make too many incisions with the grafting knife when dealing with him. States and counties and cities are more lenient. Favoritism is more easy of maintenance in the smaller subdivisions and departments of administration. It is easier to build up a ring of thriving public officials in a city or county than in state, and easier in a state than in the nation at large. The result is that grafting in its worst form is to be found in cities and towns and counties.

Los Angeles is not exactly free from this especial form of vice. The city and county have suffered, and still are suffering, from the altogether too open-handed granting of "perquisites." The sum total of this peculiar variety of benefactions probably does not amount to much—not above a few hundred

thousand dollars each year. The people seem to enjoy it, though, and so why stop it? So accustomed has the body politic become to the knife that but few of the nerves now respond to the touch. Occasionally, however, a cry of pain arises. That cry is being heard to-day. It has been heard before, but the experience of the grafter proves to him that he is really safe, if he abandon the deepest grafting until the last wound is healed, or partly healed.

Those who are familiar with the art of grafting understand that the graft, when successfully performed, utterly changes the character of the fruit of the tree. The flow of the life-giving sap is diverted into the scion, which in time becomes the tree itself. The fruit, however, partakes of the sap or blood of the scion, and not of the original stock.

There has been engrafted upon the original tree, the body politic in Los Angeles and in Los Angeles county, a scion which, while not absorbing all the life-giving qualities of the parent tree, has so drained its strength that the tree cannot be saved unless the graft be removed in its entirety. It is hardly necessary to go into further details, for the species from which the scion has been taken—the Harri-man railroad interests, to speak plainly—is too familiar to all.

The perpetuation of this overwhelming graft up to the present period in our history has been made possible through the control of the Republican party in California and of the factions of the Democratic party by the railroad interests. Pledges made by the leaders of both parties—pledges looking to the annihilation of the graft and the culture of the original stock—have been ruthlessly broken in the past, and doubtless will be broken in the future, as often as they are made. The confidence of the people has been betrayed so frequently that thoughtful men cannot trust the actual leaders of either party, especially in the administration of local affairs. There is but one way in which the complete and permanent removal of the vicious graft can be made possible. That is through non-partisan control in city and county affairs.

The solution of the question of the perpetuation of the railroad combination graft in this city, the greatest graft of all, is in the hands of the voters of Los Angeles. Whether they will continue the notorious grafter in power, or take away its knife and destroy its baneful power by engaging the services of the entire non-partisan ticket remains to be seen. Will they write the word "obsolete" after the definition of the term in the dictionary of California?



If Emperor William visits the Jamestown exposition next summer, he ought not to be permitted to effect his escape from America before he views the marvels of Southern California. Such an event is not wholly out of reason. The emperor has a penchant for doing surprising things.

### **A Loss to Los Angeles**

The death of John G. Mossin in Japan last week will be generally lamented in Los Angeles. At the age of fifty most men are in their prime. Mr. Mossin had just reached that age. A man whose integrity in business had never been brought into question, and finely endowed with those qualities which are so eagerly sought in financial circles the world over, he had come to be generally recognized as a financier who had few equals in the West. For many years he was manager of the clearing-house association, a position which kept him closely in touch with conditions which are of the greatest interest to banking houses in Los Angeles and a broad tributary territory. Not only is his passing a loss to the business interests of the city, but it will be keenly felt in social circles, especially in the California Club. While good men are not scarce in Los Angeles, men who possess a happy combination of traits like those entering into the character of Mr. Mossin are none too plentiful, and this fact makes his death a cause for profound regret.



### **Paris Cabbies Worry an American**

It will be remembered how much interested Mrs. Ella Wheeler Wilcox was in the work of the S. P. C. A. when she was in Los Angeles nearly two years ago. In a recent letter addressed to Mrs. Ella Giles Ruddy, the famous American author says things of interest to Californians. Mrs. Wilcox is in Paris where she will remain until December 1 when she will go on to Italy. Under date of October 3 she writes:

"Paris is such a beautiful city. The exquisite buildings everywhere where you least expect to see them, the fountains and flowers and the women handsomely gowned sitting out in the parks by the Champs Elysee sewing—all is so unlike America. But the cruelty to horses mars my pleasure and I feel so impotent to help in this big metropolis. All I can do is to talk to my coachman when I take a carriage, which is every day, as they are very cheap and there is no other way to get about. I am taking French and Italian four times a week.

"I am writing and sightseeing and meeting pleasant people. I expect to see many of the occult students here as there is a deep interest in all subjects touching on the unseen. Yesterday I met several members of the psychical research society and afterward went to see the famous Madame de Thebes who foresaw the Paris bazar fire and the California earthquake. She reads the palm but also sees things. She is a superb woman past fifty, educated and lovely. When I asked her about America she said that one hundred years from now it would be the most wonderful land on earth but its immediate future is to be full of trouble. She predicted agitation of all kinds for it—political and climatic."



# THE PACIFIC OUTLOOK

*An Independent Weekly Review of the Southwest*

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Published every Saturday at 420-422-423 Chamber of Commerce Building, Los Angeles, California, by

**The Pacific Outlook Company.**

Subscription price \$2.00 a year in advance. Single copy 10 cents on all news stands.

## ANNOUNCEMENT

The price of the Pacific Outlook upon all news stands has been established at ten cents. The annual subscription price is two dollars in advance.

## COMMENT

Judge Curtiss D. Wilbur said some things to the members of the Ebell Club last week, in discussing the problem of juvenile delinquency, that caused the women to sit up and take notice. "For all boys sent to the reform school you and other like bodies are directly responsible for not finding them good homes when they needed them," was one charge he made. His address was full of thrills and shocks. Truancy, he said, is usually the first symptom of delinquency, and the problem of the juvenile court is to keep the children in the public schools. Prof. Moore, superintendent of city schools, in touching upon the question of child labor, which is closely allied with that of education, argued for a national child labor law and compulsory education as the remedies for the evil. In Paris, he said, the names of all children appear in the police records of every precinct. If that plan were adopted here it would be easy to ascertain which children are not attending school, and the truant problem would be obliterated. The questions of compulsory education and juvenile delinquency are practically one, as has been so pointedly set forth by Judge Wilbur and Prof.

**Juvenile Delinquency** Moore. The elimination of the reform school, the stepping stone to the penitentiary, will be possible only through the application of some such principles as those outlined by these two students of child life and children's needs. The issue is a vital one. Speech-making will not solve the problem, and Judge Wilbur and Prof. Moore have all they can attend to without taking the fight up to the fountain head of authority. Here is an opportunity for the Ebell Club and other organizations of philanthropists to accomplish untold good. The salvation of the youth of today means everything to the future of America. Judge Wilbur and Prof. Moore are not mere theorists. They are abundantly qualified, by reason of their practical experience and intimate

acquaintance with children and their needs, to offer suggestion and advice. They have pointed the way. It now remains for others to labor for the enforcement of such laws on these subjects as we have, regardless of such discouragements as delays in proceedings in the courts effected by those violators of law against whom actions may have been begun, and to secure stronger legislation if necessary. Persistence will be rewarded by success, but infinite patience may be the price that will have to be paid.

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Are the "sapient sons of the sainted sires" in Los Angeles going to idle about in luxury, smug and self-satisfied, indifferent to the woes of the less fortunate sons of sires of the under-world, and let the improvement of the new St. John street playground go by default? Just think what this humanitarian project means to the city. To the wayward youth of the East Side its beneficent effects can hardly be estimated. Judge Wilbur and Prof. Moore, who have enjoyed exceptional facilities for studying the tendency of the proletariat youth, have indicated the need of philanthropic action, but so little interest in the problem did the daily newspapers manifest that all but one, we believe, dismissed the occasion with a line or two stating that the subject had been discussed—that was all. The Playground Commission, which is composed of men

and women who are devoting much time to the improvement of the playgrounds, serving the city without pay, have made an earnest appeal to the people of Los Angeles for funds sufficient to enable them to carry on the work. Fifty thousand dollars is the minimum desired. That means less than a quarter of a dollar per capita for every inhabitant of the city. A careful canvass of the wealth of the city, as it is distributed among the individual holders, shows that there are in Los Angeles no fewer than three hundred persons, any one of whom could give the entire amount and not feel its loss. The Pacific Outlook has opened its columns for the acknowledgment of subscriptions for this appealing cause, and hopes to become a medium through which an appreciable sum of money will be turned over to the use of the commission. Let those who have the cause of common humanity at heart help to swell the fund to the proportions necessary to equip the new playground. The mantle of charity covers a multitude of shortcomings.



Talk of an international exposition in Los Angeles is not untimely. The benefits derived by Portland through its big show last year indicate even greater possibilities in a general exhibition for this city. For the first time in the history of American "world's fairs," if we are correctly informed, the Lewis and Clark fair showed a handsome balance on the right side of the ledger. Portland is a conservative town. Prior to the fair of 1905 it had the reputation—in Seattle and Tacoma, if not elsewhere—of being too conservative and prudent to make success of such an undertaking. There was a time, not so very long before the opening of the gates of the big show, when some of Portland's rivals seemed determined to throw that splendid city in the doldrums, all on account of its abounding nerve in thinking it could "come out whole"

**Exposition Possibilities** in the conduct of its memorial exposition. Three years hence the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific Exposition is going to be held in Seattle, unless the present plans fall through. Seattle gently "knocked" the Portland fair, but it is safe to predict that the solid town on the Willamette will heap great coals of fire on the heads of its neighbors in "the Sound country." Portland will "boost" hard, and Los Angeles may be depended upon to do likewise. Good fellowship is not without its rewards, and the bread cast upon the waters that flow toward Seattle will be returned if Los Angeles decide to join the procession of exposition makers.



One of the pleasing features of last Tuesday's election is the fact that forty-three of the fifty-five precincts in the county outside of Los Angeles voted to annihilate those iniquitous spawning grounds of immorality known as "road houses." Some of these precincts have been wavering in times past between right and wrong, but the better natures within the people have prevailed at last in most of them. Beyond question more fertile fields for the culture of vice in its lowest form cannot be found. The average road house is a vile den—not alone in that it affords a relatively secluded retreat for those who wish to

**Virtue in the Country** indulge their desires for intoxicating liquors, but because of the refuge it affords to wayward young girls and their male companions. If ever a spot on earth deserved obliteration by the tidal wave of popular wrath against this particular form of vice, the resorts along the byways and hedges in the suburban districts do. Shorb, San Gabriel, Eagle Rock, Glendale and other precincts of the county have set Los Angeles a splendid example. There is much need of the creation of a public sentiment in this city which will result in sounding the death knell of

kindred institutions which, though not doing business under the name of road houses, flourish under the eyes of the municipal authorities.



One solution of the waste paper problem, which has been the source of much annoyance to householders in Los Angeles, is offered by Arthur G. Graves, who has placed before the Board of Public Works a proposal to place several hundred metal receptacles in as many spots widely distributed throughout the city, in which people may throw refuse product of this character. He philanthropically expresses a willingness to donate to the city the use of these

**Waste Paper Problem** sheet-iron boxes, provided the expense of the removal of their contents be borne by the public. The waste thus accumulated it is proposed by him to convert into paper in a mill which he will build, if the city sees its way to make the concession asked. He makes the point that the municipal government will be compelled to cart the waste away if it does not accept some such offer as that which he has made, and this is the stipulation which doubtless will end all negotiations instituted by him.



There are two features of Mr. Graves's proposition which should prove a barrier to its acceptance. In the first place, the cost of removal will be practically prohibitive. In the second place, the city authorities should not allow themselves to be led into making any contract for the establishment of waste paper receptacles in any portion of the city without insisting upon a proviso that none shall be employed as a medium for advertising of any nature whatever. The city of Chicago entered into an arrangement of this character some time ago, allowing the question of the use of advertising decorations to be left open. The result has

**Artistic Aspect** been that the man who was fortunate enough to secure the contract caused to be erected many hundreds of hideous boxes throughout that city, all of which were ultimately plastered with advertisements, adding immensely to the ugliness of the streets. In the meantime the brilliant scheme permits the man who projected it to loll about in luxury on an income reported to be in the neighborhood of ten thousand dollars per month, while the detestable advertising boxes grin hideously at every passerby. Surely the streets of Los Angeles can be kept clean and the convenience of its citizens conserved without allowing the erection of any of the Chicagoesque art defilers.



While we are considering this proposition from the esthetic standpoint, we are reminded of all sorts

of things which are permitted to mar the harmony of our otherwise beautiful streets. The signboard evil has been turned over and over, but its center of gravity seems not to have been disturbed. But time will remedy the peculiar pathological condition which permit the maintenance of these ubiquitous tuzzimuzzies. At this particular moment we have in mind such things as great bodies of weedy turf which overgrow sidewalks in some of the best residential portions of the city, and anchor posts which considerate public utility corporations impose in the path of pedestrians. Out

**Sidewalk** on Sixth street, just east of Union  
**Adornments** avenue, for instance, one of these hat-breaking, nose-peeling, eye-seraping monstrosities juts out over the sidewalk, a constant menace to pedestrians, especially at night time. These nuisances are not common, but the overhanging limbs of trees, ivies and other dust-laden foliage, drooping face-high, are with us at many turns of the road after we leave the business district. "Knocking" is far removed from our thoughts. But we believe that the only way thoughtless people can be persuaded to give some attention to the rights of others is by constant reminders. No reasonable householder will care to become responsible for the conversion of a new hat or new suit of clothing into a decrepit outfit at the age of two or three weeks. But the disposition of a street railway or telephone corporation is another thing.



Los Angeles is world-famed for its beauty as well as for the congeniality of its climate, and we should do everything possible to make our boast good. The lax city administration has many charges to its discredit, and not the least of these is the indifference to the growing public sentiment in favor of making and keeping the city beautiful. We are upon the eve of a change in the business management of the city, and perhaps better things will be accomplished under the new order of things. Those who have the beautification of the city at heart will do well to exact definite pledges to that end from the aspirants for mayoralty honors, and then use their utmost

**Keep Up** efforts to see that such pledges are re-  
**the Fight** deemed by the successful candidate.

Political pledges are, as a rule, about as weighty a post-election influence as the waste paper which suggested some of our earlier thoughts. The average politician exhibits a fertile field for the culture of excuses. While a mayor is not an omnipotent official, he hold in his hands a club which may be used most effectively in forcing recalcitrants into line. Secure a pledge along the lines indicated, and then make life one unending world of woe for the

executive until he shall have done everything in his power to redeem his promise. One blow cannot win the battle.



This government of ours is a combination of the republican and democratic forms. The people may rule, if they sincerely desire to do so. Sometimes they do. Then, again, they appear not to care much how things go. The state and county election last week proves that many of the people of California are indifferent; corporation rule has not excited them. Before the election they possessed intentions, apparently, of the sort that entered into the composition of the pavements of the empire of lost souls. But they did not perform the

**Indifferent** great duty devolving upon them, and  
**Electors** the order of things remains the same.

The difference in the sum total of the citizens of Los Angeles who registered and those who voted is surprising. It indicates a most reprehensible disposition on the part of the large proportion of the voters of the city. In spite of the most urgent appeals of the active friends of honest popular government the balance of power refused to step upon the scales. If the same proportion of the registered voters refuse to exercise the right of franchise in the approaching city election, the cause of decent civil government may be buried beneath the muck of machine-made ballots.



Every possible vote will be needed in the coming contest if the Non-Partisan candidates or any of them are to be elected. That there is a traitor in the camp—the first Non-Partisan city committee—is evident. Recent disclosures point most strongly that way. One bit of evidence lies in the following letter sent through the mail to the committee: "Los Angeles, Nov. 12, 1906. The Non-Partisan City Central Com., Los Angeles. Gentlemen:—Call me a coward if you will, but I am at an age when it is almost impossible for one to obtain profitable employment; I have to have money and

**Criminal** can't afford to lose my job. I work for  
**Tactics** the S. P. Ry. Co., and should the office by any means learn I was affiliated with the Non-Partisan Party I would be out of work in less than an hour's time after they received the information. I am with you heart and soul, and shall vote the Non-Partisan ticket straight from top to bottom, but dare not even sign my name to this for 'There is a Chief among ye taking notes,' and the S. P. knows your every intention, and that before it is fairly crystalized and formed. May God grant us the victory."



If this letter was written and mailed by an employe of the Southern Pacific it illustrates the desperate steps which that corporation is willing to



take in order to defeat the cause of good government. There is plenty of other evidence tending to prove that no man who is employed by this corporation can offer an iota of moral support or sympathy to any party opposing the control of the city by the notorious railroad combination, and retain his position with the company.

**He Who Runs** The warning sign is so big and so  
**May Read** conspicuously posted that he who runs may read. The black flag of the corporation is flaunted tauntingly in our faces. No longer is any effort made to disguise the character of the foe. Not like a thief in the night, but boldly, boastingly, its mask thrown to the winds, it advances upon its prospective prey confident of its capture. Never was the true character of an enemy more diaphanous. Never was a guerrilla band more daring. And never was there greater need of perfect harmony of action on the part of the defenders of a threatened bulwark of the ship of state.



Make no mistake in regard to the character of the great power which has usurped the prerogatives of the Republican party of Los Angeles. The nominees whose names appear upon the ballots bearing the Republican emblem are not the nominees of that party, but of the enemy to the party and to the whole people—the enemy which has driven out of the ranks their bone and sinew, stolen their uniforms and invested with them men whom it has misled into believing that they are holding together the cogs of the Republican organization. Some of these ambitious men who have been put forward for political honors are of a fine stamp. They are good citizens, men of education, of refinement and of public spirit. But they have listened to the voice of the tempter so long that they have been unable to withstand his blandishments, and

**One-Fifth** have entered the contest in the be-  
**May Control** lief that they are espousing the interests of their time-honored party. This, at least, is the charitable view to take. But they lack the personality which enables them to discern the outlines of the wolf beneath the hide of the sheep. Dr. Lamb was defeated, and the Southern Pacific will continue to exercise the paramount influence in the board of supervisors. Given control of the mayoralty and the council and its sway in Los Angeles and Los Angeles county will continue to be supreme. A plurality, not a majority, will decide the matter. It is possible this year for less than one-fifth of the voters of the city to control the election. It is therefore the imperative duty of every citizen who favors non-partisan control of municipal affairs to vote. The man who refuses to exercise the sovereign right of franchise is a wretched shirk, if not a coward.

The approaching contest will be a case of diamond cut diamond if success is to attend the efforts of the friends of good government. A double menace confronts them. On one side of the road to reform stands the still all-powerful Southern Pacific machine. On the other side, further down the ownership of one public utility, but of all, now of ideopraxists fighting for municipal ownership of public utilities, with the delectable "Pinhead" Mc-

Carthy further down the road, at the  
**Apostle of** head of a small predatory band, waiting  
**Ruefism** an opportunity to break through the first weak point in the column of the defenders of the cause of sane, decent popular government. Were the demands of the Public Ownership party more moderate, this faction would not constitute so grave a menace to our institutions. But the element represented by McCarthy, which is Ruefism!—God save the state if it profit by dissensions in the ranks of patriotic citizens who allow themselves to become divided on account of love of party!



The danger is real. Let us not delude ourselves by fancies of security because of any strength we may have shown in the past. An entirely new issue is arising in Los Angeles. Its basis is the vicious principle of confiscation of private property—not simply its control but its ownership; not the perspective, loom the gradually swelling cohorts or eventually. The time may come when public ownership of street railways, of telephones, of gas and electricity and other public utilities may be deemed essential for the prevention of complete corporation control of the public. The tendency of the times unquestionably is in that direc-

**A Blind** tion. But it should be the last resort  
**Corporation** of an otherwise helpless people. The French republic, where this species of socialism is carried to the extreme, furnishes us with a fine example of the possibilities of the creation of a political machine far more powerful than that which controls the destinies of California today. And the strangest thing about the present crisis is that the railroad combine, which probably would prefer to witness the success of the Wilsonites at the polls rather than that the Non-Partisan movement should prevail, in the event that its own defeat were inevitable, seems not to have apprehended the distinct danger to itself in the spreading of the public ownership idea.



The arrival of The McCarthy last week, and his insolent boast that the conquest of the city by local Ruefites is possible through the division in the ranks of the true, though in some quarters misguided, friends of the established system of government, ought to raise the fighting blood of all good



citizens to fever heat. Does Los Angeles hold one man who thinks for himself on matters of civil polity who has not sufficient foresight to enable him to contemplate the full possibilities which the future holds forth? There was a time, not many years ago, when the conservative inhabitants of the bleeding city of San Francisco would have

**The Two Extremes** pooh-poohed at the idea that the 1906 Reign of Terror could be possible. The spirit which laid its foundation stones might have been crushed at its inception and San Francisco might have been saved from the keen disgrace of a fleeing mayor and a Ruef swinging the lash in the face of an enraged but wellnigh helpless people. The best way to insure freedom from the sting of anarchy in Los Angeles is to crush at birth the infant nurtured by the unthinkable emissary and apostle of Ruefism. And the best way to bring about this result is for all patriotic citizens to lay aside national predilections and unite harmoniously for the moment in the fight against the two extremes—oligarchy, on the one hand, and socialism on the other.



While not willing to accept the principles in full as enunciated by the political party which stands upon the public ownership platform, the Pacific Outlook does not wish to allow the impression to go forth that it condemns forever every article of the creed. There is much that is good intermixed with the general principles upon which this relatively new political party stands. For

**Municipal Ownership** example, the municipal ownership of a water system, which supplies us with one of the absolute essentials to life, has come to be recognized as wise, as a general thing. The municipal ownership of gas and electric light plants likewise has been found a desideratum in many places, not always because of the inclination of the people to rid themselves of the burden of a rich monopoly, however. It is not infrequently the case that such utilities have not been conducted with profit under private ownership, and a city government has found it desirable to take over ownership and control for the convenience of the people.



The doctrine is still in its empiric stage. Experiment has demonstrated its beneficent quality in some instances, while in others it has been proven to be distinctly vicious in its tendency and results. The moral right of a city or state to confiscate the property of a corporation which is abiding by the strict letter of the law is an open question, not yet determined by popular sentiment. Of legal right there is none, so long as the corporation which is the

recipient of a franchise (which is a contract, pure and simple) violates none of its

**The Moral and the Legal Right** terms. The Constitution of the United States speaks in unequivocal terms as to the rights of states to pass laws abrogating contracts. But it says nothing that may be construed as prohibiting a state or city from entering into competition with a private corporation. Right here is where the people hold in their hands a weapon of defense against the aggression of greedy public utility corporations. If public ownership is to be condoned or encouraged under any circumstances, it is in the event that such corporations exhaust the patience of their creators by continual and continuous disregard of the inherent rights of the latter.



One phase of this problem may soon present itself to the people of Los Angeles. Some of the substantial and conservative business men of this city—not idle dreamers or sophists—are reported as strongly in favor of taking up for careful consideration a project for the construction by the municipality of a line of railway connecting this city with the harbor of San Pedro. This movement is a sign of the times. It is the logical outcome of the cupidity of a giant railway corporation. Following as it does, closely upon the heels of

**A "Dernier Ressort"** the victory of the Southern Pacific at the polls last week, it may be taken as an evidence of the desire of some of the people to do something practical to relieve us all of the heavy burden imposed upon us by that factor in our life—something which cannot be expected from the legislature. It must be confessed that it looks like the "dernier ressort." It will be a great pity if such a step cannot be avoided, as it will afford encouragement to the extremists among the advocates of the public ownership idea. But if we are now come to the pass where we must fight with our backs to the wall, let us fight with determination; but also let us give the advocates of full public ownership notice that our action must not be taken as a precedent.



The developments in the contest over the office of district attorney in San Francisco have become decidedly sensational. Just on the eve of the anticipated downfall of Ruef the portals of the penitentiary have been closed temporarily to this Machiavellian creature by the discovery that an amendment to the state constitution adopted at the general election apparently renders his reinstatement in office possible. "I will make them all sick of their job," was Ruef's boast two or three days after the election. While it is true that the attorney-general of the state has the power to

take charge of the prosecution of Ruef, the fact that the latter, if he be allowed to

**Spectacular Machiavellianism** conduct the affairs of the office of district attorney, will be in a position where he can secure the conviction of Heney and Burns and their associates on almost any charge which his malicious and vindictive spirit prompts him to lay against them complicates the incident. Right does not always prevail, in spite of the commonly accepted adage; and the men who are striving to curb the spirit of the old Vigilance Committee in San Francisco may find their efforts futile, unless Ruef anticipate the workings of justice regardless of the ordinances of man. The whip lash of the cyclone hovering over the head of this actually peerless leader may descend at any moment. Such an event would be a disgrace to San Francisco even greater than the toleration of Ruef and his devilish methods. But what grim Fate may have in store for the little "boss" no man can say.



The hobbies of local theorists, the heads of many of whom are full of well proven fallacies, should not be regarded as weighty influences in the consideration of this public ownership question. Experience, which is history, is the best teacher. We have the history of a number of cities where the sophistries of municipal ownership of all public utilities have been embraced for years. Chicago took Glasgow for an example of the beneficence of these theories in practice, but instead of entering into a careful investigation of conditions in the Scottish city she jumped to the conclusion that an American Glasgow was the thing wanted. That the taxpayers of the city on the lake are already pretty tired of floundering about in a maze of inconsistencies, with the exit to an intelligent atmosphere

**Glasgow Idea in Chicago** as far away as ever, is evident from the bitter fight for the control of that city which has been inaugurated by the opponents of this phase of socialism. Alexander H. Revell, one of the great merchants of Chicago, who may be the mayoralty candidate of the latter faction next spring, in discussing the political effect of municipal ownership in his city is reported as saying that "if all the municipal trading that is proposed were to be put into operation in this city, its employees would number somewhere between 40,000 and 60,000. Let us put it at 50,000. It is estimated that the average 'influence' of each municipal employe today includes four voters. In theory, that would mean 200,000 voters 'influenced' by the municipal civil service. As there are not far from 300,000 voters in Chicago, the political power that such a body of municipal servants could wield, if organized and acting together,

is portentous. They could put any mayor in or out of office."



To return to Glasgow's experience: S. Fred Hogue, who has been writing to the Los Angeles Times from various European cities, has compiled a list of things "they do differently in Glasgow." In order to place Los Angeles on a par with the celebrated "model city" of Scotland Mr. Hogue suggests that, among other things, we must "remove the fenders from our street cars; take off the dollar limit and permit the council to fix the tax rate at its own sweet will; forbid the street railway companies to issue transfers to passengers; repeal the section of our charter that limits our municipal bonded indebtedness to \$5,000,000, exclusive of water, also the section requiring that all bond issues shall be ratified by the people at a special election, and permit the council to regulate all these things; abolish our entire civil service

**How Glasgow Runs Things** scheme and permit the heads of departments to employ and discharge men at will; compel the

street railway companies to remove the air brakes from the cars and replace them with the old lever hand brake; forbid motormen to stop cars at street crossings but require them to stop instead at certain marked stations in the center of blocks, on an average two and a half blocks apart; decline to grant franchises to companies seeking to supply gas or electricity at less than the existing price; set aside a sum of \$250,000 a year to pay for the entertainment by the council of distinguished visitors and for junketing trips to other cities and countries to get pointers on the proper conduct of municipal trading enterprises; repeal the law requiring the city to redeem one-fortieth of its bonds each year and permit the council to invest the interest and sinking fund in other enterprises; secure the passage of an ordinance requiring that 'all contractors be compelled to sign a declaration that they pay the labor union rates of wages and observe the hours of labor and conditions recognized by the trade unions in the place or places where the contract is executed.'



The candidates of the local Public Ownership party are shrewdly taking advantage of the division of the voters of the city into half a dozen parties this year and they are making one of the greatest fights for control of the city which America has witnessed. Mr. Wilson, the candidate of that party for mayor, has exhibited striking evidence of demagoguery. But he makes an appeal to the less thoughtful element in the community which may result in swinging into line for public ownership a considerable proportion of the men who are highly dissatis-



fied with the existing order of things. Many of this class may be led to believe that their only hope is municipal ownership of pretty nearly everything in sight—street railways, electric lights, gas and telephones. In opening his campaign Mr. Wilson is credited, in the daily press accounts, with saying: "It is for you union men to stand by me and to see who is best able to rule a city. This Public Ownership ticket is the only safe one for union men to vote. If we stand together in this fight we can win. If we do not stand together we shall miss our greatest opportunity. With the Republicans divided, this is the chance of our lives."



We predict that Mr. Wilson is going to make a whirlwind campaign which will result in winning hundreds, perhaps thousands, of votes. There is no mistaking the signs of the times. The sentiment in favor of the adoption of many of the principles for which his party stands is spreading and growing stronger day by day. When he says that public ownership is "the fundamental principle of our American Constitution," and that "the private ownership of public utilities is the source of all political corruption," he makes an assertion that will be swallowed by thousands of believers without an investigation as to its truth. In contrast with this sensational style of campaigning we have the thoughtful, logical, conservative, mild-tempered pronouncements of the candidates of the Non-Partisans. While their discussion of municipal affairs will appeal to the thoughtful men of the city, it will not stir men's souls as will the vitriolic fulminations of the man who knows how best to reach the people who farm out their thinking to demagogues. With due respect to the Non-Partisan campaigners, we cannot but feel that they are wasting some of their effort. The thinking people are safely in the fold. It is the other class they should strive to reach, and they cannot reach the greater proportion of them by waiting for them to come to public meetings which most of them doubtless do not care to attend. The more practical method, it seems to us, is for the candidates to get out into the field, among the people they desire to reach, and not wait for the people to come to them. If it is known that Wilson is to fire off a few bombs on the same evening when Gates, or Pease, or some other respected citizen is to engage in a temperate discussion of municipal affairs, it is a safe wager that the very men whom it is most earnestly desired to reach will be cheering the pyrotechnics.



**A Campaign of Sophistry** How Votes May Be Won

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The nominees of the Non-Partisan party are altogether too good a set of men, as a whole, to be slaughtered ruthlessly at the polls, and all on ac-

count of incompetency in the management of the campaign. To one not personally acquainted with these men the portraits recently published furnish an infallible indication of their strength and their clean-cut character. These are the portraits of manly men, honorable men, men who, if chosen to office, would bring to the public service the same thoughtfulness and diligence that they employ in the conduct of their own private business. As a matter of fact they are men of too high character for public office, judging by the acceptable standards of the past.

**A Leader Badly Needed** in American cities. Their election would mean to Los Angeles what the election of men like Joseph H. Choate, Elihu Root, William B. Hornblower and Frederick Coudert would mean to New York. But who would dare to hope for the election of such men as these to offices in the metropolis? The Pacific Outlook hopes that its surmises are utterly wrong, but it prophesies the defeat of the Non-Partisan ticket December 4 unless the methods of the campaign managers are revolutionized. This contest is not a pink tea. "Pinhead" McCarthy, Stanley B. Wilson and the Southern Pacific managers are tried campaigners, and they are showing us that they know how to swing the unthinking masses into line. The Non-Partisan campaign committee needs one good strong leader who understands that something beside stump eloquence is necessary to success at the polls.



New Hampshire faces the possibility that its recent election for governor has been time and money wasted because of the fact that the candidate who received the greatest number of votes did not secure a majority over all other candidates, as a law of that state requires. If the official returns show that no majority has been voted, the legislature will be called upon to elect a chief executive. If such a law as that of New Hampshire governed California's cities, the citizens of Los Angeles would be apt to vote from December 4 until the crack o' doom without electing a mayor.



Events are conspiring in favor of the Wilsonites. A local telephone company has just announced an increase of about twenty-five per cent in the rate for the use of business telephones, thereby giving the public ownership advocates an additional pretext on which to base arguments in favor of public monopoly of public utilities. It is really a pity that the telephone people did not wait until after December 4 to make the announcement of the eleva-

**Untimely Enlargement of Telephone Tariff**

tion of their tariff to the extent of one dollar per month. The news could not be exactly pleasant at any time, but at this time in particular it may have a disastrous effect upon public sentiment in some quarters. It gives the Wilsonites a weapon which they may be depended upon to use to the best possible advantage.



The Non-Partisan committee and its candidates are standing on a great principle. For the first time in the history of Los Angeles they have made it possible for voters to align themselves for or against the vicious principle of partisan politics in the business management of the municipality. The ticket headed by Lee C. Gates for mayor was the first in the field. Democrats and Republicans alike for long have demanded exactly what the Non-Partisan movement now offers them. Regardless of the unquestioned social standing, the integrity and the generally high qualifications possessed by Dr. Lindley, the Republican nominee for the mayoralty, one fact more important than all the rest stands out against him—he is the candidate put forward by the abominable Southern Pacific political machine, the self-confessed enemy of Los Angeles and of California, an octopus whose tentacles have reached out and throttled the state, rendering every movement of its individual members futile. The Non-Partisan element now stands between the devil and the deep sea. Lovers of good government, of genuine reform, of civic purity, must elect Lee C. Gates, or see Los Angeles controlled either by the corrupt power which now holds the city in its grasp, or by the Wilson-McCarthy combination.



It is hard to decide which outcome would be the more disastrous, a brief reign of the Public Ownership party, to a certain extent an unknown quantity, or the perpetuation of the dominion of the powerful railroad monopoly. With the defeat of Gates, one or the other is a certainty—unless, in the event of the election of Dr. Lindley, he should smite the hand that elevated him to office. The Non-Partisan candidates are not fanatics, nor cranks, nor theorists. They are men who, in some instances, are preparing to make great personal sacrifices in the name of clean, honest government for Los Angeles. Their defeat would be little short of a calamity. But their defeat is a foregone conclusion unless there is a quick and radical change in the hitherto wretched management of the campaign. The Poorly Managed committee must fight fire with fire. It must meet the enemy on the ground the latter has chosen as a scene of action. It must get down out

of the clouds and play the game of politics, not tiddleywinks. It is a sharp game—the greatest on earth—and its opponents are veterans of many campaigns. It must discard its dress suits, buckle on its fighting uniform and plunge head first into the fray, fighting man to man. It has mighty poor commanding officers, but it has right on its side.



There is much truth in an old saying which, freely interpreted, means that when honest men fall out thieves will be pretty apt to profit by the quarrel. It is not difficult to see the local application of the adage. We are in a deplorable mess over the mayoralty. The men of good intentions are divided against themselves, and, though in a majority, the chances for their success are small. The majority will not necessarily control. A small plurality will be sufficient. With six tickets in the field, it is apparent, as we have said, that less than one-fifth of the total vote may be all that is necessary to elect a mayor. If Mr. Gates should permit himself to be browbeaten into withdrawing from the race what would be left? A choice between the candidate of the Southern Pacific machine and that of the Public Ownership party—unless, as is far from likely, the Non-Partisan element could be persuaded to cast a solid vote for Mr. Harper, the Democratic nominee. The attempt of the shortsighted supporters of the intolerable railroad combination to force Mr. Gates to retire, if successful, will be a blow to good government from which Los Angeles need not hope to recover for many a long day to come. It will be better for the cause he champions for him to die on the field rather than to take ignominiously to flight.



The Southern California Rod and Reel Club has begun a campaign against the promiscuous seining of fish in those portions of the Pacific which are under the jurisdiction of the state authorities. At a recent meeting of this organization evidence was submitted to show that the fish whose habitat is the waters of the southern coast of the state are being exterminated rapidly by reckless seining for commercial purposes. So pessimistic have some of the amateur fishermen become that they make the prediction that two or three more seasons' sport is all that will be left to them unless radical changes in the laws are effected. The

greatest evil is said to be the relentless pursuit of spawning fish. All sportsmen know that sea fishing along the southern coast has been deteriorating for several years, and the work that has been begun by the Rod and Reel Club is deserving of the heartiest co-operation on the part of all lovers of



true sport. There is no desire on the part of the amateurs to deprive commercial fishermen of their just share of the tribute levied upon the sea. All they demand is that such safeguards as shall protect young and spawning fish shall be erected about their operations. The laws whose passage will be sought at the next term of the legislature will work no hardship upon market fishermen or upon ordinary consumers. Laws similar to that in prospect are in force in eastern states, notably in New York where indiscriminate slaughter is no longer tolerated.



The use of sea-water for street sprinkling purposes is a modern idea, but it has passed the experimental stage. Its employment may not be de-

manded by necessity in Los Angeles, now or in the future. The exercise of prudence on the part of water users doubtless will obviate all possibility that the installation of such a costly system will be found necessary before the completion of the proposed new water works. The promises made by experts indicate that when the new system is established there will be plenty of water for all purposes for all time to come. Nevertheless it may be well to inquire into the subject in order to be prepared against a day of want. The citizens of Los Angeles have used water for irrigation so freely in the past that they may find it a great hardship to practice the economy that may be found necessary until the mountain streams are forced to contribute more freely to our needs.



## CHRISTIAN SCIENCE NOT NEW

**Scholarly Analysis of the Teachings of Mrs. Eddy—The Spirit of Faith Should Give Physical Harmony**

Interest in the cult known as Christian Science has been renewed in this city recently through public addresses elucidatory of the subject, the probability of the early death of Mrs. Eddy, her denial that another had any hand in the preparation of her famous work upon the subject, and by a treatise in the form of a letter written by Bishop Johnson to the people of the Protestant Episcopal diocese of Los Angeles. Bishop Johnson, as is well known in church circles, has devoted some time to the study of the question, and what he has to say cannot fail to attract widespread interest. He views Christian Science from two points—the popular conception that the movement is a new method of the treatment of disease, and the claim that sickness vanishes when men accept in practice their theories about the Creator, mind and the universe.

"It is but natural," writes Bishop Johnson, "that the therapeutic phase of Christian Science should be regarded as its most important feature. The instinct of self-preservation sets a high value upon anything that prolongs life, and a man may be indifferent to a philosophy concerning God and his own soul, but he will think twice before he passes by a scheme which allays pain and checks disease. All this is obvious enough, and the author of Christian Science goes back of these superficial things, claiming to have found their cause. She asserts that the continuous affirmation of certain theories about the divine being, the human mind and the human body will be attended invariably with certain beneficent results. The important thing,

therefore, to her is the acceptance of these theories, which she regards as the correct conception of life. This is the gospel which she preaches, pledging spiritual, moral and physical health to those who accept it."

He explains that he has been embarrassed from the outset in his attempt to study the Eddy doctrine, finding the manual of the faith hard reading, lacking "the quality of that literature with which I am most familiar," and he feels that "its author apparently is indifferent to many of the literary canons which I have always deemed essential. \* \* \*

Mrs. Eddy has a theory about matter," he writes. "If she is using terms in their accepted sense she can not mean what she says or seems to say in affirming that matter is an illusion, that it is not real. That matter is eternal no one claims. That it serves but a temporary purpose and will pass away every one admits. Of course it is true that the only permanent element in the universe is God. Who questions that fact? If that is what the author of Science and Health meant, ought she not to have stated the fact in phrases that could not be misunderstood? When, however, she writes, 'Deny the existence of matter,' and with the denial 'disappears the foundation of disease,' if she is using every-day words in an every-day fashion, then I have the right to say that she has made an affirmation which logic, experience and the writers of Holy Scripture deny.

"Once more, Mrs. Eddy has coined a term the meaning of which is not very clear to herself, if I

may judge by her own definition of it. If by mortal mind she means that deep-seated conviction which is due to the evidence offered to the human mind by the senses, would it not have been a wise thing for her to have said so in just so many words? Possibly she may have defined it in some such simple form, but if so, in the opulency of her diction her definition has failed to catch my attention. If I have correctly interpreted the value of the term I can not think that she is right in her estimate of the mortal mind. The evidence of the senses is by no means infallible. The senses are frequently mistaken. And yet I can not see how any intelligent person could deny that the senses are wonderfully accurate in their registry of facts, and that they serve a marvelously useful purpose in real life."

As one rises from the perusal of Mrs. Eddy's manual he feels that she believes that the only factor in the universe to be reckoned with is God, and as we study her movement we find that she has infused that thought into the organization which she has established. And a very casual observation will convince us that her followers are taught to live in a mental atmosphere of constant affirmation of it. A blessing has therefore come into the lives of the men who have accepted in a practical way such a truth as that. This is the one truth of vital importance in Mrs. Eddy's system. That, stated imperfectly indeed, but emphatically, is the one thought that, taught and accepted, has produced the phenomena that have caused men to stop and wonder.

Mrs. Eddy's critic does not consider her doctrine a strange gospel to Christian men of any name. "The history of the race," he says, "is the story of the various efforts that men have made to reach the estate of happiness. Individuals and nations and peoples have thrown themselves into the pursuit, but it has always been a search for some outward thing that has fascinated them and aroused their interest. Men have always been formulating schemes that were to bring them lasting satisfaction, only to discover at last that civilization and science and art are for such an end vain. \* \* \* I think that the philosopher of history will see that in all of the experiences of men a supreme power had been striving to make himself known to the race, inspiring men with glorious ambition and lofty thoughts that would lead them to test every method and every scheme that the human mind could devise."

Touching upon the treatment of bodily ills, he asks: "What does the physician, skilled as he is in *materia medica*, do under such circumstances? He himself tells us that he does very little. Nature, he says, cures, and that he merely aids nature in the process. As the gardener digs and prunes and waters vegetation to secure a larger crop, so the physician endeavors to create a condition favorable to

the action which nature by her force effects. The physician says nature cures. Probably few physicians would question my alternative statement that God cures, and that we as Christians must do what the physician does. We too, as workers together with God, must make the conditions as favorable to recovery as possible. It seems to me, for instance, that we have every reason to believe that the Christian man in his own case and often in the case of other men, by an act of his God-led will, so predispose the mind toward health that by concentration health will be insured. Mental processes appear, in some subtle way, to leave their mark upon the body, affecting the carriage, the walk, the physical contour and the expression upon the face. Some mighty master concealed within the brain seems to control the functions of the vital organs by his beck and call, and cases are authenticated where even death has followed mental illusion occasioned by some mechanical contrivance. It must be evident, then, that the most serious menace to health is to be found within the mind, and we see, therefore, how essential it is that correct ideals should be fixed there; unquestionably the mind should dwell upon thoughts of health and strength if the body is to be well and strong. We get that injunction from psychology, but do not our spiritual teachers say pretty much the same thing? \* \* \* That physical healing was, in Christ's mind, largely dependent upon the mental attitude of those about him, will be apparent by the study of one case, the raising of the daughter of Jairus from the dead.

\* \* \* In the presence of illness the Christian man should always remember that the mental condition of the patient and of those about him may contribute largely to recovery, and that the atmosphere of a Christian's sick room should be full of expectation and hope."

Bishop Johnson closes his intensely interesting letter with an appeal to churchmen to stand by their church, whose system emphasizes the thought which he has presented in his paper. "Let us set our minds upon thoughts of health, and in faith assume that we have 'the substance of the thing we hope for.' The things seen may seem to contradict 'the evidence' of our faith, but if the words of Jesus have any force, our faith, if we are firm, will make us victors. In the order of nature our forces must abate, and prematurely we may succumb to disease coming to us from unknown sources, but \* \* \* the spirit of faith should largely banish disease and give physical harmony to every man who holds his body in restraint and regards it as a servant to the godlike nature with which he has been endowed."



Mrs. William Bayley, Jr., will give a luncheon today in honor of Miss Susan Carpenter, one of the debutantes.



# MRS. DOLLY'S CAROUSAL

BY ETHEL MOWBRAY DOLSEN

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## DRAMATIS PERSONAE

Mr. Jack Martin	Mrs. Martin (Dolly)
Major Ben Allen (Uncle to Dolly)	Servant

(Mr. Martin is a big, good-looking, good-natured fellow who loves comfort; practical and affectionate, not given to analyzing people. Mrs. Dolly, who adores her husband, is a fluffy, innocent-eyed blonde, with a child-like grace and a confiding manner. The Major is large, portly and past fifty. Has lived much of his life in Paris, and likes to consider himself a "bon vivant" and "raconteur")

## SCENE—Library in the Martin Home

Jack on settee, down stage left. Enter Mrs. Dolly through door up stage right, sits down stage right.

DOLLY: I think you might stay at home this evening, Jackie. We ought to keep uncle company—he's only to be here another week.

JACK: My absence one evening won't make any difference to the old gentleman. We've done our duty, surely, since he came—something every day and night for a week. He will appreciate a rest. I promised Parker I'd be one at his "stag" tonight, and I must keep my word.

DOLLY: I wish you wouldn't go, Jackie.

JACK: Don't be unreasonable; I must go when I've accepted. It is absurd to ask me to break an engagement for a whim.

DOLLY: (Crosses to Jack, places arm coaxingly about his neck.) It isn't a whim. I want you—please, Jackie.

JACK: Will you tell me just what is your objection to my going tonight?

DOLLY: Because—because—I don't think Parker is a nice man—he drinks, and I'm—afraid—

JACK: You're afraid I'll drink?

DOLLY: Promise me you won't, Jackie; promise me.

JACK: Now this is all foolishness, Dolly. I told you before we were married that I was in the habit of taking a glass now and then; I tried to conceal nothing—I've never been hurt by it, and I don't have to sign the pledge to keep straight. I guess I know when I've had enough and can stop. You needn't worry on that account. A man is obliged to drink if he doesn't want to be dubbed a booby. Jove! it's time I was dressing.

DOLLY: The habit does no harm, yet what would you say if I acquired it? It's becoming quite the fashion, you know.

JACK: You! Dolly! A woman that drinks—!

DOLLY: I'm going to learn, anyhow; I think a wife ought to be able to enjoy her husband's pleasures so she can be good company for him.

JACK: Don't talk like that, dear, even if you are only in fun; it hurts. You're best company just as you are. I must go and dress, or I shall be late.

[Exit]

DOLLY: Dare I? Yes, I do. Living on a

pedestal gets tiresome when you are all alone.

[Enter Major]

MAJOR: All alone, Puss?

DOLLY: Yes, Uncle. Jack's going to a men's party at Mr. Parker's. Let's us have a stag party by ourselves? Wouldn't it be jolly?

MAJOR: But ladies don't have stag parties.

DOLLY: Well, pretend I'm a man. We'll have champagne—and cigarettes—and cards.

MAJOR: Champagne—cigarettes—cards! Dolly, I am surprised.

DOLLY: Champagne, cigarettes, cards—why not?

MAJOR: But, my dear child, I did not know you had acquired these pernicious habits.

DOLLY: (Goes to table in center and rings for servant.) I haven't, but I think I can. It seems to me that drinking is an accomplishment every woman should have. It ought to make her more companionable for her husband.

[Enter Servant]

DOLLY: Bring two bottles of champagne.

SERVANT: Yes, ma'am.

[Exit]

MAJOR: What will Jack say?

DOLLY: What can he say? He has boasted that he is a good judge of whiskey—all his friends drink.

MAJOR: But he is a man.

DOLLY: And I'm a woman—and I'm going to amuse myself.

(Enter servant, places tray with bottles on table, exit. Dolly fills two glasses, offers the Major one; as he raises his to drink she takes a sip and surreptitiously pours the rest in the fire-place—does this throughout the remainder of the scene.)

MAJOR: (Aside.) Well, Jack can't blame me—I did my best to keep her from it.

DOLLY: (Giggling.) I wonder if that little bit went to my head? I am beginning to feel funny already. (Goes to mantel.) Here are some of Jack's cigarettes. (Perches herself on table, lights cigarettes and tries to smoke. The Major watches her curiously.)

DOLLY: (Filling glasses.) Sing me something,

Uncle—one of those jolly things men like to howl when they are together.

MAJOR: (Livening up.) Let me see—there was one I used to know. I'll try to remember it. It is called—well, I can't remember the name, but I fancy I can sing it. (Rises, clears his throat, takes a deep breath.)

DOLLY: Is it very Bohemian?

MAJOR: Rather so. (Utters a few notes.)

DOLLY: (interrupting) Wait! Let's sing the "Stein Song;" I know that. We can both sing it. (Both sing, becoming more and more hilarious. Before the last verse, while Dolly and the Major are dancing with abandon, in time to the music, Jack enters stage, left.)

*(Dolly, laughing and clapping, joins hands with the Major and they perform a tipsy pirouette, repeating the chorus. As he releases her hand, she half falls toward the table and clutches at the cloth, pulling it off, bringing books, silver vase of flowers, glasses and bottle crashing to the floor. Jack sinks into a chair, limp with astonishment, for a moment.)*

JACK: (Thunderously.) Stop! This must stop at once! Dolly! Uncle Ben! Uncle Ben!

MAJOR: (Rising from under the table, where he has been groping for the bottle. Puffs thickly.) Just to cel'brate a little 'casion, Jack. Man drinks—lady drinks—Dolly says why not. Everybody equal (Catches the cold light in Jack's eyes and wobbles over to the door, up stage, right.) I tried to keep her from it, Jack, but it's the old story of Adam tempting Eve. (Dolly flings herself on settee right.)

*[Exit Major]*

JACK: (Sits, buries his head in his hands.) To think my Dolly would do this!

DOLLY: (Aside.) Poor fellow, he's taking it rather hard. (Giggles.)

JACK: (Aside.) I can't believe it! It is too horrible! My wife a drunkard! Oh, the shame—the agony—the disgrace. (Does not look at Dolly; goes to window, looks out, showing deep and speechless misery. Returns to settee.)

DOLLY: (Coming over and standing behind settee, puts her hand on his shoulder and leans over.) What's the matter, Jackie, dear?

JACK: (Wildly.) Dolly, I can't bear it! Tell me it isn't true, this dreadful thing I've witnessed. Tell me it isn't!

DOLLY: (With maudlin giggle.) Cert'ly it's true. Did you see Uncle? Say, Jackie, we had such a jolly time! We sang and danced like this: (Sings.) Tra-la-la-la-lala— (Does a few steps.)

JACK: (Agonizingly.) Stop! You're driving me mad! (Buries his face in his hands.)

DOLLY: (Caressingly.) Wha's the matter, Jackie, dear? Does your head hurt 'oo?

JACK: Yes, my head hurts, and my heart hurts—I can't think.

DOLLY: It's too bad, Jackie-boy, too bad. (Strokes his hair.)

JACK: (Pushes her hand from his shoulder; rises, goes across and sits in other settee.) I must do something. This can't go on. What can I say to her that will touch her? (Dolly follows him across, walking tipsily, places herself behind him as before.)

JACK: (After a short silence, reaching out his hand and drawing her down beside him.) Dolly, come and sit down beside me. There, now, look me in the eye.

DOLLY: I can't, it wobbles so. Now I've got it—hold still.

JACK: (Aside.) Oh, what's the use trying to talk to her now? She can't understand.

DOLLY: I can understand, Jackie.

JACK: Listen seriously, Dolly. What I have to say is very important—it is something that concerns the whole happiness of two people—your happiness and mine.

DOLLY: (With exaggerated gravity.) Yours and mine.

JACK: (Patiently.) I needn't tell you how pained and shocked I was at the scene I witnessed here tonight. I never dreamed my wife could so lower herself. I will not ask you what inspired you to do such a thing. I myself may be to blame. But I do beg of you to let it be the last. Do not defile yourself with that habit, that in this country is threatening to trail the name of woman in the mud. Nothing but degradation can ever come of it. Promise me, I beseech you.

DOLLY: (Playfully stubborn.) I guess I know when it's time to stop. I don't have to sign any pledge. Drank a bottle—didn't have slighes' 'fect. (Conceitedly.) First time, too. Why don't you take the oath of total abstinence yourself? (Sentence runs into a hysterical giggle. Laughing immoderately; goes over to table, sits down, still laughing at her husband.)

JACK: (Jumping angrily to his feet.) Confound it; this is going too far! I can't stand it! It is driving me mad! (Rages about and kicks the furniture.) What can I do? How can a man stand up under a blow like this? I'll leave home—get a separation—er—do something. Better that than live in the hades this will surely end in! (Looks at Dolly to note the effect of his threat. She smiles affably in the opposite direction. Suddenly she slips quietly from her chair to the floor and falls peacefully asleep with her head resting against the chair.)

JACK: (Glancing at her with an expression in which horror, pain and disgust are mingled.) I shall have to go away; that's settled. It is the only thing I can do. If she wants me back she can send for me; but I'll wait till she comes to her senses before I try to find out. Ah! To think my dream of happiness should come to this! (Drags himself slowly to the door, up stage left; returns softly, takes up a cushion to put it under Dolly's head. Hesitates



and decides not to, puts it down.) No; let her awaken in the midst of the disorder her recklessness has wrought. (Looks tenderly at her as if half-relenting, yet sternly repressing himself.) No; I shall not kiss you. I leave you, beautiful, heedless bride, taking with me hallowed memories of our love that even this night's horror will not be able to efface. (Aside.) I must write a note to explain (Goes to table, writes a few lines, folds and addresses the note. Goes softly toward the door; turns again for one last yearning look at Dolly.)

DOLLY: (Leaping to her feet and staring wildly at the door through which her husband has departed.) He is going to leave me! He is going! He must not! O, he will not! I sha'n't let him! (Runs to the door, wailing.) Jackie, come back: I didn't mean it. Couldn't he see it? I was only pretending! (Checks herself, and straightens up proudly. Walks resolutely to the center of the room.) No; I sha'n't call him back. He can break my heart, but I will not let him know! (Wilts suddenly and begins to cry.) O, what a muddle I've made of it! O! O!—(Sees note on table; snatches it and reads: "I am going away; I love you, as you know, but the discovery tonight of the terrible habit that has fastened its grip upon you has destroyed all hope of our ever being happy together. I shall see that you are provided for. Unhappily yours, Jack.")

O how cruel! (Wringing her hands.) He mustn't go; I'll die! Why couldn't he see I was just making believe? But I can't call him back! I can't humble myself! Men are so queer—they think you mean everything you say. And I only meant to do it for his good; so he'd see how it looked from the other side. And he's g-o-n-e—and he's—never coming back! (Sobs.) And he thinks I'm a drunkard! Oh!—Oh!—Oh!—(Goes to settee down stage right, buries head in cushions with her back to exit up stage left. Enter Jack softly; dressed for the street, carrying bag. Looks in surprise at the figure of Dolly shaken by sobs. Crosses stage and goes behind and gently lays his hand on her head.)

JACK: (Brokenly.) I thought I'd better go away, Dolly, but I had to come in and look at you once more:

DOLLY: (Drawing herself away, weakly) Do whatever you think is best.

JACK: We might have been so happy together—we were happy—but for this awful thing. (Wistfully.) If you only would promise not to drink any more.

DOLLY: What if I should ask you to make a like promise?

JACK: (Eagerly.) I would! Great Heavens! A man would promise anything to prevent a repetition of an experience like this!

DOLLY: (With averted face, suppressing her eagerness.) Do you really mean that?

JACK: Indeed, I do: now and forever!

DOLLY: (Delightedly.) O Jackie, Jackie, I'm so glad I can't speak!—That's why I did it!

JACK: (Mystified.) That's—why—you did it? But you'll promise?

DOLLY: Yes, yes, I will. But I don't need to. The nasty stuff! I only drank one swallow.

JACK: (Flabbergasted.) One swallow! Ye gods!

[Curtain]

## A Writer of Lyrics

Since the San Francisco disaster many writers, artists, and musicians have come south to become permanent residents. Among those who lost everything in the fire is F. Clifford Harris, successful lyric author of London, England. Mr. Harris has been little known since he found refuge in Los Angeles, but his name is associated with one of the songs most successful in New York this season.

The young Englishman had gone to San Francisco to visit an uncle and had been in the city but a few days when the earthquake took place. Before that he had been in Canada, where he suffered a serious mishap in being thrown from a buggy during a runaway and having to spend several weeks in a Canadian hospital as a consequence.

As a writer of pleasing lyrics, Mr. Harris is very well known in England. Many of his songs have been used by London singers in the popular musical



F. CLIFFORD HARRIS

pieces. "Raining" in "The Catch of the Season" and "Meet Me at Twilight" in "The Little Cherub," both Frohman musical comedies, are eastern hits. The difference between the lyrics by Mr. Harris and those of most other popular song writers is just the difference between sentiment and sentimentality. In everything he writes there is true feeling. If it is humorous it is humor that is not noisy nor does it descend to double entendre to touch the risibilities of the hearer.

One of Mr. Harris's latest songs, "A Rolling Stone," for baritone voice, is really a gem that promises to live. It has been set by Leland Roberts, a new composer, who has given it a charming melody that perfectly reflects the spirit of the text.

For some time Mr. Harris has been turning his attention to the writing of musical comedies and one is now in the hands of well-known eastern manager

## MUSIC AND DRAMA

## The Opera

The big and enthusiastic audience which gathered on the evening of November 8 to hear "Aida," the first offering of the Lambardi Opera Company, would in itself have made notable the opening of the beautiful new Auditorium. From the point of view of the musician the occasion held a twofold attraction in the possible discovery of a star of exceptional magnitude in the new constellation that had swung within our orbit. And these hopes were realized in Ester Adaberto, who has all the qualities demanded by the ideal Aida—a beautiful belcanto, perfect diction and dramatic power. Her voice is fresh and artistically true and especially fine in the high register. She has it entirely under her control, and filled the great auditorium with ease even in her pianissimos, and at all times gave the impression of power held in reserve.

Matilda Campofiore, who sang the part of Amneris, has a mezzo-soprano voice of great volume



FULGENCIO GUERRERI

but somewhat lacking in school. It suffers from a strong tremolo, which is either the result of imperfect training or diseased vocal chords. Apart from this defect she surpassed in artistic dramatic force anyone in the ensemble. With proper training and care her voice is one from which to expect great things, as it has a beautiful quality, timbre and register. Really great she was in her recitative.

Among the men the palm belongs certainly to Chevalier Guerreri. Although laboring under adverse conditions, he led with the intelligence and skill of the true musician in his interpretation, following closely the spirit of the composer. In the part of Radames Felipe D'Ottari was not at his best on account of a cold, in spite of which he sang his first aria, "Celeste Aida," with a style and intelligence that promised much for future appearances. Cesare Bacchetta, the baritone, a second sufferer

from a cold, showed that he does not lack in temperament. He sang the part of Amonasro satisfactorily. Orlinto Lombardi, whose voice is a beautiful well-rounded basso of good volume, was wellnigh perfect as the High Priest, and created a furore. The other basso, Ugo Canetti, who substituted in the part of the King, was acceptable in a role not entirely suited for him.

The chorus—well, the chorus—its members sang sometimes. I cannot say that they were blessed with voices or great intelligence, but they filled peacefully their space, and what nature neglected in talent was not replaced with youth and beauty.

On Friday night, last week, the lyric cast of the Lambardi Company made its appearance in "Lucia."

Adalina Tromben in the title role was something of a disappointment, as the part demands a voice of more volume and cleaner coloratura. Through forcing it beyond nature's limits it becomes at times nasal and throaty. The singer was at her best in the mad scene, which was skillfully rendered and vociferously applauded.

Angela Antola, as Henry Ashton, was a musical treat. His fresh and youthful baritone, full of color, aroused great enthusiasm, although his acting left something to be desired and showed that he is a beginner. Attilo Salvaneschi gave a good interpretation of the part of Edgar. Especially fine was he in the lyric passages because of his beautiful mezzo voce which he dominates well. He was at his best in the last act, in which he gave evidence of much dramatic power.

Ugo Canetti, the basso, who was heard to disadvantage in "Aida," found in the part of Raymond the opportunity to show the real beauty of his voice. His rendition of the romanza proved that he is capable of filling a bigger part than the rather thankless role of Raymond.

Too much credit cannot be given to Chevalier Guerreri for his ability as director. Such absolute control of the partiture deserves high praise and the orchestra showed great improvement. But alas! the chorus sang with the same dash and spirit which electrified the audience of the previous evening.

The long anticipated "La Boheme" on Monday night was not all that had been hoped for, yet an impossible Mimi and Musette could not spoil entirely the beauty of Puccini's masterpiece, which has established for him a world-wide reputation. Only the exceptionally good work of Salvaneschi, Canetti, Lambardi and Pacini, with the finished acting of the basso buffo Bugami, saved the performance.

Musette was unsatisfactory, both in her voice and her acting. Musette—the name alone says it—speaks for daintiness, lightness, nuance. The Musette of Bianica Nunéz gave us none of these. Velia Georgi as Mimi was no more convincing. Salvaneschi, with his beautiful voice and right handling of the part, more than made good the promise of his previous appearance, and Canetti and Lombardi were well placed as Colline and Schaunard. Pacini's Marcello was satisfactory, but we need a great deal of imagination to believe that a Musette could really fall in love with such a figure! Pacini's voice is naturally beautiful, but would be heard to better advantage if he produced his tones covered and not



open to make them sound bigger and better reach the heart of the gallery.

Each performance shows decided improvement in the orchestra, and only a conductor of the recognized ability of Guerrerri could produce such music with such a makeshift collection of musicians.

On Thursday night "Africana" was presented with Adaberto in the title role, and she sang and played the part with such perfection that she can be considered unquestionably in the front. And what a musician—the only one who does not depend upon the baton of the leader and who combines great understanding with routine!

Orelli, as Vasco de Gama, was satisfactory. He has a voice which is naturally beautiful but shows the effect of overwork, and he rather screams than sings his notes. Given proper care, a voice of such quality would be the ideal tenor, but should he continue to sing in that forced style the end is not difficult to foresee. Bacchette, who sang the part of Nclusko, is an artist of great experience. Although his voice shows signs of deterioration his great routine helps him over the musical difficulties with ease. Lombardi, as Don Pedro, charmed again with the beauty and freshness of his voice.

Thanks to the intelligent leading of Guerrerri it was a good performance and we can only be sorry that Meyerheer is not on the programme again with "Les Huguenottes," as Adaberto as Valentine and Lombardi as Marcel would be ideal. But instead we shall be obliged to hear Manrico whine in the prison—probably with an encore!

VERO.

#### American Musical Society

The American Musical Society will give its first concert of the season Thursday evening, November 22, in the Music Hall of the Blanchard Building. The music drama, "Hiwatha's Wooing," will be the principal number on the programme. Charles Farwell Edson will read the words with Mrs. Kelly-Campbell at the piano. The Los Angeles branch was the first one established after the national society was organized with headquarters in Boston. The president, Arthur Farwell, who passed a number of weeks in California, interested local musicians and had the pleasure of seeing the branch well started before he returned to the East. A number of recitals were given last year and this second season promises to be of special interest to students of American music.

The programme, which has for its theme the mythology dealing with the elemental forces of nature, follows: "Toward the Dream," (Arthur Farwell) Miss Erith Sucher; Zuni Songs, (Carlos Troyer) Mr. Charles Bowes; Zuni Lullaby, (Carlos Troyer) Miss Harriett Longstreet; "Hiawatha's Wooing," (Sadie Knowland Coe) Mr. Chas. Farwell Edson-Mrs. Kelly Cambell.

Mrs. Kelly Campbell is musical director of the society.

#### Music Notes

The celebrated 'cellist, Anton Nekking, will appear at Simpson Auditorium Tuesday evening, December 18.

Harry Barnhart, who is studying music in New York, is singing at the famous Little Church Around

## Auditorium

"Theatre Beautiful"

by the

**Lombardi  
Grand Opera  
Company**

Mario Lombardi, Impresario

#### THIRD WEEK

**CARMEN**

Monday night, Nov. 19; Thursday night, Nov. 22; Saturday matinee, Nov. 24

**IL TROVATORE**

**FAUST**

Tuesday night, Nov. 20  
Friday night, Nov. 23

Wednesday night, Nov. 21  
Saturday night, Nov. 24

#### FOURTH WEEK

**CHOPIN**

Monday night, Nov. 26; Thursday night, Nov. 29, Saturday matinee, Dec. 1

**TRAVIATA**

**OTHELLO**

Tuesday night, Nov. 27  
Friday night, Nov. 30

Wednesday night, Nov. 28  
Saturday night, Dec. 1

#### FIFTH WEEK

**LA TOSCA**

Monday night, Dec. 3

Tuesday night, Dec. 4

Scenery, Costumes and Decorations from Milan, Italy

**The Auditorium** is the only fire-proof theatre in the city  
"Theatre Beautiful"

Curtain evening, 8 o'clock; Matinee, 2 o'clock  
Doors open, Evening 7:30; Matinee 1:30

## MASON OPERA HOUSE

The Representative Musical Organization of the City

**First Concert—Tenth Season**

## Los Angeles Symphony

Direction MR. HARLEY HAMILTON  
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Friday Afternoon, Nov. 23  
3:15 P. M. Sharp

MISS BLANCHE RUBY, Soprano Soloist

SEASON TICKET SALE now on at Birkel Music Store, 345 South Spring Street. Reserved Seat for Six Concerts, \$5.00, \$4.00 and \$3.00. Secure them at once. Single Tickets 50c., 75c. and \$1.00.

## Belasco Theater

Belasco, Mayer & Co., Props.  
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Next Week, Commencing Monday Night, November 19

The Belasco theater stock company will give the first presentation by a stock company anywhere of Channing Pollock's great dramatization of Frank Norris' famous novel

## THE PIT

Over one hundred and fifty people will be on the stage in The Pit.

Belasco Prices never change: Every night 25c. to 75c.  
Thursday and Saturday matinees, 25c. to 50c.

In preparation for Thanksgiving week: CAPTAIN COURTESY, the new play of Southern California in 1847, written by Edward Childs Carpenter and founded on that writer's novel of the same name.

Seats for CAPTAIN COURTESY go on sale Monday morning, Nov. 19.

the Corner. The musical critics have praised the Los Angeles baritone and have predicted great things for him in the future.

William Piutti will give a piano recital Wednesday evening, November 28, in Gamut Club Auditorium. The second part of his programme will be devoted to his own compositions, which have been well received by the critics and concert-goers of San Francisco.

Ferrullo, who will be remembered as the acrobatic leader of Ellery's Band, will return to Los Angeles with a band of his own. Announcement is made that he has selected the best players from the numerous organizations—alas! to numerous—which represent his country and that he will be one of the winter attractions at Venice.

Miss Bess Mathilde Welch has returned home after a most successful engagement in the East. Miss Welch has a rich mezzo soprano voice. She went to New York with letters from Madame Modjeska which obtained for her the right hearing. She sang at a number of concerts and will return to New York to fulfill a contract signed with a leading lyceum bureau.

Rehearsals for the first symphony concert are progressing most encouragingly under the direction of Harley Hamilton, who is recovering from his recent illness. The sale of season tickets shows that there is interest in the annual series of concerts, but it is hoped that this year there will be a more general public support of this educational and artistic enterprise than there has been during any previous season.

Miss Otie Chew, the London violinist, will give a concert December 4 in Simpson Auditorium. Miss Chew has appeared a number of times in Los Angeles and has demonstrated her right to claim a high place among violinists. She has made many friends and her concert, which will be in the nature of a farewell before departure for the East, will be a society event. The young artiste is arranging a fine programme, in which she will be assisted by Peje Storck, the eminent pianist.

Although the recall of Mlle. Parkina to the Covent Grand Opera Company, London, has deprived the Los Angeles public of an important musical event, L. E. Behymer has given subscribers to the great harmonic course such a choice of substitutes that the disappointment will be forgotten. He offers holders of subscription tickets the choice of the following: Ossip Gabrilowitch, Tuesday evening, December 11; George J. Hamlin, February 5, the Chicago Symphony Orchestra under the direction of Von Fielitz, April 12; the second concert by Madame Schumann Heink and the second concert by Moriz Rosenthal.

The first chamber music concert by the Kopta Quartette will take place at the Gamut Club hall Friday evening, November 30. The personnel of the Kopta Quartette includes Wenzel Kopta, first violin; Ricardo Ruiz, second violin; Otto Hundhamer, viola; Wendeslas Villapando, violoncello. The number for the first programme are as follows: String Quartette, op. 64. No. 5, "The Lark Quartette," Hayden; Piano-Violin Sonata, op. 24, Beethoven; Violin Solo, (a) "Andante," from the Con-

certo, Mendelssohn; (b) "Perpetuo Mobile," Ries String Quartette, (a) "Andante Cantabile," Tschai-kowsky; (b) "Two Waltzes," (Manuscript) Dvorak.

#### Louis James as Falstaff

Louis James has succeeded in giving to the public a version of "The Merry Wives of Windsor" that is most acceptable to the best twentieth century standard of good taste. It is true that he has cut the Shakespearean comedy mercilessly and that his eliminations have been made with the view of accentuating the importance of the role of Falstaff at the same time that they have erased lines carrying a wit too broad for an age that accepts Isben, D'Annunzio and Shaw.

Fearless of criticism from all who would abate not one jot of the folio editions, Mr. James has made over the drama so effectively that his version must be accepted gratefully by all who enjoy a clear cut play without underplot or deviation from a central theme. It may be true that he added lines to "The Merry Wives of Windsor," but the lines are Shakespeare's lines borrowed from the other Falstaff who appears in Henry IV.

The characterization of the dissolute old knight that this polished actor presents is something that will survive this season and many seasons. It will be associated with the name of Louis James as the greatest of his roles. This Falstaff of the revised drama is altogether human. His vices appear as so much a part of him that they are accepted without a pang of regret, for with them all Sir John is an amusing fellow who convinces by his simplicity and his spontaneous humor. With all his daring changes, Mr. James has preserved perfectly the Elizabethan atmosphere. Herein his supreme art is revealed, for the rollicking knight belongs to his own time, even though his weaknesses are not confined to any age. From first to last there is not any exaggeration of vice or gesture, or any obvious attempt to make the most of a situation. Nothing could be more natural than the impersonation; nothing could be more amusing.

The play is beautifully mounted and gorgeously costumed. Great care is taken to present memorable stage pictures. Mrs. James as Mistress Ford and Charlotte Lambert as Mistress Page are merry wives, who dress charmingly and act their parts with delightful spirit. Nellie McHenry as Dame Quickly has few of the lines Shakespeare assigned to the go-between of sharp tongue and easy manners, but she makes the most of her one scene. Norman Hackett as Mr. Ford loses no opportunity to wear handsome costumes. He is an actor whose stage presence is so good that no one thinks of criticising his acting, which is however always conscientious.

#### Lewis Stone in a Dual Role

"Rupert of Hentzau," following "The Prisoner of Zenda" at the Belasco drew well, although this week's play is inferior to its predecessor. Again Lewis Stone distinguished himself. As the two Rudolfs he revealed with a splendid art two distinct personalities. Harry Glazier again distinguished himself. His Hentzau was quite up to the most exacting demands. Miss Gardner was a charming Flavia and Miss Margaret Langham had a



chance to reveal her distinct personal charm, which blends exquisite refinement and an unusual intelligence. Next week there will be an elaborate production of "The Pit," in which the Belasco company will have an opportunity to do its best work.

### Miss Glose's Successes

Miss Augusta Glose, who began an engagement at the Orpheum this week, is one of the true artistes on the vaudeville stage. She is advertised as a musical monologist, but her peculiar style of monologue is quite different from anything that is heard from the ordinary professional entertainer.

Miss Glose is the daughter of Adolf Glose, one of the best known New York musicians, who will be remembered as an interpreter of Wagner. He taught his daughter music from the time she was a little child and she aspired to be a pianist. She became a pupil of Madame Theresa Carreno, and then she discovered that she might not attain to the proficiency of her celebrated instructor. Always she longed to sing, but again her ambition was



AUGUSTA GLOSE

thwarted, for she decided that her voice was not equal to the demand she made for first rank in whatever she undertook. Then chance gave her an engagement with "The Liberty Belles" and in that musical piece she created a part that made a distinct hit. She talked her songs—mischievous, witty little songs that delighted the audiences and brought her many recalls. Thus she found her special place, and for three seasons she has been most successful in pieces all her own.

Two years ago Miss Glose made a professional visit to the coast. She found many friends during her fortnight's engagement and after it was the

guest of Madame Modjeska at Arden for several days. Since then she has appeared in the European capitals. She made a great hit in London and was much praised in Paris.

Miss Glose returns to California not in the least spoiled by her many successes. She brings with her new songs, all of which she has arranged to suit her peculiar method. Many of her songs have been written especially for her and have never been published.

Miss Glose travels with her mother. They are much entertained, for they are the most conventional of society folk and have many friends in the big cities.

### George Ade's Comedy

George Ade's musical comedy, "Peggy from Paris," will begin a week's engagement at the Mason Opera House next Monday. This bright piece of nonsense is a good medium for the display of the brilliant wit and keen satire of its author who tells an amusing story. "Peggy from Paris" has had long runs in New York, Boston and Chicago. The music by J. A. Raynes is bright and melodious. The scenery and costumes used by this company sent to the coast are said to be elaborate.

### The Three Musketeers

"The Three Musketeers" at the Burbank this week proves how strong the excellent stock company is in dramas that make a big demand upon all members. William Desmond found in D'Artagnan a role especially suited to him. In appearance he was the ideal Dumas hero and his acting was as good as anything he has done recently. As Lady de Winter it was impossible for Miss Van Buren to use her best talents, but she was artistic and as ever beautiful. Of course she added much to the stage pictures. Harry Mestayer as Richelieu did a fine piece of character work. Miss Elsie Esmond's Constance was one of the best interpretations of the week, in which all the persons in the cast were good.



## AMONG THE CLUBS

### Next Week's Convention

Club women will assemble in great numbers next week at the Ebell Club house, when the annual convention of the district federation takes place. The programme this year is of unusual interest and there will be a large number of delegates. The executive board will give a luncheon Tuesday at which the presidents of clubs, state officers who are residents of Los Angeles, and the past presidents of the district federation will be guests. This will be followed by the session of the council composed of members of the executive board and club presidents. At this council the topics to be discussed are: "Fraternalities and Sororities in High Schools," "Free Textbooks," "The Altruistic Side of Federation," and "How Can The Year Book Be Made More Helpful?" The question of the advisability of holding the state convention in May instead of February will be taken up. In the evening there will be a recital reception given by the Ebell Club, to which all state and district officers, delegates and club women are invited.

The club husbands and other men are to be guests on this occasion. A feature of the programme will be readings by Mrs. W. D. Turner, who has a distinct genius for platform work.

The convention proper will open Wednesday, November 21, at 10 o'clock, with the president, Mrs. Oliver C. Bryant, in the chair. The lecture of Owen Lovejoy Wednesday evening will be of special importance. Mr. Lovejoy will talk on "Child Labor," a subject which has occupied his attention for many years. Before the lecture there will be a short musical programme. The Occidental Glee Club will sing and there will be several solos. The annual election will be held Thursday. For the convenience of delegates luncheon will be served Wednesday and Thursday in the court of the club house. The convention will adjourn Thursday.

The Friday Morning Club will send the following delegates: Mrs. Ernest K. Foster, Mrs. T. W.



MRS. OLIVER C. BRYANT

Brown, Mrs. E. R. Bradley, Mrs. Ella H. Enderlein, Mrs. Fred Fay, Mrs. Randall Hutchinson, Miss Jessie Anthony, Miss Anna Casement, Mrs. Andrew Lobingier, Miss Cordelia Kirkland and Mrs. J. M. Clute. Alternates: Mrs. Percy Clark, Mrs. George Bovard, Mrs. W. A. Spalding, Mrs. Calvert Wilson, Mrs. Talfair Creighton, Miss Mary Belle Elliott, Mrs. E. J. Elson, Mrs. A. A. Stow, Miss Sarah Judson and Mrs. I. W. Phelps.

Mrs. Mary M. Bowman will act as delegate from the Southern California Woman's Press Club.

#### Traveling Art Gallery

Traveling libraries have been long an important adjunct in club circles, and now the traveling art gallery will supplement a movement that gives to the remote towns advantages formerly limited to cities. Mrs. P. G. Cotter, chairman of the art committee of the State Federation of Women's Clubs,

will send out forty or fifty pictures by leading California artists. These are to be lent by the various clubs that own representative paintings. It is the plan that the gallery should reach Bakersfield in February, when the annual convention of the state federation takes place. A second gallery will be circulated in towns within Los Angeles county.

#### Journalism in India.

N. Hill Nesbitt addressed the Southern California Woman's Press Club Wednesday afternoon, taking as his subject "Journalistic Experiences in India and Burmah." Mr. Nesbitt threw many amusing sidelights on journalism in the land where Kipling first distinguished himself. The talk was one of the most original and most entertaining heard from the platform in many a day. The speaker, whose extraordinary achievements in teaching the French language have made him one of the most talked of men in Los Angeles, has a remarkable personality which makes all his public appearances memorable.

#### Fine Arts League.

When the annual meeting of the Fine Arts Building Association was held Tuesday, there was perfect harmony among the members, who are working faithfully for a permanent art gallery in Los Angeles. It was decided to change the name of the organization to the Fine Arts League and the constitution was amended so that men, women and even children shall be eligible for membership. Mrs. Oliver C. Bryant, chairman of the nominating committee read the names of the directors elected as follows: Mesdames W. H. Housh, J. W. Hendricks, Ida Hancock, Henry Wilson Hart, W. J. Washburn, Rose L. Burcham, George H. Wadleigh, W. C. Patterson, W. D. Turner, F. E. Trask, S. A. W. Carver, George W. Jordon, R. L. Craig, Felix Howes and Miss M. M. Fette. Officers will be elected from the directorate at the next meeting of the board and then active work will begin.

#### Notes.

Mrs. Jane M. Beatty led the current events section of Highland Park Ebell Club this week.

The Audubon Society will meet this afternoon at the home of Mrs. W. R. Meyers, No. 306 North Avenue, Sixty-six. Miss Mary Mann Miller, who has studied birds with her distinguished mother, Mrs. Olive Thorne Miller, will lead the discussion.

A feature of next week's Congress of Mothers and Child Study Circles will be the reception to be given to public school teachers Thursday evening at the Ebell Club house. Students of the Polytechnic High School, under the direction of Mrs. Gertrude Parsons, will furnish the music. The Congress will open Thursday morning at 9:30.

Members of the Friday Morning Club and the Ruskin Art Club enjoyed the exhibition of metal work which was one of the attractions at the afternoon tea at the Woman's Club House Tuesday. A. de Wolffers, formerly a resident of San Francisco displayed specimens of his recent work, which is of great beauty and high artistic value. In the disaster last spring Mr. de Wolffers lost all his possessions, including pieces upon which he had put months of labor. In the collection seen Tuesday were fine specimens of repousse work.



## SOCIETY'S DOINGS

### Honors for Mrs. Mitchell

Mrs. John W. Mitchell has had numerous honors lately. This most versatile of society women has sold a play, "The Parliament of Women," written a number of years ago for a performance at the Friday Morning Club. This should be success enough for a time, but without delay Mrs. Mitchell has attained distinction in another direction. In 1902 she was asked to speak before the International Congress for Penitentiary Reform at Brussels, and as she was unable to attend the sessions she sent a paper on "The Treatment and Training of Discordant Children." Mrs. Mitchell prefers the word "discordant" to "delinquent," and the spirit of her paper was so broad, so altruistic and so practical that it attracted the widest attention. It was translated and printed in French and German, as well as in English, and the gallant foreign reformers referred to the Los Angeles woman as the "heart and soul of California." Evidently her spirit, like John Brown's, has gone marching on, for last week she was notified that at the congress recently held in Berne, Switzerland, she was nominated for honorary membership in the Swiss Society for Penitentiary Reform. This is an honor rarely bestowed on a woman, and Mrs. Mitchell is one of the few who have received such well earned recognition.

When Mrs. Mitchell forwarded her paper to Brussels she sent with it a number of photographs of the school at Whittier in which she was much interested as she was president of the board of trustees. The following letter explains itself:

Madame: In the biennial assembly, which took place October 1-3, the Swiss Society for Penitentiary Reform discussed the question of erecting new educational establishments for the use of delinquent boys and girls and the attention of the members of the society was attracted to the Whittier State School that you directed with so much distinction. The forty-three photographs of the different duties of your model settlement have illustrated and explained your organization, which has charmed the numerous assistants. They have found that the Whittier State School has the honor of having the noble woman who is the soul of it and of the state of California. Also it is unanimous that the assembly should nominate you honorary member of the Swiss Society for Penitentiary Reform as a proof of its members' admiration for the high position in which you are placed as president of the administrative board of your settlement, and for the devotion with which you fulfill the high office to which you have been entrusted in the bringing up of children morally neglected to the dignity of useful and honest citizens. In the hope that you will wish to accept this nomination as a token of our gratitude, we present to you, Madame, our highest regards and our sincerest respect.

In the name of the society,  
The President, F. V. Hurbin.  
The Secretary, Dr. Guillaume.

### Two Women Playrights

Two Los Angeles women enjoyed most cordial recognition of their work as playwrights last Tuesday afternoon, when "The Pie Haters," a clever

farce, was well played in Dobinson Auditorium. From one of the boxes Mr. and Mrs. Louise James, Miss Nellie McHenry and Norman Hackett applauded in hearty appreciation.

"The Pie Haters" was written by Mrs. George A. Dobinson and Miss Amanda Matthews. Mrs. Dobinson is well known as a dramatic reader and Miss Matthews is one of the most promising fiction writers on the coast. Their collaboration was a success, for, taking as their theme the absurdities of popular hygienic reforms, they worked out situations that were most amusing. All the humor is spontaneous and the scenes are well managed. John Lindley Phipps, who had the principal role, in the first presentation of the play revealed real talent as a comedian. He was supported by Miss Berenice Marcher, Miss Clara Williams, Florence McCarthy and Caroline Lindsay. Before the farce Tennyson's "Princess" was presented charmingly by the pupils of the Dobinson school. After the plays there was a reception at which the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Dobinson had an opportunity to meet Mr. James, Miss McHenry and Mr. Hackett.

### Miss Patton's Debut.

The ball given Monday evening by Mr. and Mrs. George S. Patton, who presented their daughter,



MRS. J. W. MITCHELL

Miss Nina Patton, to society, was one of the most brilliant events of the season. Kramer's was beautifully decorated with delicate greenery tied with great bows of white tulle. White chrysanthemums and autumn foliage were used with the trailing vines and grasses. Mirrors were veiled with asparagus ferns and smilax and great hanging baskets were employed most effectively. In the supper room pink bridesmaid roses and white sweet peas ornamented the tables.

Receiving with Mr. and Mrs. Patton and their daughter were Mesdames William Banning, Hancock Banning, Joseph B. Banning, George J. Denis Robert H. Ingram, J. A. Howard, J. H. Mellus, Wesley Clark, Le Moyne Wills, Thomas D. Brown.

Robert H. Dalton of San Diego, and Misses Annie Wilson, Fanny Shoemaker and May Banning.

Mrs. Patton was attired in a gown of white embroidered net and the debutante wore a costume of white net and valenciennes lace.

The dance was an event of much interest, since it introduced to society a native daughter of one of the representative old families of Southern California. The Patton home, Lake Vineyard, San Gabriel, is one of the most charming of the California residences that are typical of earlier days. The patio remains as it was in the time of Miss Patton's grandfather, who gave his name to Mount Wilson. This beautiful country place is the center of a fine hospitality and the formal debut of Miss Patton doubtless will be the beginning of many gayeties.

#### The Riordan—Palmer Nuptials.

The marriage of Miss Marie Riordan to Dr. Fred Wheeler Palmer, first lieutenant, medical department, United States Army, Wednesday, November 7, removes from Los Angeles one of the most beautiful and most popular girls ever introduced into California society. With her mother, Mrs. D. M. Riordan, who is one of the foremost amateur pianists in the city, the bride has entertained a great deal at the family home, No. 942 South Burlington avenue. Although she has passed much time in travel, she will be missed by a large circle of friends who delighted to welcome her after her long trips. At present she will live at Fort Bayard, New Mexico, and she will not be so far away that she cannot return often to the coast. Dr. Palmer is a man of high attainments in his profession. He has a fine presence and a personality of much charm. It was expected that Dr. and Mrs. Palmer would return to Los Angeles for a brief visit before going to New Mexico, but the recent Indian troubles, which recalled all army officers to the post, have caused a change of plans. They will be at home at Fort Bayard after December 1.

#### Briefer Notes.

Miss Otie Chew is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James T. Fitzgerald, No. 2315 West Adams street.

Miss Jessie McFarland, No. 2644 Portland street, gave a luncheon Tuesday in honor of Miss Edith Herron.

Mrs. Benjamin Harwood, No. 216 West Twenty-first street, will be at home Wednesdays until December 1.

Mrs. Jacob Baruch, Mrs. Herman Baruch and Mrs. Karl Triest held a reception yesterday at the residence of Mrs. Jacob Baruch, No. 945 South Olive street.

Mrs. Stephen C. Hubbell will give a tea to introduce her daughter, Miss Mary Hubbell, Friday afternoon, November 23, in the new home recently occupied at No. 972 Arapahoe street.

Mrs. Charles C. Monroe, Mrs. T. E. Newlin and Miss Helen Newlin will give a reception Thursday afternoon, November 22, at the residence of Mrs. Newlin, No. 737 West Twenty-eighth street.

Miss Mamie Young, No. 1001 Hoover street, entertained Tuesday at a luncheon at the Jonathan

Club in honor of Miss Margaret Woollacott. After the luncheon the party attended the matinee at the Orpheum.

Miss Elizabeth Kenney spoke on "Property Rights of Women" last Tuesday afternoon at the meeting of the California Business Women's Association. This organization, with Mrs. O. H. Burbridge as president, is growing rapidly.

Mrs. C. A. Bashford, No. 339 West Twenty-eighth street, introduced her daughter, Miss Katharine Bashford, to society Wednesday afternoon. The house was prettily decorated with flowers and the young debutante was charmingly attired in white. Mrs. John Marvin York assisted in receiving the guests.

Mrs. Nannie Johnson and her daughter, Mrs. Harriet Johnson, of Kansas City, Mo., will pass the winter in Los Angeles. They are living at No. 1249 Magnolia street. Mrs. Johnson, who is prominent in society in the middle west, is the daughter of the late Judge John W. Henry of the Missouri Supreme Court.

Mrs. Lee Chamberlain, No. 401 North Vermont avenue, will give a reception Friday afternoon, December 7, at the Ebell Club house, in honor of her daughter, Miss Lois Chamberlain, whose debut will be an interesting event. Mrs. Paul Mellen Chamberlain, who is a visitor from Chicago, will receive with her sister and niece.

General and Mrs. Robert Wankowski have returned from their three months' wedding journey. They visited many eastern cities, where they were much entertained. The hundreds who have enjoyed the beautiful singing of Maude Reese Davies will welcome back the artiste who has been always a social favorite as well as a foremost musician.

Mrs. Geoffrey Purcell gave a luncheon last Monday at the San Gabriel Country Club in honor of Miss Anita Patton, whose debut Monday evening was one of the brilliant events of the season. Covers were laid for Miss Patton, Miss Margery Clover, Miss Norah Purcell, Miss Helen Reed, Miss Lawton, Miss Katherine Clover, Miss Brent Watkins, Miss Josephine Hannagan, Miss Ruth Purcell, Miss Blanche Jones, Mrs. John Earle Jardine and Mrs. Purcell.

Preparations for the bazar for the McKinley Home to be given November 23 at the home of Mrs. Valentine Peyton are progressing most satisfactorily. The Woman's Auxiliary, which has charge of the affair, is working hard under the direction of the president, Mrs. G. Alexander Bobrick. Mrs. E. W. Gilmore will preside at the candy booth, where many pretty girls will assist in selling the bonbons. Mrs. William John Scholl is arranging a musical programme.

Miss Adelaide Brown, whose marriage to Sydney I. Wailes will take place November 27, is to be much entertained next week. Mrs. Randolph Miner, No. 649 West Adams street, will give a tea Wednesday afternoon and Mrs. Hancock Banning, No. 240 West Adams street, has sent out invitations for Saturday from three to seven o'clock. Miss Louise Burke of Berkeley Square will be hostess at a dinner party Thursday. Miss Errol Brown, cousin of Miss Brown, will act as maid of honor at



the wedding. She will arrive from Washington D. C., in time to be a guest at the week's festivities.

"La Boheme" last Monday evening was the opera chosen for the entertainment of several parties. Madam Hancock had as her guests Mr. and Mrs. Will Strong, Dr. and Mrs. Donald Frick, Miss Bessie Quint and Allan Hancock. Later the guests were entertained with a supper at the California Club. Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Clark Carlisle had in their box Mr. and Mrs. Lee C. Gates and Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Wadsworth Schneek. Later the party went to supper at Levy's.

Miss Nina Jones, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Milo Potter, gave a dinner dance last evening at the Hotel Van Nuys in honor of her cousin, Chester Murphy, a famous Stanford athlete. Mr. Murphy, who is a member of the Zeta Psi fraternity, was captain of the '99 football team. He is now practicing law in Portland, and this visit south was made an opportunity for reunion with many of his university friends. The dance had the flavor of a college ball and was much enjoyed by the guests, among whom were all the season's most popular debutantes.



## GOSSIP ABOUT ARTISTS

Henry Jones Thaddeus, the famous London portrait painter, has come to Southern California for a month's visit. He is accompanied by Mrs. Thaddeus, and they will be much entertained while they are in Los Angeles. Mr. Thaddeus has had a studio in New York for the last three years and each season he passes a few months at work in it. He has painted portraits of many of the royal family. Twice Pope Leo XIII sat for him, and he has had the honor of painting a portrait of Pope Pius IX, which has added greatly to fame gained by numerous remarkable pictures. He is painter in ordinary to the Khedive of Egypt and enjoys the friendship of many European rulers. Mr. Thaddeus is a native of Ireland. He is a man of fine appearance and most fascinating personality. He has come to the coast in the hope that the trip will benefit the health of Mrs. Thaddeus and he will not do any work while he is visiting California.

Carl Oscar Borg will give an exhibition of his recent work in Mrs. Idah Meacham Strobridge's Little Corner of Local Art beginning November 19. Mr. Borg has been doing distinctive work that will find favor with the public. The success of Norman St. Clair's recent exhibition in the "Little Corner" proved that the downtown galleries are not to enjoy a monopoly of pictures. More than five hundred visitors went to see Mr. St. Clair's water colors and twenty-one of the thirty-one pictures exhibited were sold.

Theodore Wores is at work in a temporary studio in the Hotel Alexandria.

The Puthuff-Austin exhibition in Blanchard gallery drew many visitors this week and a number of pictures were sold. This exhibition appeared to be quite as sincerely enjoyed by artists as by ordinary folk. It introduced to the public two painters who will count for much in the future.

The Fine Arts Association has leased the Blanchard gallery for a year and will maintain a permanent exhibition. The pictures will be changed from time

to time and many valuable works of art will be shown. For the opening exhibition pictures are promised from the brushes of Edward Gay, Frank Vincent Du Mond, Guy C. Wiggins, George H. McCord, Louis Akin, A. R. Poore, Robert C. Minor, Bruce Crane, R. Swain Gifford and E. S. Hamilton.

At tonight's meeting members of the Painters' Club will display pictures from which selections will be made for the exhibition in the little gallery belonging to the art shop of Ford, Smith and Little, No. 313 Broadway. This gallery has been turned over to the club, and oils, water colors and black and white drawings will be hung. Each picture will be allowed to remain a certain time, probably two months, when its place will be given to another example of the members' work.

Joseph Greenbaum will exhibit his recent portraits and landscapes in Blanchard Hall for two weeks beginning December 1. Mr. Greenbaum was one of the leading portrait painters of San Francisco and lost all his pictures and other possessions in the fire. He has come to Los Angeles for permanent residence and has been working hard for his first exhibition. At Catalina last summer he painted a number of marines that will be of unusual interest, for they show originality of treatment, breadth of handling and a fine feeling for nature.



## Newspaper Men as Minstrels

The Los Angeles Press Club will give a performance at the Burbank Theater Monday afternoon, November 26, when newspaper men will prove that they have special talents in the minstrel and vaudeville line. Dr. C. W. Bachman has charge of the arrangements. There will be a souvenir containing contributions from leading writers for the press. This will be edited by J. S. Lawrence.

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## PASADENA

## A Street Car Incident

Early morning travelers to Los Angeles recently witnessed a little by-play thrilling enough for any spectacular performance. The conductor gave the starting signal, every one being comfortably aboard, when, before the wheels had turned once, an elderly gentleman suddenly appeared from somewhere and attempted to board the moving car. With one hand on the rail and the other in the air, his foot slipped. The conductor seized the free hand to give him a lift, but the elderly gentleman was unable to do more than firmly grasp the hand rail while his feet were just off the ground and his knees bumping the steps. He dared not drop for the car was now rushing along. The conductor could not reach the bell rope to stop the car without first loosening his hold. Motorman and passengers were all unconscious of the rear platform. There was nothing to be done except for all parties, to hang on until some one signaled the motorman to stop the car. About a mile from Colorado street this happened, and the conductor now pulled in the elderly gentleman, bruised and jarred, but able to proceed to Los Angeles, having triumphantly made his car as many people do "at all hazards." Perhaps the passenger failed to realize his danger, for there has been no mention of any reward to the conductor, or acknowledgment of conspicuous service performed. "Soulless corporations" are often careless of the lives of their employes and the general public, but in the case of the Pacific Electric the corporation is very fortunate in selecting men who usually do their duty bravely, courteously, and quietly.

## Study of the Boy

The boy has been the subject of serious comment the past week. In fact he usually is a subject of serious comment, according to present day opinion. In olden times he was given a garret, the cast-off clothing, and odds and ends not used by the family, and except when being made generally useful was left to his own devices. But now he shares the luxuries and pleasures of this fuller life and is the center of much care and thought that he may become the right sort of a man. Wednesday afternoon the Columbia Child Study Circle, a club of mothers, listened with much benefit to the Rev. F. M. Dowling, pastor of the First Christian Church in Pasadena. Mr. Dowling is a success as a father—no small compliment—and the sympathetic relations between father and son are sources of daily inspiration to others. As might be expected his words were full of profit to the listeners.

At the Wilson-Franklin Child Study Circle there was a most interesting address given by Mrs. Mary F. Clift of Chicago, whose work has been largely with boys who have become incorrigible (so called), those who have never had any sweet home influence, or if they ever had any, have passed beyond it into the sterner precincts of correction house or jail. For ten years Mrs. Clift has given her entire time to these members of society.

The Lake View Woman's Club became interested in juvenile prison reform, and as its secretary, Mrs. Clift put her whole heart into the work, giving it at last her entire time. In her opinion there is no such thing as an incorrigible boy. Crime among boys comes largely from a lack of education, and this

she endeavored to overcome by education, not merely in book lines, but in the line of kindness, justice and a knowledge of right and wrong. One can easily see that her power over the boys lies in her faith in them.

## Uniform Shade Trees

There is a very positive movement just now toward the planting of uniform shade trees, especially along boulevards and streets now being planned. The committee having the matter in charge is giving it much care and attention. Beautiful Marengo avenue, with its arching pepper trees, is a home illustration of what may be accomplished by united efforts.

## Save the Park

The great fire in the Arroyo Seco makes those who are enthusiastic over the beauties of this natural park more than ever anxious to see some adequate provision made for its preservation as it stands. This is the third disastrous fire of the present season.



## All in One Class

The Herald is waging vigorous warfare against the fake spiritualist mediums in Los Angeles. If it will also get after the local "psychics" and "seers," it will be doing a service to the public equally as great as that of exposing a graft which has been rendered as transparent as air in the past, but which still appeals to the men and women who do not profit by reading the newspapers.

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## CONTEMPT FOR AMERICA

### Some Delusions of a Hindu Proselytist Regarding Occidental Civilization and the Degradation of Americans

BY THE EDITOR OF THE PACIFIC OUTLOOK

This is a peculiar world in which we live—part of it. It is peculiar because the people who comprise it are peculiar—some of them. Esoteric doctrines and strange gods have captivated us—a few of us. The religion that brought comfort and peace of mind to our forefathers has grown too old-fashioned. We don't find enough thrills in it and frills on it. The bland, pleasant-faced, smoothly-polished and most scholarly gentlemen from the land of the Hindus who has been striving, with infinite patience, to convert to his religious beliefs the benighted denizens of the west coast of darkest America, probably fully realizing the tame and insipid character of our religion, and knowing equally well that we are willing to accept the theory that religion of some kind is the basis of all forms of civil government—this distinguished apostle of an old faith, we started to say, assails the Christian religion in terms that are like unto sweet music to the ears of his devotees, knowing—this is the only logical conclusion—that with contempt for the faith of the pioneer builders of the American republic will come contempt for American institutions in general, for American civilization.

Now that the ice has been broken and our temerity has led us up to the point where we have dared to say as much as this, some force impels us to go a step further and quote a few lines from a daily newspaper account of Baba Bharati's expressions of disgust for the "much vaunted occidental civilization." Of American civilization Bharati is reported as declaring:

"It has raised selfishness to a religious creed, mammon to the throne of God, adulteration to a science, falsehood to a fine art. It has turned holy matrimony into a farce, the marriage certificate into waste paper, connubial blessings into a chance lottery. It has made of man a bag of live nerves, ever stretched to high tension. He has learned to call license, liberty; breach of social laws and shirking of responsibilities, independence; slavery of his own wild will, freedom. It has deified sensuality, glorified materialism, beatified sin. It is hinting at love as a microbe, reducing romance to illicit love. It is openly proposing the killing of chronic patients and all old people over 60. Humility is hateful in its estimation, conceit and brute force constitute its superior individuality. It has abolished reverence, depth of character, real genius, real poverty and real philosophy. Flattery is its juice of life, insincerity the substance of courtesy. Morality is mere senti-

ment, sentiment mere weakness, constancy and chastity antiquated foolishness. That which affords instant pleasure is of worth, that which involves waiting to be enjoyed is deemed worthless. Gross material enjoyment, in short, is its heaven of happiness, its ideal salvation. In the language of the Vedas, 'Civilization is maya—the magic illusion of woman and gold.'"

It is difficult to exhibit a generous spirit in dealing with such criticism of our civilization—of your civilization and mine. Possibly the ideas thus set forth by this mystic are too profound to be comprehended by stupid Americans. We are "too light-minded," he says, "to grasp the serious East—the profound mind of the real East, the shadowy reflection of which is its external life." Possibly so. We American men may be, as he charges, too light-minded. So, too, may the sisters and mothers and daughters and wives of some of us have minds too light to fathom Bharati's meaning.

We are in the habit of taking those things which are nearest for solution. The thing connected with this esoteric system of religion for which Bharati stands which is nearest at hand is its teachings about the position of womankind. If, as we have been credibly informed, one of its cardinal principles is the degradation of woman to the position of pipe-lighter and slipper-bringer plenipotentiary to the priests of the cult, then, indeed, is it true that some of the people to whom the finger of ridicule has been pointed are light-minded.

Bharati has opened a question which deserves the attention which it ultimately cannot fail to receive. The opportunities for research into American civilization which he has enjoyed may or may not have been limited to an element in our life the idiosyncrasies of which are generally recognized and to weak women who think they see something sublime in an attitude of adoration and servility toward a human exponent of mystic "philosophy," but whatever his field of study may have been, he has not failed to insult the intelligence of sane God-fearing and patriotic descendants of a race whose ascendancy is, or certainly ought to be, of more intense interest to every American, young or old, man, woman or child, than drivings of "teachings" of the so-called light of India.

Nothing is further from our thoughts than uttering a single word condemnatory of the widely known principles underlying the religious faith of the Hindus. The thing that annoys us is the oblo-

quious arraignment of western—American—civilization, which includes the Christian religion, found in the contemptuous words which have been quoted. It not only annoys us,—it brings the Puritan strain in our blood to the boiling-over point. But that is not the worst of it. Not only is contumely heaped, in polished phrases, upon American civilization and the God which our very Constitution-makers recognized when they framed that instrument, but we find ourselves face to face with the fact that a teacher of American degradation has actually succeeded in surrounding himself with a kowtowing colony of women whose brains seem to have been turned by mysteries which are transparencies to well-balanced minds.

But Bharati's disciples are not representatives of the average class in America. Like them, he has allowed himself to become deluded. The average American, if he should stop long enough to read and listen to the anathemas heaped upon his beloved country and its civilization by every hater of our institutions who sets foot upon American soil, would find time for little else. But when he hears a proselytist say that in America morality is regarded as "mere sentiment, sentiment mere weakness, constancy and chasity antiquated foolishness," angry thoughts arise from his heart—otherwise he is a moral coward or too stupid to take offense.



## FRESH SHORT STORIES

### No Bear Life for Him

J. W. Shelor, a well-known mining man of Arizona and El Paso, who has been spending a few days in town, tells a good story which was related to him in Tombstone. It is about a Frenchman or an Italian visiting London for the first time. His knowledge of the tongue of the Anglo-Saxon was extremely limited, and his expression equally stilted.

Meeting one of his newly-formed British acquaintances on the street one day he stopped him and asked, in a hesitating manner:

"What does—a—polar bear?"

"What does a polar bear?" repeated the Britisher. "I am not quite certain that I understand you, don't you know. Do you mean to ask what the habits of a polar bear are—what he does, how he lives?"

"Yes," replied the foreigner. "Yes—I think—that is what—what I mean to—ask, sir."

"Why, the polar bear inhabits the frozen regions of the North, sits on ice and eats fish."

"Yes—thank you," quietly concluded the foreigner. "I do not—think—that I—want to be a—polar bear. I have—just—been—asked to be a—polar bear—at a—funeral."

### Mixing His Genders

Mr. Shelor had another anecdote—but was not willing to vouch for its truthfulness.

"I will not further cockroach upon your time,"

said another foreigner as he arose to leave an office which he had visited for the purpose of seeking some information regarding local matters.

"You will not what?" queried the perplexed Englishman.

"I will not further cockroach upon your time," was the reply.

A light suddenly broke upon the vision of the Englishman.

"Ah," said he, "you mean that you will not hen-cockroach upon my time."

"Yes—that is it," was the response. "You will excuse me, but I always am getting my genders mixed."



## The First Trip

They come from New York, from Vermont, and from Maine,

From Wisconsin, Missouri and Texas;

They come in great hordes on each incoming train,  
But their numbers will never perplex us.

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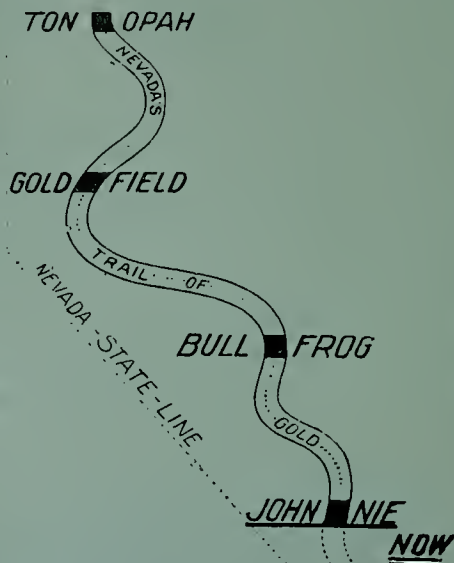
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The Pacific Outlook has urged upon the philanthropically disposed citizens of Los Angeles the great desirability of the immediate provision of a fund for the improvement and equipment of these grounds, and this need it desires to emphasize. It has been authorized to receive subscriptions in behalf of this most worthy object, and takes pleasure in heading the list by pledging one hundred dollars. All further contributions—either in the form of cash or pledges—will be promptly acknowledged in these columns, and all moneys received will be deposited in the Commercial National Bank to the credit of the Playground Commission, to whose order all cheques or drafts should be made payable.

Let Los Angeles demonstrate its regard for the well-being of the less fortunate young Americans—the citizens of the future—by contributing freely toward this most worthy institution.

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## OTHER MEN'S IDEAS

### Can You Apply This?

"While it is a great thing to make sure that Los Angeles is always to have plenty of water to drink and to apply for other domestic uses, and while it is a great thing to steady and even to strengthen the prices of its real estate, it is a far greater thing to make it possible for hundreds of thousands of people to dwell within its suburbs on lands of their own, and to work for themselves in the midst of the most satisfying social conditions."—William E. Smythc.

### The Need of the Day.

"Every intelligent man knows that the need and demand of the day, in every city of our land, is for the Christian citizen to give his time and money for the purifying of local politics. The public business is his business, and he must attend to it. The interests of the home, the state and the church are bound up together; no one of them can be preserved without the other. The man who is too busy, or

too cowardly to attend to his political duties is an infidel to his domestic and religious obligations. The business man can doubtless make more money if he keeps out of politics. The lover of ease and good society can gratify his taste by shunning the caucus and convention, but the man of honor who accepts the protection of a free government must do something more than pay the taxes that he is not shrewd enough to evade. He must be a citizen."—J. W. Barron, Albuquerque, N. M.

### Taxation of Colleges.

"California has a valuable asset in the product of its institutions of higher learning. And that leads me to say in passing, the commonwealth is our debtor and the day should be near at hand when the state will not levy a property tax upon its own dividend producing assets. Fair play and a square deal demand a change."—President John Willis Baer.

### What Is a Pessimist.

"A Pessimist—a large man with a small breath, trying to blow out a candle that isn't lighted."—Dr. John Willis Baer.



### Wise Santa Monica

Ex-Secretary Paul Morton is said to be the chief moving spirit in a syndicate of eastern capitalists who are planning to build a half-million-dollar tourist hotel on San Vincente boulevard at Santa Monica, commanding a fine view of the sea and the canyon. Not only is the site a historic one, famous as the home of the earliest Spanish settlers in that part of California, but Santa Monica has wisely placed such restrictions upon building improvements on the palisades that none but residences of the first class may be erected in the vicinity of the site chosen for the hotel. Many of the otherwise most attractive hostelrys in California are not sought by wealthy visitors as generally as they would be were the surroundings more in keeping with the hotel. Santa Monica is on the right track in keeping at least one section of the city free from the possible ruin of artistic ensemble.



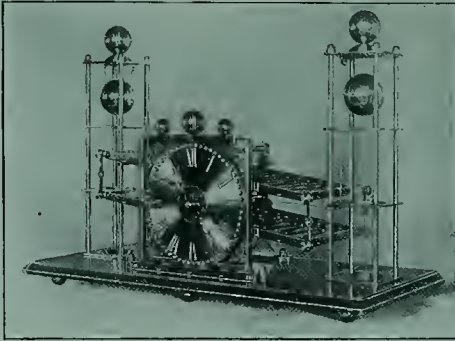
### Try the Doors

While the elevator investigation is going on, it will be a good plan to try the doors leading to the elevator wells in most of the big office buildings. Unless the operators have suddenly jumped on guard, it will be found that a large percentage of the doors are left unlatched, though apparently closed, while the cage is on its flight. It seems to be too much work for the elevator men and boys to give the latch knobs the proper twist every time a door is slid shut.

### A Marvel of Mechanism

C. H. Brigden, a Los Angeles watchmaker, has invented the first timepiece ever made to run and to keep time with a single wheel, and the wheel is not a gear wheel but only a perforated disc, so that the clock might be called a gearless clock.

A quarter-inch steel ball rolling on two inclined plates takes the place of pendulum and gearing. This steel ball rolls over the two inclined plates in just a minute of time and rolls off the lower plate into the lower hole of the disc, at the same time releasing the disc, which is always under tension imparted to it by two ball weights suspended in



towers. The disc carries thirty balls on one side, and, when released by the rolling of the ball from the lower plates against a locking device, the disc turns the space of one hole, or one minute, and brings the uppermost ball into position to roll on the top plate and begin its zigzag course down the two inclined plates as did the preceding ball. Each ball rolls over the plates once every thirty minutes.

This novel piece of mechanism shows great skill and gives testimony to the cleverness of the inventor, who belongs to the firm of Brigden and Pedersen, 507 South Spring street.



### Where Science Should be Welcome

Prof. Stabler, who has charge of the chemical department of the University of Southern California, in an address before the Duarte-Monrovia Farmers' Club the other day, advised vineyardists to devote more thought and experiment to the scientific preparation of unfermented grape juice in order to be in a position to respond to the rapidly increasing demand of an eager market. He expressed the conviction that this industry has a great future, if proper attention be given to it. The chief mistake which has been made thus far is in boiling the product, which impairs its taste and quality. Science should be accorded a welcome by all devotees of the agricultural art in its various ramifications in California. It is the man who gives scientific attention to his labors in the field who sets the pace for his fellow-laborers and attains the highest degree of success. California grape juice has been extensively advertised during the past few years, and now that the public palate has been cultivated the demand for the highest grade of the product is but natural.

## Prize Story Contest

¶The Pacific Outlook wants a stirring Christmas Story—the scene laid in Southern California and California life depicted.

¶To the author of the best story of this character submitted to the editors a cash prize of Fifty Dollars in Gold will be awarded.

¶To the author of the best general story, the scenes of which are laid in the Southwest, a cash prize of Twenty-Five Dollars in Gold will be awarded.

¶Neither story must contain less than 3500 nor more than 6000 words.

¶Manuscripts must be typewritten on one side of the paper only, and sent to the editor, marked "Prize Story Contest."

¶All manuscripts entered for the Christmas story prize must be in this office before noon of December 1, 1906. The manuscripts for the general story must be sent to us before noon of January 5, 1907.

¶Each manuscript must be accompanied by the full name and address of the writer inclosed in a sealed envelope. If it be desired that manuscripts be returned to the writers, postage for that purpose must be inclosed.

¶The reputation of the writers will not be considered in making the awards. In no case will the name of the author be known to the judges who are to pass upon the merits of the story.

¶Three or more judges (who are in no way identified with The Pacific Outlook) will pass upon the manuscripts and indicate which shall receive the prize.

¶The contest is open to all, the only requirement being that every contestant must be a regular yearly subscriber to the paper, or must send his or her year's subscription, with payment in advance, when the manuscript is submitted.

¶The editors can not undertake to enter into correspondence with prospective contestants regarding the competition.

**The Pacific Outlook Co.**

420-22-23 Chamber of Commerce

Los Angeles, Cal.



# THE PACIFIC OUTLOOK

*An Independent Weekly Review of the Southwest*

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Published every Saturday at 420-422-423 Chamber of Commerce Building, Los Angeles, California, by

*The Pacific Outlook Company.*

Subscription price \$2.00 a year in advance. Single copy 10 cents on all news stands.

## COMMENT

You may take the refuse from a modern threshing machine and re-thresh it, and you will be sure to find some grain that has escaped the sacks in the first operation. So, with the ever-present question of the Southern Pacific monopoly, which has a peculiarly heavy bearing upon local affairs, repeated threshings reveal added food for thought. The Interstate Commerce Commission is one of the machines which finds new grain after each operation, regardless of the apparent thoroughness of the preceding threshings.

**A Common Interest** Just at the present time the entire Harriman system, which lately has been made to include the Illinois Central, is occupying the center of the stage. What this giant monopoly does in Illinois and on down to the Gulf of Mexico may not appear of profound interest to the people of California, but it is, nevertheless, of almost as great interest as its operation of either the Union Pacific or the Southern Pacific lines. For each of the systems which does not enter Southern California itself is so intertwined with the more nearly local institution as to make the interests of all common.



Judging from the outcome of the recent state election, it looks as if the people of California were not as familiar with the ramifications of this tremendous factor in our industry and prosperity as they should be. There are several well-proven facts that all should know. First of all, every citizen of California who, directly or indirectly, has contributed to the receipts of the Southern Pacific freight department has helped the directors of that corporation to pay ten per cent dividends on

**Freight Rates** the outrageously watered stock of the Union Pacific road. It is an indisputable fact that the rates for transportation of freight on the Harriman lines should be among the lowest in the country, if not the lowest among all the transcontinental lines. But, on the contrary, they are the highest. The average rate per ton for all American railroads is slightly in excess of three-quarters of a cent per mile. On the Southern

Pacific it is 1.014 cents per mile. Throughout the United States freight rates have been reduced materially during the past ten years, excepting on the Harriman lines. On the Union Pacific the rate has been increased during the same period.



Attention has been called heretofore to the results of research made by Joseph H. Call, who for many years was engaged as special counsel for the federal government in the prosecution of cases against the railroads. But they are of so important a nature that they will bear repetition in this connection. Mr. Call's calculations have

**Divided Per Capita** convinced him that fully twenty millions of dollars per annum in excess of normal and reasonable rates is forced from the freight traffic to and from that portion of the state south of the Tehachepi, or approximately thirty dollars per head per annum for every man, woman and child inhabiting this district. The chief cause of this is the virtual plugging up of the harbors along the California coast, which closes commerce by water between the Atlantic and the Pacific. The force of the monopoly is stunning.



Indirectly California pays the freight and gives the stockholders in the infamous Union Pacific a ten per cent dividend. Every man who ships a box of oranges, a barrel of wine, a pound of any of our native products outside of the state, or from one point to another within the state, and every man who purchases for his use any material which has been transported over either the Southern Pacific or the Union Pacific contributes his share of that ten per cent dividend. In the meantime the Southern Pacific, by controlling the state and most of the municipal governments in California, particularly the city councils and the assessorship, has evaded the payment of its just proportion of taxes. Here are two concrete facts that ought instantly to appeal to every thinking man in Los Angeles at the present time.



A short time since a group of minority stockholders, asking for an accounting from Harriman, the present arbiter of our destiny, received what they might have expected in the way of a reply. "Mr. Harriman moves in a higher world," is what a free translation of the words of his attorney would be, "where stockholders may not hope to enter."

In other words, "My property, gentlemen—your holdings are unimportant. A divine right of control has been vested in my sacred person. Ask no questions, but take what I am pleased to dole out to you." President Baer of the Reading system sat upon his throne one day and uttered somewhat similar words about the divine right of railroad kings and coal operating czars. Both took their cues from the historic pronouncement of Commodore Vanderbilt when he relegated the public to the dreaded Inferno. No wonder the Public Ownership people think they see success rushing out to meet them half way!



The operating expenses of the Harriman system—exclusive of the recently acquired Illinois Central road—are but 52.51 per cent of its gross receipts. The average of all railroads in America is 67.79 per cent. When a freight shipper pays the Southern Pacific a dollar, less than fifty-three cents goes to pay the trainmen and for other operating expenses. A cent or so goes for taxes, and about forty-five cents is applied to the payment of interest on bonds and the fund which is drawn upon to disburse handsome dividends. That fund finds its fountain-head in a state of affairs in California which has brought about an animated discussion on the price of living. It compels every resident of California and of Los Angeles to pay more for the things he eats and wears. But the luxury of high prices is something which the people have voted to maintain. They do not even seem to be awake to the advisability of compelling Mr. Harriman and his associates to pay as much taxes on a dollar's worth of property as they—the citizens—are compelled by their own laws to pay on their own property. It really is a gigantic jest. And the laugh is all on the side of the railroads.



To one who devotes much thought to the affliction which the state and the city are compelled to suffer as the direct result of the continued control of the local political situation by the Southern Pacific organization, a state of mental perplexity is sure to follow. It is a question whether the ascendancy of the Public Ownership outfit will be any worse for Los Angeles, if so bad, as a continuation of the power of the railroad combine. Regardless of whether Wilson's election

Which is should be the outcome of the present the Worse campaign or not, there is little danger that the party he represents can gain complete control of the city government, in both executive and legislative branches. One term of a Wilson administration would be enough to seal the fate of his party for many long years to come. But

bad as such an outcome would be—a temporary madness—we believe that the perpetuation of the iniquity of Southern Pacific control will be vastly worse, viewed from any standpoint. One is a nightmare—the other a stony fact.



There is but one safe road to travel. That road leads directly to non-partisanship in the conduct of municipal affairs. The issue is not Lee C. Gates, nor Dr. Lindley, nor Stanley B. Wilson. It is control of the people's affairs by the people. Regardless of the personal qualities of the several candidates, the one great fact, overshadowing all others in its importance at this moment, is that Dr. Lindley is the nominee of an utterly corrupt meddler in the affairs of our great municipal household. The so-called "regularly constituted Republican organization" is nothing more nor less than a device operated by hands stretching out from New York City—operated so far as is possible for the benefit of the

**Southern Pacific's** roads; operated for the purpose of helping it to escape the payment of its just share of taxation in California, its principal stronghold, and for the purpose of seeing that no legislative nor judicial action shall impede the freedom of its movements. The Weaver incident is not likely to be repeated in Los Angeles, and therefore the candidature of the Harriman lines, whoever he is, may be depended upon to protect the interests of the power which elevates him to office. Dr. Lindley is lauded by his friends as a strong man. We doubt not that he deserves all the good things that have been said of him; but all the words in the dictionary will not hide the one fact which towers above all others—that he is the man chosen by the Southern Pacific political organization in Los Angeles to sign or veto ordinances that may be adopted by the council.



There is much of truth in the old saying that what is sauce for the goose is sauce for the gander. Consistency is a jewel so rare as to be almost priceless. A month ago one of the Los Angeles daily papers brought forth the puerile argument—the term argument is altogether too dignified to use in this application; let us qualify it by prefixing the adjective specious—that because Theodore Bell was receiving the support of certain undesirable voters in San Francisco he was not a fit candidate for gubernatorial honors. Now comes the same paper (which, we surmise, is the organ of the Southern Pacific combination in the city campaign, as it appeared to be during the state campaign) and after flinging the banner of non-partisanship to the breezes for a few days, switches about between sun and sun and de-



clares unequivocally in favor of another "machine" candidate! The spectacle is edifying, is it not? There is a numerous class that is always willing to join in the game of "follow your leader," regardless of who is "it," and the demagogy so apparent in the editorial columns of the Times during the past few days in particular will not travel the path of the sweetness which is wasted on the desert air. The Non-Partisan campaign committee will be compelled to resort to some pretty sharp practice if it hopes successfully to cope with the combined forces of the Times and the Southern Pacific.



That the Times has been playing a dual role is manifest. For weeks its editorial columns proclaimed the virtues of non-partisanship in municipal affairs. Now, long after the nomination of Gates and almost immediately in the wake of the "regular Republican" city convention, it suddenly changes its uniform, joins the army of partisanship and declares for the nominee of the latter convention. While professedly espousing the cause of clean government, it is working tooth and nail for the success of the candidate for the mayoralty named by the infamous Southern Pacific machine in Los Angeles. The attitude of the Times at this juncture must appear most ignoble to men who regard honesty in motive and in action as desirable qualities in the conduct of the editorial de-

**The Times in** partment of a great newspaper.  
**a Dual Role** That the alleged "wobbling" of Mr. Gates is the prime cause of the sudden change in the expressed policy of the Times is a most transparent pretext. It is doubtful if any intelligent man believes this to be the cause. There must be a deeper motive, an ulterior influence. The hypocrisy of the Times, so manifest to one able to probe beneath the surface—so flagrant must it be even in its own eyes—is a source of shame. That one man possessed of reasoning powers above mediocrity should be influenced by its attitude surpasses belief. Its action is not a "wobble." It is an earthquake. In a great civic crisis the Times has proven a friend in need to the infamy of Southern Pacific bossism and a traitor to the cause of good government. To reach any other conclusion is impossible. One could believe that the paper were owned by the railroad.



One of the strong arguments advanced by the advocates of public ownership is that an efficient civil service law will do away with the danger that the great body of public employes necessary to the maintenance and operation of the various public utilities by the public might degenerate into a powerful political machine. Like many another pretty theory of government, this one does not work

well when put into actual practice. Everything depends upon the character of the men to whom is intrusted executive and administrative acts. With an unbroken line of mayors not only of the highest integrity but also of extraordinary capacity as public administrators, and with civil service boards who could be depended upon to act in perfect harmony with the chief executive at all times, municipal ownership would not be so much of a menace. But there are many ways in which the most stringent civil service law is possible of evasion. The operation of the federal law well illustrates the truth of the statement. It is this fact, more than any other, that makes municipal ownership dangerous, regardless of ethical considerations.



In the days of our boyhood we were taught to believe that the meanest man on earth was he who stole the pennies off the eyes of a dead man with whom he "sat up." We have always believed that this man was a pretty mean sort of fellow, but it is evident that there are meaner and more contemptible human beings. Last week news came from San Francisco that vast sums of money which were sent from various parts of the country for the relief of the sufferers from the earthquake and fire went into the pockets of public officials and political bosses of that city, instead of being applied to the purpose for which they were given by sympathetic Americans.  
**Species of Theft** The Chronicle stated that the  
**That Shocks** aggregate of these thefts probably will be found to round out a million dollars. The world must stand aghast at this disclosure. We have been prepared for almost any scandal from miserable San Francisco—but this is almost beyond belief. The names of Mayor Schmitz and other prominent men have been mixed up in the story of ignominy. Inasmuch as some of the stolen funds passed through the mails, President Roosevelt has directed a searching investigation. We may now rest satisfied that if any man, high or low, be found guilty of having tampered with the United States mails in this instance, his punishment will be sure and swift. Thank heaven for United States courts!



The impending case of the United States versus Schmitz, Ruef, et al has not yet assumed tangible form, but the local grand jury has begun the punitive work to which the state has set its hand. In spite of the braggadocio, bluster and threats in which the malodorous Ruef has been indulging, he and Schmitz cannot evade trial on the charge of extorting blood money from proprietors of restau-

rants and cafes who were permitted to transact business in violation of the law. The **The Worm** worm has turned, and the victims of **Has Turned** the rapacity of these men will take the stand against them. The feeling of pessimism regarding the outcome in San Francisco has suddenly given way to one of hope. If it is actually possible to reach out and lay hands on the mayor of that suffering city, it will be found a comparatively easy matter to apprehend the lesser lights in the galaxy of defiant law-breakers. The pursuit should be relentless to the end. But Heney will attend to that. Like President Roosevelt he is "de-lighted" to have an opportunity to bag big game.



The Chinese must go! The Japanese must go! The Korean must go! The American must stay—in China. And if China retorts in kind, our great Department of State says harsh things, in diplomatically veiled phraseology, to the representatives of the government at Peking. We may boycott China and the Chinese all we wish, but just let the Mongolians try any of their Twentieth Century ideas upon us and "we'll show 'em." The "yellow peril" phantasm was dissipated almost as soon as some equally yellow journals conjured it. There is no "yellow peril," there never was, and **Yellow** there probably never will be. But there **Things** is a "yellow commerce," and the yellowest thing that jeopardizes it is the "yellow streak" to be found on the backs of the un-American labor-strike-anarchism agitators who nest chiefly in bleeding San Francisco. They are dogs in the manger. They do not want the work that the Japanese and the Chinese do in California, the work which has been a potent factor in California's greatness as a fruit-producing state, but they will not let the Mongolians do it if they can help it. We wonder why it has never occurred to the San Francisco disturbers, under the leadership of the valiant McCarthy, to try to organize the placid Orientals.



China is to have a constitutional form or government. The edict of the emperor promises the change as soon as his subjects are prepared for it. And they are preparing for it rapidly. The disasters to Chinese arms in recent years have awakened the people to the fact that there is something radically wrong with the imperial form of government. "Our country is always in trouble," is the lament of the emperor. To end the trouble he proposes to take to heart the lessons China has learned, and make ready for a constitution as quickly as conditions will permit. With the adoption of such an instrument

and the radical reforms incident thereto, we will have across the water a people whose **Chinese Do** friendship will mean much to us. If **Not Forget** we desire to retain that friendship, let us not offer insult after insult to the Chinese subjects now in our land. The Chinese, like the American aborigine, does not quickly forget. More than once we have been his friend in his hour of great need, it is true; but we have also exhibited, on occasions, sentiments that have been anything but friendly. It is a great pity that the political demagogues who write and adopt party platforms continually truckle to the baser and narrower element among the voters, and the minority of them at that. The time will come when both the great political parties of California will be ashamed of the anti-Asiatic planks which they have injected into their platforms. Nobody possessed of sense believes that these "principles" were born of sincerity.



The recent visit to Los Angeles of a member of Andrew Carnegie's hero-hunting secret service doubtless resulted in putting many a local hero on the qui vive. Just for the sake of good fellowship we shall hope that a few of the Los Angeles heroes will be made recipients of the bounty of the Laird of Skibo or Skiddoo or some other such place. The taint of the armor plate will not impede the circulation of the coin. Every hero ought to be rewarded, some time or other, either in this world or in the world to come. Most of the genuine heroes—not necessarily the kind whose names get into print—find that their acts of valor bring them nothing but misery here below. There

**The Search** are plenty of heroes deserving of men- **for Heroes** tion by Mr. Carnegie's detective whose names and deeds of valor will never reach the generous Scotchman through the avenue of information he has selected. We might name a score of them, right here in California, but one will do. We nominate Dr. Jordan, who has been brave enough, according to the telegraph accounts, to resign as a member of the Simplified Spelling Board because that body took the liberty of committing him, without his consent, to such orthography as "thru." If this is not real heroism, point us to a case! And yet we dare say the Carnegie detective will not offer the name of Dr. Jordan for the consideration of the distinguished spelling reformer and most egotistical gentleman.



Residents of Los Angeles who are compelled to traverse or cross certain thoroughfares—take Seventh street for example—will find cause of rejoicing in the action of the Board of Public Works looking toward the abolition of the source of the generous supply of dirt which covers the pavements



of these streets. In some portions of Seventh street it has been utterly impossible, for some time past, to see the asphalt.

**Unwelcome Street Sprinklings** As one means of remedying this condition, the board is about to take steps to compel those who transport dirt and gravel through the streets to make their wagon boxes proof against the percolation of the earth carried in them. Fortunately we have a strong city ordinance on the question, making such littering of the streets a misdemeanor; but like many another local law it has lapsed into a state of innocuous desuetude. If half the city ordinances were enforced, Los Angeles would be in a position where she might contest with the rest of the world the title to first rank among its really beautiful and clean cities, as well as among the best governed.



The venders of death-dealing foodstuffs have forty days left in which to dispose of their soon-to-be illicit wares among a helpless, because ignorant, public; and it is perfectly safe to predict that tons of imitation foods of various kinds will be distributed over the tables of Los Angeles households before the first day of the new year, when the pure food law goes into effect. It is most fortunate that the federal government will supervise the work of enforcing the law, instead of

**Forty Days Left to Canned Garbage** leaving it to state authorities. The fact that such a law as we have was found possible of enactment speaks eloquently of the power of an independent press, acting as the mouthpiece of a long-suffering people. When we behold what Congress is able to do for the relief of the people, we sometimes wonder whether our "state rights" principles are always the best thing for the inhabitants of the land. If the federal legislature could only get to work upon the solution of some of the problems which are vexing the people of California, and to which the state legislature abstemiously refrains from giving the slightest attention!



Judge Marcus Kavanagh of Chicago, in a recent address in that city, bitterly assailed the criminal laws in operation in the majority of the American states, arraigning the jury system in particular. He asserted that the United States suffers more from the operations of criminals than any other country in the world, chiefly because of our loose and antiquated jury system and the inadequacy of our laws relative to the punishment of malefactors.

**Price of Human Life** During the past five years, according to his statement, 45,000 persons were murdered in this country—a number greater than that of the victims of typhoid fever during the same period. While but 317

murders occurred in England and Wales in 1905, the aggregate in this country was 8,760. Nine criminals out of ten placed on trial escape the penalty of the law. These statements are enough to cause one to shudder. When we stop to consider the number of murders at our doors which go unavenged, it makes the statements of Judge Kavanagh of more intense and immediate interest. Human life seems to remain very cheap, but it certainly deserves better protection than it now receives.



The much-discussed new rules governing the game of football do not seem to have rendered the game a whit less dangerous to life or limb. Already three deaths and numerous minor casualties have been the outcome of the games thus far played. It was said, in favor of the new rules, that they would give the smaller colleges a "better chance" on the gridiron. They have. The coveted chance has been embraced by the smaller colleges, and nearly all serious injuries reported

**Unequal on the Gridiron** thus far have befallen players from these institutions. Each death chronicled is also that of a player from a secondary school. If the immature and untrained youth is bound and determined to "buck" more experienced and older athletes on the football field, he must take chances. But he ought to realize by this time that the contest cannot fail to be an unequal one, rules or no rules. There is one rule that he has learned in school—"When one body meets another body," etc., etc., (it has been many years, and we have forgotten the exact words). But the result of the contact is not a thing easily to be forgotten.



Talk of public ownership of public utilities sounds tame when compared with the newly inaugurated agitation for the segregation of parents who are physically and morally unfit to bring strong, healthy children into the world. At the meeting of the American Humane Association in Chicago the other day one of the delegates in attendance, Benjamin J. Marsh, secretary of the Pennsylvania Society to Protect Children from Cruelty, created a sensation by advancing this idea. "We should use every possible argument and means of preventing the dissolution of families," said Mr. Marsh. "When it is shown that the parents are not the proper persons to care for their offspring there should be no hesitation about taking the children from them. There are many men and women who bring children into the world who are so dissolute as to make them unfit for parenthood. I sympathetically assert that some means should be taken to prevent them taking the

**Vice as a Heritage**

responsibilities of parenthood. We have hitherto removed children from vice. We are striking at the root of the evil and we remove vice from children. When we strike deeper we can but prevent children from being born into vice."



Just how far in this direction society may go, under our American code, remains to be settled. The right of the individual is one of the chief foundation stones in our system of government. When we say to the individual, no matter what his physical or moral condition, "You shall not become a parent," we are issuing an order to which our Constitution doubtless does not assent. The evil referred to is a tremendous one, and its toleration unquestionably has much to do with the degeneracy of certain classes of the human race. While the time never may come when the problem will be happily solved, there is no doubt

**Marriage-law Reform** that it lies within our power  
**One Solution** to adopt certain practical measures which will afford some remedy. The question is somewhat akin to that of divorce. As the true solution of the divorce problem lies in reform in the marriage laws, so does the solution of the problem discussed by Mr. Marshall lie in the same quarter. If every state in the Union should erect greater safeguards about the marriage rite, making it impossible, for one thing, for dissolute, diseased and over-young persons to enter the connubial state, not only would the divorce question be nearer solution, but the number of children born into vice would diminish at an astonishing rate.



### **Criticism Not Productive of Reform**

The police board evidently has not the respect for the civil service law which that instrument invites. Dr. John R. Haynes, president of the Civil Service Commission, says that recent appointments of members of the police force are a distinct violation of the civil service law by Mayor McAleer and the Police Commission. If this is true, the members of the Civil Service Commission will do nothing short of their manifest duty if they carry the case into the courts, and rest not until the violators of the law are punished.

The only way to reform is to reform. Criticism will not do it. If any city official has been guilty of violating any law he has sworn to enforce there is no reason why he should not be held amenable to the statute governing his action. The great trouble in Los Angeles, as in most other American cities, is that there are not enough men in public life who have the nerve to "hew to the line, let the chips fall where they may." In the administration of affairs in Los Angeles there have been many laxities—a most charitable term—which have been

allowed to pass without the reprimands they deserve. The present mayor has exhibited weaknesses that are worse than deplorable. Whoever may be elected to succeed him, it is to be hoped, for the fair name and fame of the city, that he will be a man possessed of stamina and courage sufficient to prompt him to see that such laws as we have on our statute books are not allowed to remain dead letters. If such ordinances as those referred to, and those governing the speed of automobiles and motorcycles, and gambling, and street obstructions, and street railways, and a thousand and one other things are not wise provisions, the best way to ascertain the fact is to enforce them to the letter.

The civil service law and the regulations governing the actions of the Civil Service Commission are intended to prevent, or at least to reduce to the minimum, the spoils system in politics, among other things. If the law is unpopular or unfair, its strict enforcement will determine the point. But it should be enforced, regardless of whether such action touches the executive chair or the lowest grade of subordinate employee.



### **Let's Investigate**

The rumors of an impending grand jury investigation will be received in some quarters with feelings of delight and in others by feelings of trepidation. Since the exposures of graft in San Francisco it is surmised that there has been many an anxious seat occupied by public officials and private pets in Los Angeles. As a general proposition, an occasional investigation by a grand jury is a good thing. Whether anything wrong in the conduct of municipal affairs be found or not, an inquisition always has one good result. It "clears the atmosphere." There is a widespread sentiment that the atmosphere surrounding some of the departments of our government needs clarifying of the dust scandal which permeates it. Garbage cans, fire hose, rubber stamp acts, the outfall sewer, the police board and municipal building material—all have accumulated more or less dust of this kind, and it will be a good thing to have the grand jury wield the broom and duster. We ought not to become too musty.



### **Highway Rights**

The decision of the jury in the case of Leon T. Shettler, who was accused of being responsible for the blockading of street traffic for three-quarters of an hour about six weeks ago, will be received not only by automobilists but drivers of all vehicles as the only just decision that could have been rendered in the circumstances. The primary question is whether the owners of private vehicles or the operators of the street railway system have prior and paramount right upon the public highways. The jury took the only possible correct view—that a representative of the people who conferred the right to use a portion of the streets upon the railway corporation still retains certain privileges, which always must remain inalienable. Mr. Shettler is to be commended for the valiant fight he made. If fewer citizens would refuse to be bluffed off their streets under circumstances like these noted the right of way question might soon be determined for all time.



## THE DIRECT PRIMARY

### Brief Outline of New Legislation Proposed—California Will Profit by the Experience of Other States

BY WALTER R. LEEDS

[Persons interested in political reforms have been rejoicing over the election of Walter R. Leeds, who was one of the Republican nominees for the legislature. Mr. Leeds had the support of many voters who are allied with the non-partisan movement and he is looked upon as one of the men who will stand unflinchingly for good government measures. It is known that he will introduce a direct primary bill as one of his first public acts. While he is a staunch Republican he belongs to the progressive class that President Roosevelt has done so much to encourage. Mr. Leeds is a young man, who is conservative in his methods of work. For many months he has been studying the direct primary laws of various states and he finds that it will be difficult to frame a state law that will insure just the benefits contemplated by those who are in favor of wise reforms. He has been a resident of Los Angeles for twenty-three years and is well acquainted with all parts of the state. He will go into the legislature with a full realization of the difficulties confronting the law maker who would do his whole duty for California. The size of the state and the wide differentiation of commercial conditions and other vital interests offer many obstacles in the way of a direct primary election law.

First of these obstacles is the cost of primary elections. This cost would double the usual expenses, for the primary election would demand expenditures quite as large as those entailed in the usual elections. Secondly, the direct primary puts each man's canvass on the personal plane, and in a state of the size of California every candidate for governor, or other state office, would be compelled to conduct a costly campaign of publicity. This expense might become a serious hardship since only the man of wealth could hope to advertise himself sufficiently to fix the attention of voters. In Illinois, which has the worst possible direct primary system, there has been great corruption. The law has encouraged political misdemeanors instead of guarding against them. Mr. Leeds has found that Oregon and Minnesota have the best laws for the direct primary, but even the practical provisions that have been tested in the two states have weaknesses that must be avoided in framing a law for California. Mr. Leeds has written for the Pacific Outlook a brief statement concerning the difficulties in the way of the direct primary.—The Editor.]

The direct primary idea originated in Crawford County, Pennsylvania, something over twenty years ago, and is known throughout the East as the Crawford County system. At first its effect in Crawford County was almost ideal but in recent years that county has been known as one of the most easily controlled counties in "machine" Pennsylvania.

As applied to counties and municipalities this system is good and can accomplish its purpose if the voters are honest and take the proper interest in political matters, but it is a serious question whether it can be successful in nomination of state officers, especially in a state so large as California. The prevailing cry now is to lessen the expenditure of money in political campaigns and it is feared this system applied to California must of necessity increase the cost of elections. A candidate for state office here must reach the voters of the entire state, especially if he is a man who has held no office before. To do this he must either maintain a political bureau in each county or have the support of newspapers of wide circulation. But he must keep himself before the people. A poor man cannot spend a lot of money in this sort of a campaign and cannot conduct the office honestly on a salary of \$3,000 per year, which is about the maximum salary of our state officials.

I very much question the wisdom of applying the system to state offices. It would be better if we could choose proper delegates to a state convention.

It is hoped the direct primary will give the independent voter, the "better element," a greater interest in primaries and induce him to vote. Otherwise the system can accomplish nothing more than we now have.

The cry is that Democrats vote at Republican primaries, and vice versa. Will the direct primaries cure this? At a recent primary in Minneapolis,

under the direct system the present mayor, a worthy man, was nearly defeated for renomination by Democrats voting Republican ballots for a man said to represent liquor men and one probably more



WALTER R. LEEDS

easily defeated by the Democratic nominee, who had no opposition in the primaries.

An examination of the direct primary law of other states fails to disclose any cure for this. A voter who takes an oath that it is his "present intention" to support the nominees of a party is entitled to vote for candidates of that party. Possibly it would

be better to require an oath that he supported the nominees of that party at the last general election. But as a rule it is the honest voter, the conscientious man, who is insulted when asked to take an oath at a primary election, the result usually being that he declines to vote and stays mad for years to come and never goes to a primary again. The political rounder, the man who votes the ticket which pays the most, will take any old oath that is given him.

Another objection is the great expense. Virtually the entire machinery of general elections must be provided. The state or county must provide all ballots, every precinct must have its ballot box, booths, six election officers and all kinds of supplies, making the cost equal that of a general election.

Most states having this system attempt to allow voters to express preference for United States Senators and attempt to pledge legislative nominees to support that choice.

In none of these states is there any penalty for a violation of the pledge—except the possible condemnation of public opinion, and the public generally forgets in two years. In view of growing sentiment in favor of the election of United States Senators by the people some scheme should be devised which will be both effective and constitutional.

\* \* \*

## AMONG THE CLUBS

### The Federation Convention

Club women enjoyed the annual convention of the district federation this week, for the programme was of great interest. Beginning with Tuesday, which was given up largely to social enjoyment, the delegates made most of the opportunity for discussing topics of vital interest to the world at large and successfully subordinated interests that had not the largest relation to the broad activities of club life.

The luncheon at noon Tuesday, given in honor of Mrs. Robert Porter Hill, president of the state federation, by the officers of the district federation, brought out many gorgeous gowns. In the receiving line were: Mrs. Oliver C. Bryant, Mrs. R. W. Pridham, Mrs. O. Shepherd Barnum, Mrs. Willoughby Rodman, Mrs. R. J. Waters, Mrs. George T. Barr, Mrs. W. R. Dickinson, Mrs. George Sinsbaugh, Mrs. Chester C. Ashley, Mrs. E. B. Root; Mrs. Frank Hyatt, Mrs. W. H. Johnson, Mrs. Matthew Robertson, Mrs. Andrew Lobinger, Mrs. C. A. Bronaugh, and Mrs. P. G. Hubert, president of the Ebell Club.

The tables laid in the patio were decorated in violets. The guests included Mrs. Fred Jones, Alhambra Woman's Club; Mrs. M. E. McFarland, Avalon Club; Mrs. Herbert McKay Coulter, Azusa Club; Miss Ariana Moore, Carpenteria Club; Mrs. W. M. Griswold, Covina Club; Mrs. W. L. Peck, Compton; Mrs. T. L. Bagley, Downey Club; Mrs. Carrie Fletcher, East Whittier Club; Mrs. D. Metcalf, Monita Club; Miss Ella Bayakin, Glendora Club; Mrs. Robert A. Blackburn, Glendora Club; Miss J. S. McClure, Lompoc; Mrs. Barndollar, Long Beach Club; Mrs. L. W. Godin, Averill Study Club, Los Angeles; Mrs. John Finley, Boyle Heights Club; Miss Katherine Kipp, Busy Bee Club, Los Angeles; Mrs. Ellen H. Wheeler, Badger Club, Los Angeles; Mrs. Willoughby Rodman,

Civic Association, Los Angeles; Mrs. George W. Jordan, Cosmos Club, Los Angeles; Mrs. W. E. Riddell, Cliff Dwellers' Club; Mrs. E. K. Foster, Friday Morning Club; Mrs. R. H. F. Variel, Galpin Shakespeare Club; Mrs. M. G. Osmond, Highland Park Ebell; Mrs. D. Wiebers, One-Hundred-Year Club; Mrs. Isabella W. Hampton, Ceramic Club; Miss Doran, Los Angeles Kindergarten Club; Mrs. Carl H. Harding, Philomath Club; Mrs. J. W. Hendrick, Ruskin Art Club; Mrs. De Luna Henb, Thursday Afternoon Club; Mrs. Lyrena Covell, Wednesday Study Club; Mrs. Fred H. Jones, Treble Clef Club; Mrs. E. A. Pitkin, Wednesday Morning Club; Mrs. R. H. Hudson, Monita Club; Mrs. E. L. Spence, Monrovia Club; Mrs. Carrie Pettis, Oxnard Club; Mrs. M. M. Coman, Pasadena Shakespeare Club; Mrs. Benjamin Page, Monday Afternoon Club, Pasadena; Mrs. M. H. Lewis, Washington Heights Study Club, Pasadena; Mrs. J. T. Brady, Pomona Ebell; Mrs. John Waffin, Pomona Women's Club; Mrs. S. E. Lincoln, Santa Maria Club; Mrs. A. M. Jamieson, Santa Monica Club; Mrs. D. H. McKeveit, Santa Paula Club; Mrs. J. M. Dickinson, Saticoy Club; Mrs. H. A. Berkins, South Pasadena Club; Mrs. C. Rundell, Ocean Park Club; Mrs. V. A. Kennon, Ventura Club; Mrs. M. E. Isham, Ventura Loma Club; Mrs. John H. Repey, Ventura Tuesday Club; Mrs. A. H. Clark, Whittier Club; Mrs. John A. Logan, Tropic Club.

In the evening a recital reception to which men were invited attracted several hundred guests. The reading of Mrs. William Douglas Turner was a noteworthy feature of the programme, for Mrs. Turner has dramatic talent of a high order.

The discussion at the council, held after the luncheon, went far afield, but many practical suggestions were made, even though none of the questions under consideration was decided. "Fraternalities and Sororities in Public Schools" was the topic that brought out most decided opinions. There were strong speakers for both sides of the question. "Free Textbooks in Public Schools" was another subject of vital interest. The council was helpful, notwithstanding the failure to reach definite conclusions, and it will be productive of good results.

The convention opened at 10 o'clock Wednesday morning with the president, Mrs. Oliver C. Bryant, in the chair. Dr. Warren F. Day made the invocation and Mrs. Phillip G. Hubert, president of the Ebell Club, delivered an address of welcome. After the hearing of reports from district officers, Mrs. Robert Porter Hill, spoke on "Federation in California." Mrs. Josiah Evans Cowles, always an interesting speaker, made a brief address telling "What Is Doing in the Club World." In the afternoon reports from newly federated clubs were heard and then addresses were delivered as follows: "Club Extension," Mrs. M. E. Robertson; "Forestry," Mrs. George Barr; "History and Landmarks," Mrs. C. C. Ashley; "El Camino Real," Mrs. A. S. C. Forbes; "Perverted Hospitality" was discussed by Dr. Titian Coffey and Mrs. Barnum.

Owen Lovejoy's talk on "Child Labor" Wednesday evening was a plea for industrial reform so strong and so inspiring that it will lead to organized effort to ameliorate bad conditions in California.

Thursday was devoted to noteworthy addresses. Mrs. William Baurhyte and Miss Cordelia Kirkland discussed "Women's Need For Women," Mrs.



George Sinsabaugh spoke on "Art." Mrs. W. R. Dickinson on "Libraries." Mrs. C. A. Bronaugh on "Reciprocity," and Mrs. R. J. Waters on "Household Economics." The afternoon addresses included: "Our Responsibilities," by Mrs. Mary S. Caswell; "The Children's Hour," by Mrs. Mary Coman, president of the Shakespeare Club of Pasadena; and "Lifting the Burdens," by Mrs. D. G. Stephens.

Mrs. Adams Fisher, author and traveler, was the lecturer last Monday at the Ebell Club. Taking as her subject "Old Nuremburg, the Ancient," the speaker gave a description of the famous city, touching upon its history, its art collections and its people. Amusing stories sparkled here and there in the beautifully worded narrative, which was delivered with the dramatic effect for which Mrs. Adams Fisher is famous. As a lecturer this talented woman of broad knowledge and keen wit has a place quite her own. She is a polished speaker, a clever thinker, and, best of all, she has the gift of humor. Her lecture drew a large audience, which received her with enthusiasm. Mrs. Adams Fisher's new book, "A Woman Alone in the Heart of Japan," reached Los Angeles from the press of the L. C. Page and Company this week.



## THE WORLD OF ART

### The Borg Exhibit

Within the last year Carl Oscar Borg has made himself known to lovers of pictures by means of studies of sea and sky, boats and wharves, painted with the imaginative power that counterbalanced what was lacking in technique. A clever draughtsman and a sincere interpreter of nature, Mr. Borg has commanded attention since he went out to the hills and beaches to translate the messages the outdoor world gives him.

The announcement that Mr. Borg would exhibit his recent work at Mrs. Strobbridge's Little Corner of Local Art has created interest among the many who expect something unusual from this young painter. At the private view last Sunday artists and critics were surprised by the distinct change in Mr. Borg's method of handling subjects always well selected. Except in a few cases the artist has sought to present what he saw with a direct and realistic force quite different from his earlier method. While he has achieved much, he promises so much more that he is to be most heartily congratulated. The twenty-eight pictures shown represent an evolutionary phase that is more than ordinarily significant. There are canvases on which skies far off and cloud-obscured are handled with a mastery that betokens rare talent.

Still waters, deep and shadowy, and white-capped waves and stretches of beach tell how well the artist knows the sea. Naturally the marines and glimpses of harbor attract first attention, because Mr. Borg's best known work has to do with the sea. "Night's Mysterious Approach" is quite in the old poetic spirit. There is a stretch of beach upon which the distant little houses of fisher folk stand close together. The night is grey in the darkening twilight and the feeling of silence and quiet is cleverly conveyed.

The largest canvas—the number one of the ex-

hibition—is called "The Way to Skyland," and is the most ambitious picture in the collection of twenty-eight. This shows a mountain road that is climbing toward a sky warmly tinted and luminous. It is a typical California mountain scene which is offered by the artist, who has well handled the hill slopes and given good value to light and shade. "White Clouds" is a picture that will find many admirers, for the sky is a splendid piece of work. Clouds heavy with rain linger above the hills. They are clouds to be remembered. "Sentinels of the Heights" is a tree study, strong in color and full of feeling. "Broken Reflections" and "Waters of Chrysophase" are two pictures that show how well



Carl Oscar Borg, the artist, has had a varied career, although he is only thirty years old. He was born in Sweden and when a boy of fifteen was apprenticed to a decorator. Two years later he went to sea and, landing in London, he showed his ready adaptation to circumstances by earning his livelihood as a scene painter. He worked at the Drury Lane Theater until 1901 when he sailed for America. He passed a few months in Virginia and then went to Canada. Mr. Borg lived in New York and Philadelphia in 1903. The roving instinct took possession of him again and he went to sea, this time on the American-Hawaiian Steamship line. He returned to the United States in 1904 and has been a resident of Los Angeles for two years. At one of the theaters Mr. Borg found employment as a scene painter and in his odd moments he began to produce pictures that attracted attention by reason of their strength and originality.

Mr. Borg can paint water. The light and shadow are cleverly treated in the picture called "In Cold-water Canyon." "After the Spring Rains," "Before the Squall" and "A September Afternoon" represent nature in various moods.

Most interesting are the pictures in which the artist uses dwellings, dismantled boats and broken piers as mediums through which he can give the human touch without directly introducing figures. One likes all the pictures that speak of men in their relation to nature, even though the puny things they build for shore or sea are without the essential elements of picturesqueness.

Four water colors, studies of Little Italy at San Pedro, are crisp and full of warmth. The artist is

particularly fortunate in the results achieved through this medium.

Taken as a whole Mr. Borg's pictures are to be admired and praised because they indicate talents diverse and distinctive. There is thought behind all the studies of nature. Sentiment and poetry are revealed in even the least ambitious of the pictures.

The exhibition will be open for two weeks. All who appreciate the work of a sincere artist will be well repaid by a visit to the "Little Corner of Local Art."



## MUSIC AND THE DRAMA

### The Opera

Interest in the opera has been well sustained. Each performance has been given to a good sized house and all the audiences were most appreciative. Wednesday evening of last week gave us "Rigoletto," and on this occasion Lacegott made his first appearance as conductor. He is a young and very clever leader, but of limited experience, and shows nervousness when he takes orchestra, soloists, and ensemble at once. His good work met with enthusiastic approval from the audience.

Tromben, as Gilda, showed the same defects, as in Lucia, but where she does not force, her voice it is enjoyable and her acting is really excellent. Thanks to Lacegott, she was entirely drowned at times. The feature of the evening was Antola's Rigoletto. In appearance he was hardly the crooked-legged hunchback of Dumas, and especially in the scene where he bemoans the unkind fate that made him so ugly, he was really rather handsome. But there was no lack of realism in the tragic earnestness of his acting. His sonorous baritone is at all times fully adequate to the demands of the part and he scored a well deserved success.

Orelli, as the Duke, was not at his best. His voice, which is marred by a constant tremolo, is not fitted for a bel-canto, and what he gains in roles which demand the heroic tenor is lost in singing lyric parts. Only Salvaneschi would have given us a thoroughly satisfactory presentation. The conditions that make it necessary for Orelli to appear as Vasco da Gama one night and on the following one as the Duke in Rigoletto are to be deplored—he is evidently paying for this overwork with the beauty of his voice.

Lombardi as Sparafucile sang and played his part in every way perfectly, and with such a voice and intelligent dramatic ability he has a great future before him. Mary Millon, the Maddalena of the cast, was heard for the first time. She showed that she possesses temperament and natural material and with serious voice study should by and by amount to something.

Vizzardelli, Neri, and Marina were noticeable in minor parts and showed voice and experience. The chorus was at last stirred from the phlegmatic calm that has heretofore seemed its normal state and at times achieved good results.

A big audience filled the Auditorium Monday evening to hear "Carmen," but the most lenient critic could not pronounce the performance a success. Campofiore essayed the part of Carmen, but with evident ability, vocally and dramatically, she overdid both. Orelli as Don Jose was hardly more satisfactory, and in their duet Bizet was nearly

shaken into unconsciousness! At times we could only recognize the familiar music by the good work of the orchestra, which was led by Guerrieri with the same spirit which we have admired in him before. Both Campofiore and Orelli improved in the last two acts, but not enough to redeem the performance.

We have learned to look forward with pleasurable certainty to the appearance of Antola, and his Escamillo in no way disappointed. His singing of the "Toreador" roused the audience from lethargy to real enthusiasm. Miss Nunez was something of a surprise as Michaela and sang so satisfactorily that we had no regrets for the absent Tromben. Her voice is small but sympathetic and was used intelligently. Lombardi, who substituted for Canetti as Zuniga, sang with his usual success, but his fine basso showed signs of fatigue. Marina was enjoyable and sang and acted his little "rien" with dash and sureness. The orchestra continues noticeably to improve, but the chorus has settled back into its old-time calm and at one time, in apparent admiration for Carmen's dress, seemed stricken nearly dumb!

On Tuesday night "Il Trovatore" was given with a splendid cast. Adaberto as Leonora was a treat and will not soon be forgotten. To say that she was perfect in every way is but to repeat. The Azuceno of Campofiore was more than a surprise and one could hardly believe that this was the same Campofiore of the evening before. Her voice was under better control, and she sang sometimes with a beautiful bel-canto. Her acting showed a dramatic power which impressed deeply and at moments could be called great.

D'Ottavi, who sang Manrico, could hardly be compared with Tamagno—he had all the bad mannerisms of the great tenor—but without his voice. One can easily dispense with a spectacular high C if the rest of the register is good. D'Ottavi's voice is thin and appears to be produced from his neck—he squeezes his tones rather than sings them—and seems quite satisfied with the result! Although his high C's brought much applause, it could hardly have come from that portion of the audience which really knows and loves good music.

Antola as di Luna was good indeed, but would have been better if he had not marred the text of his part in an unintelligible way. An apparent lack of familiarity at times excused the existence of the much condemned prompter. When he prepares to take a high note Antola is inclined to slight the phrase before it—a sacrifice of art which is to be condemned from the musician's standpoint. Canetti was heard to great advantage, his beautiful basso showing the ideal timbre and depths, and it is a pity that we have not the opportunity to hear him in leading parts.

For the success of the entire performance we are largely indebted to the splendid work of Guerrieri, who again demonstrated that he is an ideal leader.

The demand from the gallery for encores is hardly sufficient justification for the numerous repetitions that may easily become a nuisance to the greater part of the audience. It not only spoils the artistic effect but prolongs the opera to an unreasonable length. We have not yet acquired the habit of leaving the theater every night at twelve o'clock.

On the evening of Wednesday, November 14, the Los Angeles Choral Society, under the leadership



of Julius Albert Jahn, gave in Gamut Club Hall its first concert. Mr. Jahn deserves great praise, both from the organization and from the public, as the chorus numbers were given with much taste and understanding. The soloists were Miss Goetz, Ernest Leeman, Herr Oskar Seiling and Mr. Jahn.

Miss Goetz is an alto from New York. She has a beautiful voice which lacks freshness, but shows good schooling and is used with intelligence. Mr. Leeman, a sweet tenor, who was "Crossing the Bar" with "Roses in June," has a voice worthy a better literature. Herr Seiling, the violinist, played with a beautiful singing tone and good phrasing Swendsen's "Romance" and "The Bee," by Schubert. Mr. Colby, who accompanied Miss Goetz, showed great understanding in his work and would help much in raising local musical standards if he would perform more often in public, as good accompanists are rarely heard here.

VERO.

### Chamber Music Concert

The first chamber music concert of the season will be given next Friday evening in Gamut Club Auditorium by the Kopta Quartette with Mrs. Hennion Robinson at the piano. Wenzel Kopta has been rehearsing the quartette for three months and promises a series of exceptional numbers. The programme is as follows: String Quartette, op. 64, No. 5, "The Lark Quartette," (Hayden); Piano-Violin Sonati, op. 24, (Beethoven), Mrs. M. Hennion Robinson and Wenzel Kopta; Violin Solos, "Andante from the Concerto" (Mendelssohn), "Perpetuo Mobile" (Ries), Wenzel Kopta; String Quartette, "Andante cantabile" (Tschaikowsky), "Two Waltzes" (Manuscript), (Dvorak).

### Musical Notes

Ossip Gabrilowitch, the distinguished Russian pianist, is offered as the second attraction in L. E. Behymer's Philharmonic Course. He will present a big programme December 13 in Simpson Auditorium. Gabrilowitch is not only a pianist but a composer and painter. He comes to American for his third concert tour bearing new honors, for the critics unite in declaring that he has broadened in technique and interpretation.

Franz Wilczek, the famous violinist, will appear at Simpson Auditorium Tuesday evening, December 11. Mrs. Hennion Robinson will play the accompaniments. The programme includes a Bach number which the artist has been studying for fourteen years.

William Ludwig Piutti will be heard in a piano recital at Gamut Club Auditorium Wednesday evening, November 28, when he will present a big programme including numbers by Schumann, Rubinstein, Chopin and Liszt. An interesting feature of this recital will be the playing of eight of the pianist's own compositions, which have been recognized as valuable contributions to the modern literature of music. Mr. Piutti is an artist whose programme will be enjoyed by all who are lovers of the best in music.

Anton Hekking, the famous German 'cellist, will give a concert in Simpson Auditorium Tuesday evening, December 18.

Miss Ethel Olcott has arranged a programme for

a guitar recital in Gamut Club Hall Friday evening December 7.

Miss Bessie Bartlett will make her debut as a concert singer Wednesday evening, December 12. She will be assisted by Alfred Sessions.

Owing to the recent illness of Mr. Peje Storck, the well-known pianist, the recital which was to have been given November 11 by Miss Otie Chew and Mr. Storck will be postponed until Thursday evening, January 17, at which time Miss Chew will be heard at Simpson Auditorium in a fine programme of violin compositions. After the concert Miss Chew will tour the Pacific Coast. Miss Chew is considered one of the leading violinists of Europe and America and has appeared in both countries with great success.

### Ade's Humor on the Stage

"Peggy From Paris," George Ade's clever musical comedy which has endured the test of five seasons, proved a most enjoyable offering at the Mason Opera House this week. The company is above the average of those sent to the coast by the eastern managers. Arthur Deagon is a comedian especially fitted for the interpretation of George Ade's humor, and as Janitor of Honeymoon Terrace is a delightful and amusing person. Eulalie Jensen is a winning Peggy, while Olivette Haynes as Sophie Blotz made a hit, her singing of "Henny" bringing her numerous recalls. All the values were brought out most effectively, for the company, well balanced and well cast, gave performances in all respects pleasing. The charm of George Ade's humor, which is distinctly American, sent the audiences away refreshed by the most homely wit leveled at familiar phases of everyday life.

### The Pit

At the Belasco this week "The Pit" has been an attraction that drew many from the opera. Splendidly staged and beautifully played, this production is a supreme achievement for a stock company—even though the company has set a high standard for itself. Channing Pollock's dramatization of the novel by Frank Norris has been made with such art that the play is even of more interest than the story.

The part of Curtis Jadwin, who is a type of the Chicago speculator, gives Lewis Stone an opportunity to reveal powers not brought into notice by the roles he has assumed since he came to Los Angeles, and again he has demonstrated that he is one of the few to whom a distinct dramatic talent is given. Moreover, he has learned to use his talent with a finesse that proves him to be an earnest student of technique. George W. Barnum adds much to the production, which he has so successfully directed, by his appearance in the part of Gerardy, a comedy characterization long to be remembered. Amelia Gardner as Laura Dearborn was as ever satisfying. Howard Scott as Sheldon Corthell again distinguished himself. All the members of the company should share the honors, since the performances were evenly balanced. Of course, the much advertised pit scene caused special interest and it was well presented. The singing of Miss Formosa Henderson was a feature that contributed to the completeness of this high class production.

Although "Captain Courtesy" is advertised for

next week, it would seem that "The Pit" is good for another seven days. Scenes in "Captain Courtesy" are laid in Southern California, and the plot revolves around incidents connected with the history of Los Angeles.

### Successful Comedy

"Nancy and Co." at the Burbank gave Miss Mary Van Buren a chance to prove how clever she is as a comedienne. Her lightness and finish of method supplement a spontaneity of spirit that is a most successful equipment for roles in which an appreciation of humor is required. In "Nancy and Co." which is familiar to most local theatergoers, Miss Van Buren was much applauded. John Burton and William Desmond divided honors with her, while Harry Mestayer and Arthur Rutledge contributed a great deal to one of the most successful comedies of the season at the Burbank.

Miss Van Buren will make her farewell appearance next week as Gloria Quayle in a revival of "The Christian."

### The Orpheum's Offering

Vasco, the "Mad Musician," appeared to please patrons of the Orpheum this week. Why a man of pronounced talent should be willing to play a part so unpleasant to persons who are sensitive to sweet harmonies and human frailties is a mystery until one sees how enthusiastically the maniacal performances are received. With his keeper following him, Vasco gave a fair presentation of what an insane man might do with various instruments, and the Orpheum crowds liked his "stunts." Harry Cooper and the Empire City Quartette did good work. Mason and Tully proved to be favorites and so were the Wilson brothers. Augusta Glose, who talks the cleverest and most amusing songs, presented new characterizations and new ballads which delighted the audiences. This young actress is an artist of the first class. She is beautiful and refined. She carries the atmosphere of the drawing room to the stage and is a refreshing novelty in vaudeville. Max Millian, the violinist, presented good numbers that did much toward lifting the programmes of the popular playhouse to its highest standard.

### Another Ade Play

"The College Widow" will open at the Mason Opera House Monday night for a week's engagement with a Thanksgiving matinee in addition to the regular Saturday afternoon performance. This play, in which George Ade scored one of his greatest successes, is an especially appropriate offering for a week marked by a holiday. It breathes the American idea and the spirit of youth so delightfully that it will have a lasting vogue. The satire is delicious and the humor delightful. It is one of the plays that every one ought to see. The company that comes to the Mason is said to be one of the best that Henry W. Savage has ever sent out to the coast. Among the players are Louise Rutter, Estella Dale Bessie Toner, Patty Allison, Frances Chase, Rosalind Allin, Elizabeth Van Sel, Helen Torrey, Robert Kelly, J. Beresford Hollis, Otis Turner, Allan Brooks, Frank Wunderlee, Wilson Deal, George S. Tremble, George C. Odell, John Fenton, Allen Benitt and Earnest Anderson.

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### CAPTAIN COURTESY

The story of the play is located at the San Gabriel Mission and the neighborhood of Los Angeles, in 1840. It is the first play with the true, local atmosphere that has ever been written and may be expected to be the greatest achievement of the current theatrical season.

Next Week's Great Attraction

The Belasco theater stock company will revive its greatest success  
OLD HEIDELBERG

Seats for Old Heidelberg will go on sale Monday morning, Nov. 26.



## AMONG THE WRITERS

### A Modern Masterpiece

Sixteen years ago Lafcadio Hearn's beautiful translation of "The Crime of Sylvestre Bonnard," by Anatole France, was published by Harper and Brothers. It proved to be a piece of literature so exquisite and so delicate in texture that the general American public did not appreciate it, and it was not until the small edition had been exhausted that the slow demand became insistent.

Foremost among the booklovers who cried for more of Sylvestre Bonnard was C. C. Parker of Los Angeles, who has the keenest appreciation for the best among the wares he handles. Because Mr. Parker is one of the most enthusiastic admirers of the French writer, as well as a most loyal adherent of Lafcadio Hearn, his friends began to appreciate the translation of what is a modern masterpiece of literature. Mr. Parker asked the publishers for a new edition, and, quite undiscouraged, he continued to send requests year after year. At last, he has the pleasure of beholding the grey bound volumes of a fresh imprint carrying the copyright mark of 1890.

"The Crime of Sylvestre Bonnard" is a book quite in a class by itself. It has a delicate, indescribable quality that only the master of literature can impart to what he writes. M. Bonnard, member of the institute, tells the story, if anything so exquisite in fabric can be called a story. The old scholar lives among his books and his dreams, and with a delightful frankness that is not senile garrulity, nor yet the talkative egotism of a young man, he tells his thoughts and describes his experiences. The author has managed to put himself so completely into the character that it is difficult to believe that he is not autobiographical, even though it is known that Anatole France was a man of less than thirty-five in 1881, when he produced the book that made his name known to all his countrymen.

In recent essays on M. France's latest book, the "Histoire Comique," a writer in the Bookman said: "If you knew the author you would take up the book with the certain knowledge that its name promised you hours spent in that land where you dream, you laugh, you wake to find you have wept. The word comique is the keynote of the author's philosophy of life, and to know its meaning as he uses the word is to look a long way into the spirit of men's actions."

Sylvestre Bonnard takes this keynote of the author. He looks out upon life with a smiling face and his view is softened by the haze of a wide learning that obscures all that is unpleasant in the real world. Perhaps M. Bonnard may be called a young man's dream of what an old man should be, but that fact does not make the character any the less convincing.

The first part of the book is given up to the revelation of a gentle philosopher's soul. The old scholar is often reminiscent and he describes his quiet studious life among his books. Therese, his faithful old housekeeper of whom he is a little afraid; Monsieur and Madame de Gabry, his amusing friends who are so blase that life resolves itself into a pursuit of match boxes to the corners of the earth; and Jeanne, the sweet, lovable girl who causes the commission of the crime of Sylvestre Bonnard—all are

splendid etchings made by the sharp intellect of the old scholar. Nothing is said of the crime until the second part of the book. Then the irresponsible old philosopher finds the daughter of his old sweetheart, Clementine, in a school that she does not like, and, quite ignoring her guardian, he takes her home with him. Jeanne has a pretty romance that leads to her marriage with a young scientist. But it is not the romance that grips the heart. It is not the procession of characters that holds the reader fascinated. It is the marvelous art with which a soul has been bared; it is the revelation of the spirit of the idealist that casts the magic spell.

Lovers of books and lovers of humanity always must find a supreme charm within the covers of the Frenchman's book, translated with a sympathy and appreciation that only an artist in complete harmony with another artist can command.

(The Crime of Sylvestre Bonnard, By Anatole France. Translation and introduction by Lafcadio Hearn. Harper and Brothers. For sale by C. C. Parker.)

### A Study of Dickens

Gilbert K. Chesterton's "Charles Dickens," a critical study of the English novelist, is one of the new books that is occupying attention, because the author has contributed something that has the value of perspective and proportion. Commenting on it in "The Bookman," Arthur Bartlett Maurice says:

"Mr. Chesterton's estimate of Dickens as a novelist is fiercely negative. Dickens's worth is not to be reckoned in novels at all. It is to be reckoned always by characters, sometimes by groups, oftener by episodes, but never by novels. You cannot discuss, he contends, whether 'Nicholas Nickleby' is a good novel, or whether 'Our Mutual Friend' is a bad novel; for strictly, there is no such novel as 'Nicholas Nickleby,' and there is no such novel as 'Our Mutual Friend.'"

Mr. Chesterton makes his meaning clear as follows:

"They are simply lengths cut from the flowing and mixed substance called Dickens—a substance of which any given length will be certain to contain a given proportion of brilliant and bad stuff. \* \* \* There is no reason why Sam Weller, in the course of his wanderings, should not wander into 'Nicholas Nickleby.' There is no reason why Major Bagstock, in his brisk way, should not walk straight out of 'Dombey and Son' and straight into 'Martin Chuzzlewit.' To this generalization some modification should be added. 'Pickwick' stands by itself and has even a sort of unity in not pretending to unity. 'David Copperfield,' in a less degree, stands by itself, as being the only book in which Dickens wrote of himself; and 'The Tale of Two Cities' stands by itself as being the only book in which Dickens slightly altered himself."

The Chesterton book has brought out numberless articles on Dickens and pictures of Gadshill and other places associated with the life of the well loved author. Incidentally Mr. Chesterton's vagaries of mood and style have come in for more or less criticism.

### An Old Favorite Revived

The revival of Putnam's Monthly, which has absorbed "The Critic," means much to the lover of literary periodicals. The magazine has a flavor

that is distinct. It is evident that the traditions of the old Putnam's will be preserved and doubtless this newer generation will insure prosperity for the venture. In January, 1853, the first number of the old Putnam's appeared. It was the policy of half a century ago for editors to conceal the names of contributors, who were expected to write so well that the magazine would be proud to father all productions admitted to its pages. George William Curtis, Parke Godwin, Charles A. Dana and Charles F. Briggs appeared in the introductory issue, and later many other celebrities wrote for it articles that have become American classics. The new Putnam's makes a broad appeal. It embodies many features that made "The Critic" popular, and it mingles poetry and fiction with essays and literary criticism. The Lounger so familiar to all readers of "The Critic" will gossip with subscribers of the new-old magazine. Miss Jeannette Gilder, whose pen, always sharp, never writes a dull page, will continue to give her point of view in this clever department. She has reached a time when she can be reminiscent and her comments have the charm of mellowed judgment, since she acted as editor of "The Critic" for nearly twenty-five years.

#### Notes

"The Dragon Painter" is the title of the latest novel by Sidney McCall, who in private life is Mary McNeil Fenollosa, wife of the famous critic of Japanese art. Mrs. Fenollosa made her reputation by "Truth Dexter," and "The Breath of The Gods," her second book, sustained the brilliant promise of her first story.

Miss Mary Cholmondeley's "Prisoners" has made a deep impression in England, where the most fault-finding reviewers praise it extravagantly.



### SOCIETY'S DOINGS

#### Gamut Club Dedication

One of the social events long to be remembered, because it turned a new page in the history of the local Bohemia that is adding many distinguished inhabitants to its population, was the dedication, last Saturday evening, of the Gamut Club. This organization has received many new members recently and all joined in ceremonies that were beautiful and significant.

The pretty auditorium was filled with the wives, sweethearts and friends of the distinguished men who belong to the club. Harry Clifford Lott began the programme of the evening by singing in costume the famous prologue of "I Pagliacci." Mr. Lott was never heard to better advantage than in this number and his interpretation called out most enthusiastic applause.

The active members made a dramatic entry. Singing the Pilgrims' chorus from "Tannhauser," they marched from the back of the auditorium, separating into two lines and meeting on the stage. It is probable that such a chorus has seldom been heard anywhere, for in it were many distinguished soloists. Leading it was Domenico Russo, the Italian tenor, and Tom Karl, the famous singer so long associated with the Bostonians, was a conspicuous figure. In the chorus were Harry Clifford

Lott, Winfield Scott, Charles A. Bowes, Frank H. Colby, Joseph P. Dupuy, Charles Farwell Edson, W. Francis Gates, William H. Lott, J. B. Poulin, Spencer Robinson, Henry Schoenefeld, Philo Becker and J. Bond Francisco. Adolph Wilhartitz, president of the club, made a graceful little speech as soon as his voice could be heard above the clamorous welcome, and Charles Farwell Edson voiced the ambitions of the organization in a brief address, which was followed by the impressive rite of burning the vices. Slips of paper symbolical of scandal, envy and malice were cast away and the president lighted a fire that quickly consumed them.

The second part of the programme was given up to three soloists, leading artists who are members of the Gamut Club, Franz R. Leischner, the distinguished Austrian pianist, played Liszt's "Senetta Petrarca" in a manner that delighted the critical audience, which recalled him so insistently that he was compelled to give an encore. Then Domenico Russo had a special triumph all his own. He sang the "Celeste Aida" aria so magnificently that women waved their handkerchiefs and men shouted "Bravo!" Of course he had to sing again and after that he was brought back a third time. Last on the programme came Arnold Krauss, who was heard in two numbers that demonstrated his splendid mastery of the violin.

After the programme there was dancing in the big banquet hall. The guests who did not care for dancing enjoyed promenading in the great hall and talking in the club rooms, where punch was served.

#### Briefer Notes

At the Press Club entertainment to be given next Monday afternoon in the Burbank Theater there will be a programme embracing talent from various artistic professions. The Lambardi Opera Company will be represented and the Orpheum will contribute a "stunt." There will be a chalk talk and the Press Club Quartette will sing. Other attractions will be numerous.

Mrs. Lewis Clark Carlisle's reception last Saturday afternoon was one of the prettiest of the autumn entertainments. There was fine orchestral music. The house was artistically decorated with autumn leaves and yellow chrysanthemums. Assisting the hostess were the following: Mesdames George P. Thresher, Samuel Wadsworth Schenck, Jay B. Millard, Herbert D. Requa, William S. Cross, Louis Agassiz Gould, Misses Ethelwyn Walker, Edith Whitaker, Belle Whitaker, Sophie Nicholson, Ethel Graham and Ida Underhill.

Miss Marion Churchill, daughter of Mrs. O. H. Churchill, has returned from a two years' trip abroad. Miss Churchill, who has been away from California for four years, will be introduced to society with her sister at a reception to be given before the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. William T. Burke are the guests of Mrs. T. P. Tupham, No. 1610 West Tenth street. Mr. Burke is city attorney of San Francisco.

Mr. and Mrs. William Swift Daniels entertained last Saturday evening in honor of their daughter, Miss Margaret Daniels, who celebrated her fifteenth birthday anniversary on that day. Forty guests, Miss Daniels's fellow students at Occidental College, enjoyed an evening of games and other amuse-



ments. A supper at which a cake with fifteen lighted candles was a conspicuous feature was served late in the evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Woolwine, No. 1040 Kensington Road, have returned from a trip to New York.

Mrs. Ernest Quinan of Benton boulevard gave a reception Wednesday afternoon in honor of Miss Otie Chew, the English violinist. Mrs. Quinan has a wide acquaintance with musicians in all parts of the world, for previous to her residence in California she was closely associated with artists, among whom Mr. Quinan was recognized as a violinist of the first rank. The reception proved to be of special interest to the lovers of music who passed several pleasant hours at the home where the professional and amateur musicians always find an inspiring welcome.

Mrs. R. B. Williamson of Park View avenue gave a large luncheon Thursday.

One of the prettiest receptions of the week was given by Mrs. Theodore Simpson, No. 1053 South Olive street, who entertained for Mrs. Alexander Stout.

Madame Severance has invited a few friends to a conversation tomorrow afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Avery McCarthy of Redondo gave a dinner last Monday at the Hotel Van Nuys in honor of Miss Adelaide Brown, whose approaching marriage to Sidney I. Wailes has been the inspiration for many beautiful entertainments. The large round table was decorated with much originality. The center-piece was a great mound of pink roses. Other pink roses and the tiniest of electric lamps were scattered over the table. Diminutive suit cases and trunks suggested the wedding journey and numerous toys were used with amusing significance. Before the guest of honor were placed a miniature stove and cooking utensils. The guests present included: Mrs. Thomas Brown, Mr. and Mrs. Hancock Banning and Misses Erroll Brown of Washington, Louise Burke, Nina Jones, Grace Melus, Inez Clark, Anne Patton, Marietta Havens, and Messrs. H. G. Banning, Henry Van Dyke, Norwood and Volney Howard, Carleton Burke, Guernsey Newlin, Leo Chandler, Tom Brown and Captain William Banning.

Hon. and Mrs. Stephen W. Dorsey have returned from a visit of several months in England. Miss Maude Manuelle of London, who will pass the winter as Mrs. Dorsey's guest, came with them.

Mrs. Charles T. Howland of Harvard boulevard will give a card party next Wednesday afternoon in honor of her niece, Miss Margaret Woollacott, one of the season's debutantes.

Mrs. John G. Johnston, No. 947 West Thirtieth street, entertained Thursday afternoon in honor of Miss Adelaide Brown.

The Rev. Owen Lovejoy, assistant secretary of the National Child Labor Committee, has been entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John D. Hooker during his visit in Los Angeles.

Mrs. Charles E. Higbee of Denver, Colorado, will be the guest of Mrs. Elmer F. Woodbury of La Casa Grande, Pasadena, for the winter. Mrs. Higbee has many friends in Los Angeles.

Mrs. William M. Lewis gave a luncheon last

Monday for Mrs. Adna R. Chaffee. Covers were laid for Mes. W. T. Johnston, William L. Graves, Rufus H. Herron, John H. Norton, Charles Anthony, Frank Burnett, W. D. Woolwine and E. W. Britt.

The Colonial Dames will hold a meeting once a month, at which members from every state will be welcome. The members will take turns serving as hostesses.

Mrs. A. C. Balch gave a luncheon Tuesday at the California Club in honor of her guest, Miss Miriam Strong of Portland, Oregon, who is visiting her at the Angelus. Covers were laid for Miss Susie Carpenter, Miss Annie Van Nuys, Miss Katherine Clover, Miss Inez Clark, Miss Anita Patton, Miss Helen Chaffee, Miss Margaret Lee, Miss Edith Herron, Miss Gwendolyn Laughlin, Miss Gurnsey, Miss McClary, Miss Helen Wells, Miss Grace Rowley, Miss Florence Silent, Miss Alberta Denis, Miss Pearl Seeley, Miss Helen Newlin, Miss Mary Hubbell, Miss Huston Bishop and Miss Clara Mercerau.

Mrs. Randolph Miner's tea Wednesday afternoon in honor of Miss Adelaide Brown was one of the most beautifully arranged entertainments of the season. The handsome house, No. 649 West Adams street, was artistically decorated with flowers and greenery. The gowns of the receiving party were more gorgeous than any displayed at a similar reception this season, which has been notable for the diversity and elaborateness of the women's costumes.

Mr. and Mrs. I. N. Van Nuys and Miss Annie Van Nuys entertained Tuesday evening at their home, No. 1445 West Sixth street, at a dancing party. Several hundred guests were invited in honor of Miss Adelaide Brown and Miss Frances Coulter. The floral decorations were elaborate. The supper tables were ornamented with tulle bows and Shasta daisies. Miss Brown's attendants chosen for her wedding next week were seated with her at one table and Miss Coulter and her bridesmaids were placed at another.

Miss Margaret Tate, daughter of Mrs. John C.

## THE AUDITORIUM

"Theatre Beautiful"

by the

### Lambardi Grand Opera Company

Mario Lombardi, Impresario

#### FOURTH WEEK

##### CHOPIN

Monday night, Nov. 26; Thursday night, Nov. 29, Saturday matinee, Dec. 1

##### I PAGLIACCI and BARBER OF SEVILLE

Tuesday night, Nov. 27

Friday night, Nov. 30

##### CAVALLERIA RUSTICANA

Wednesday night, Nov. 28

Saturday night, Dec. 1

#### FIFTH WEEK

##### LA TOSCA

Monday night, Dec. 3

Tuesday night, Dec. 4

Scenery, Costumes and Decorations from Milan, Italy

The Auditorium is the only fire-proof theatre in the city  
"Theatre Beautiful"

Curtain evening, 8 o'clock; Matinee, 2 o'clock  
Doors open, Evening 7:30; Matinee 1:30

Tate of Kansas City, and Dr. Joseph W. Sherer were married Wednesday at noon in the apartments of the bride's mother at the Hotel Heinzeman. After a trip to Europe Dr. and Mrs. Sherer will be at home in Kansas City. Mrs. Sherer will be remembered as the guest of Mrs. Erasmus Wilson, No. 7 Chester Place. Her visit last winter was memorable for many entertainments in her honor.

In honor of Miss Frances Coulter, Miss Alice Harpham and Miss Adele Brodtbeck will give a luncheon Wednesday at the home of Miss Harpham, No. 747 South Burlington avenue. The Misses Chapman of North Soto street will entertain for Miss Coulter Friday at a luncheon.

Mrs. Milo M. Potter and her daughter, Miss Nina Jones, have gone to Santa Barbara for a few weeks.



## CROWN CITY TOPICS

### The Judge-Father

Judge H. H. Klamroth of Pasadena, who presided over the Los Angeles Juvenile Court Association last Saturday, deserved the honor of starting this organization upon its career of usefulness, for it was he who first advocated here the need of a juvenile court. During Judge Klamroth's service in the justice court of Pasadena he has been a most patient and persistent worker among young offenders.

No boy under arrest, if brought to his court, has ever been summarily sentenced and sent out. On the contrary the boy's case is thoroughly looked into, his home surroundings, his associates, his teachers and everything pertaining to the boy's life passes in panoramic view before Judge Klamroth's sympathetic mind. The most likely cause of the boy's downfall is found out, and this cause removed, and then the boy tries again. Only the most hardened offenders ever receive anything like severe treatment. The boys all respect Judge Klamroth and have faith in his judgment, and fondly tell anecdotes of the unusual sentences decreed by "His Honor"—how one boy is sentenced for a stated time to go to bed each night upon his return from school; another must do a certain amount of work each day at home, and various other sane and sensible decrees tending to keep the boys out of mischief. In the greater number of cases boys are brought back to right living.

### Unique Among Autos

The Braley Garage now shelters the new auto-truck especially constructed to climb the trail up Mount Wilson, and transport to the Carnegie Solar Observatory stationed there the five-foot lens for the new solar telescope. The new truck will be put to immediate use in carrying timbers and heavy materials to be used in finishing the widening of the trail to the summit. Pasadenans interested in the "motor game" examine with interest the peculiar mechanism of the construction which permits each wheel to run independently, and speculate upon the force of the propelling power furnished by the combination of electricity and gasoline. The new auto-truck is a vast improvement upon the giant old truck pulled by a horse, and steered by a man walking behind, which carried up much of the ma-

terial used in building "the Monastery," the home of the astronomers. The new auto-truck (as was the old) has been made after suggestions given by Professor Hale and Dr. Richie, astronomers in charge.

### The Revellers

On Friday evening the Revellers' Club, an organization of young men which did so much last winter to make the season an enjoyable one for the younger set, gave their first dance at the Shakespeare Club House. There are said to be ten new men on the membership list this year, all new comers in Pasadena; and the fortunate coterie of young girls who are the usual guests of the club have reserved for the Revellers' meet the four important dates of December 27, January 15, February 8, April 2, and this year as last they will be social events. The young men making up the committee of entertainment this year are Lloyd Guyer, Sam Hinds, Mac Blankenhorn, Sumner Christy, Will Holt and Harry Lindsay.

Mr. and Mrs. John E. Marble gave a box party at the opera this week in honor of Ernest Whitcomb of Worcester, Mass.

Norman Hackett of the Louis James Company was entertained in Pasadena by Congressman Mac Lachlan, meeting several former classmates of the Michigan University, at a stag dinner given at the MacLachlan home on Marengo avenue and California street.

Mr. and Mrs. C. N. Phillips, No. 1075 South Mo-

## La Casa Grande Hotel

Pasadena, California

American Plan—\$2.50 a day and upwards; \$15 a week and upwards. Board with room in adjoining cottages \$12.50 a week. Table Board \$10 a week. Send for illustrated pamphlet. \* \* \*

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line avenue, gave a reception Monday afternoon in celebration of their golden wedding anniversary. Mrs. M. E. Skinner, Mrs. Rebecca Peebles, Miss Leah Phillips and Miss Kate Pollock assisted the hostess in receiving the guests.

Madame Yulisse, a singer of note, has recently arrived in Pasadena and is a guest at the home of her brother, Dr. W. C. Smith of No. 507 Fair Oaks avenue. Madame Yulisse is a pupil of Marchesi and has spent many years abroad both in study and operatic singing, having been a member of the Carl Rosa Opera Company.

The Shakespeare Club felt unusual interest in the meetings of the Los Angeles District Federation of Women's Clubs because of the prominence of its presidents—Mrs. W. D. Turner, the president of last year, whose dramatic talent is a source of continual pleasure in the club, and Mrs. M. M. Coman, the present president, whose sweet presence and facile pen helps along every good cause begun in this community.

Mrs. Elmer F. Woodbury has been chosen queen of the Tournament of Roses and she will select twenty beautiful girls for her court. Mrs. Woodbury is a tall, handsome brunette of stately carriage. Her robes of state will be of topaz and amethyst velvet trimmed with ermine, and her attendants will be attired in the style now required for presentation in the drawing rooms of King Edward. For the parade a gorgeous float will be prepared for the queen and her ladies in waiting. Mrs. Woodbury took the part of the Queen of Sheba in the Mardi Gras at New Orleans in 1900 and the following year impersonated the Empress Josephine in the same fete. Later in San Francisco she was queen of the Schiller-Goethe carnival given by the German residents of San Francisco for the purpose of creating a fund to buy the statues of the German poets for Golden Gate Park. This will be the fourth time she has impersonated royalty in a public carnival.



### Has Hearst "Come To?"

The cheering news has come from New York that Mr. Hearst, after having failed to purchase a nomination for the presidency, and more recently having reached the parting of the ways in the state of New York, has decided to turn back and pursue public office no more. He has learned there are some things that even millions will not buy, and he is a wiser, though poorer, man as the result of his experiences. The career of Hearst up to this point runs along lines akin to those traversed by the Hero of Alphonse Daudet's "The Nabob." But one thing is lacking to complete the analogy, and that is the loss of the Hearst fortune. The fallen demagogue is reported as saying:

"I shall never again be a candidate. However, I shall continue to reside in New York and advocate and support the principles of reform which I have always stood for; but these principles are now sufficiently understood by the general public for it to be no longer necessary for me to be a candidate.

"You probably know it is by no means pleasant to be a candidate. I am glad that in the future it is to be my privilege to stand for the principles of government which I have always advocated without being a candidate for office."

It is a sad tale of woe, boiled down to a few pointed words. Hearst may rest assured that the principles for which he stands certainly are "sufficiently understood by the general public." And the voice of New York is the first warning note of the vox populi.



### The Unforgetting Public

"The scandal about the management of the Whittier Reform School is not one of the kind to be a nine-days' subject and then be lost sight of," said the Los Angeles Times January 15, 1892, in discussing the scandal of that year. "The public has a long memory."



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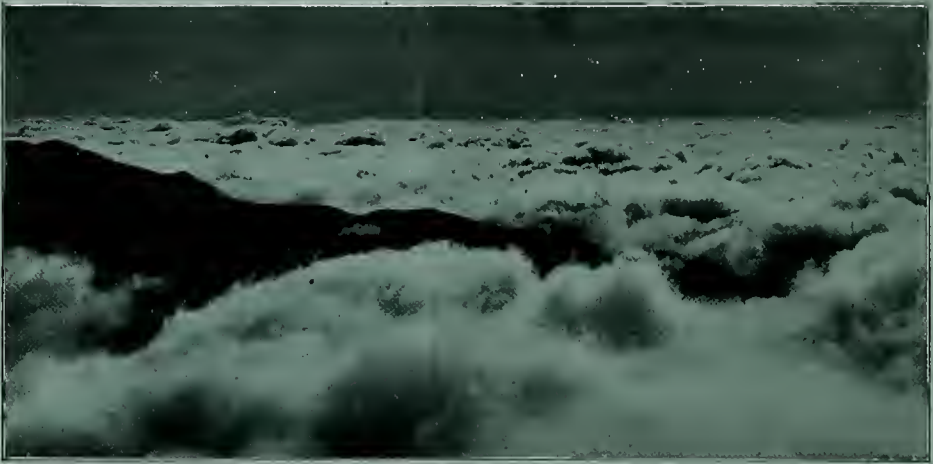
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Los Angeles, Cal.



FROM A PHOTOGRAPH OF THE CLOUDS FROM MOUNT WILSON

## THE FOG-SEA

Mount Wilson's Peak, California

BY DORA OLIPHANT-COE

No ship ever sailed on this silent sea's breast;  
No wandering barque on its billows may rest.  
As still as God's Thought of Creation it rolls,  
The earth-prototype of that Ocean of Souls  
Which surges, unfettered, through vastness of space,  
Awaiting the gift of a form and a face.



## A "Chinatown" for the Exposition

George Lem, one of the prominent merchants of the Los Angeles Chinese colony, has come forward with a plan for the establishment of an entirely new Chinatown in this city. He suggests that five acres be set aside for the exclusive use of the colony, that buildings modeled on purely oriental lines be erected, and that the little city within a city be made as purely Chinese in its aspect as if it were a few blocks taken from the heart of Canton or Peking. In order to accomplish this it will be necessary to enlist the co-operation of between half a million and a million of American dollars—no brass "cash" allowed.

The quaint idea is worthy of some consideration. The old Chinatown of San Francisco was for many years one of the chief attractions to visitors to the coast. It was, in fact, the only institution of its kind in America. Yet, with the exception of here and there a "joss house," usually nothing more than an old bit of American architecture with the front slightly remodeled, and the interior decorations of some of the more popular resorts, there was little of China about the San Francisco Chinatown except the Chinese inhabitants and their mode of life.

Los Angeles has taken the first step toward a record-breaking international exposition for 1915, or a year or two one way or the other. What greater attraction than a Chinatown that is a faithful replica of a town of China? It could be made one of the most fascinating features of the great exposition. But a new Chinatown would not be half so attractive to the average visitor as one bearing sufficient earmarks of age to relieve it of a "made to order" appearance. If our Chinese merchant's suggestion were to be acted upon at once there is little doubt that the enterprise would not only be a source of immediate profit to the company owning it but that an enormous dividend would be declared; for hundreds of thousands of visitors to Los Angeles during the season of the fair would not want to leave the city before seeing it. This unique Chinatown could be put in a cage, figuratively speaking, during the life of the fair and made a "side show" more entertaining in some respects than the famous "Midway Plaisance" at Chicago or the "Pike" at St. Louis.

## A Mighty Poor Selection

In spite of repeated denials that it anticipated appointing Councilman Edward Kern to the post of chief of police, the Police Commission has taken advantage of practically its last opportunity to defy the best public sentiment and has made the appointment.

Men do not always live up or down to their reputations when placed in positions of public trust and responsibility, and there is a chance that Mr. Kern may make a good head for this highly important department of our government; but if we are to take his political attitude of the past as a criterion, we cannot but believe that the commission has made about as poor a choice as it could have hit upon. Mr. Kern's conduct of the office will be watched with interest by the multitudes who still distrust him on account of his well-known friendship for the allied liquor interests.

The history of American cities has demonstrated that small ward politicians, and especially those who

truckle to the saloon element, are mighty poor timber for heads of police departments. If the new chief fulfill the expectations of those who have vigorously opposed his appointment, the blame will fall less heavily upon him than upon the men who selected him—Mayor McAleer, Dr. Ralph Hagan, Charles Saddler and Frank James. As a twig is bent so the tree is inclined, and Mr. Kern must be expected to remain loyal to his old friends and champions. The members of the Police Commission well know where he stands, and they also cannot be in ignorance of the fact that his election is utterly distasteful to the decent citizenship of Los Angeles.



## Savage Wolfish Partisanship

The following lines from Walt Whitman's "Democratic Vistas" are, in large measure, so appropriate in their application to existing local conditions that they should be read well, and carefully pondered, by every voter who cares as much, if not more, for the welfare of his beloved city as he does for the preservation of an utterly corrupt party organization.

"To practically enter into politics is an important part of American personalism. To every young man, North and South, earnestly studying these things, I should here, as an offset to what I have said in former pages, now also say, that maybe to views of every largest scope, after all, perhaps the political (perhaps the literary and sociological), America goes best about its development its own way—sometimes, to temporary sight, appalling enough. It is the fashion among dilettants and fops

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### Priestly Cravenette Raincoats

at nearly half the prices you pay elsewhere. Made of all wool, fine cloths, shades and styles; must be seen to be appreciated; actual values \$7.50 of this lot are from \$12.50 to \$15, Goodyear prices

Genuine Priestly Cravenettes for men and women. Ask to see stamp. Hundreds of these elegant garments sold at \$18 and \$22.50; in all the new shades and styles; several hundred three-quarter length, stylish plaid tourist coats, in this lot.  
Sale Price - - - - - \$12.50 @ \$10

Our Genuine Priestly Cravenettes, made of the finest English imported fabrics, made in the latest styles; in the full box or semi-fitted Surtout and Beau Brummel designs, including women's imported satin rubberized garments, in bright evening or dark shades, unmatchable values; our own importation; well worth \$35 to \$50.  
Goodyear Price - - - - - \$15 to \$27.50

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## Goodyear Raincoat Co.

210 South Broadway

Store Open Evenings. Dealers Invited to Attend this Sale

(perhaps I myself am not guiltless) to decry the whole formulation of the active politics of America as beyond redemption, and to be carefully kept away from. See you that you do not fall into this error. America, it may be, is doing very well upon the whole, notwithstanding these antics of the parties and their leaders, these half-brained nominees, the many ignorant ballots, and many elected failures and blatherers. It is the dilettants, and all who shirk their duty, who are not doing well. As for you, I advise you to enter more strongly yet into politics. I advise every young man to do so. Always inform yourself; always do the best you can; always vote. Disengage yourself from parties. They have been useful, and to some extent remain so; but the floating, uncommitted electors, farmers, clerks, mechanics, the masters of the parties—watching aloof, inclining victory this side or that side—such are the ones most needed, present and future. For America, if eligible at all to downfall and ruin, is eligible within herself, not without; for I see clearly that the combined foreign world could not beat her down. But these savage, wolfish parties alarm me. Owning no law but their own will, more and more combative, less and less tolerant of the idea of ensemble and of equal brotherhood, the perfect equality of the states, the ever-overarching American ideas, it behooves you to convey yourself implicitly to no party, nor submit to their dictators, but steadily hold yourself judge and master over all of them."



### An Important Project

The first step toward the organization of the Los Angeles Mining Chamber has been taken. At a meeting held in the Chamber of Commerce Tuesday afternoon Rol King, who is one of the most widely known mining men on the coast, laid before a large assemblage of Los Angeles business men his plan for a union of southwestern mining interests into an organization "to act in the relative position to mining that the Los Angeles Chamber of Commerce does to our city and to agriculture." The proposition was enthusiastically received and a permanent organization doubtless soon will be effected.

One of the most desirable outcomes of such an institution in Los Angeles will be the establishment of closer relations between this city and the big mining fields of Nevada, Arizona and New Mexico, more especially the former. All this region is naturally tributary to Los Angeles, and it is rather strange that such a venture has not been proposed before this. General John R. Mathews was made chairman of the committee on permanent organization, and we may look for the early completion of plans to broaden the band of good fellowship which already unites the mining region of the Southwest with Los Angeles.



### Amman's Exoneration

The action of the coroner's jury in exonerating from all blame the two special policemen, Amman and Purcell, for their connection with the shooting of John Vusich while the latter was resisting arrest for operating a "blind pig," will be received with applause by lovers of law and order. From all the evidence, Amman was fully justified in killing his man; and, much as the shedding of blood under even

the most aggravating conditions is to be deplored, the removal from society of a desperate man like Vusich, under the circumstances surrounding the case, should be regarded in the light of a blessing.

How the district attorney's office may view the shooting is not yet known, but there is no doubt whatever that if proceedings of any kind be brought against Amman he will find plenty of friends and money to see that he has the fairest trial possible.

In the meantime the police department should see that every possible means of protection against the vengeance threatened by Vusich's friends be accorded Amman.



### Another Waste Paper Scheme

The Board of Public Works finally has before it a more reasonable proposition looking toward the disposal of waste paper. This time the applicants for the privilege of handling this by-product of a city's activity express a willingness to erect in various parts of the city five hundred receptacles, free from advertising matter, and to gather the refuse deposited in them, provided not less than ninety per cent of such refuse be paper. They offer to establish a yard for the reception of this refuse, giving private rubbish collectors the right to use it as a dumping ground. The paper refuse they propose to reconvert into paper. The city attorney is investigating the right of the board to enter into any such agreement.



### Still Fending the Fender

The Los Angeles-Pacific Railway people for some reason do not seem to be able to find a fender that will meet the requirements of the city ordinances. Their procrastination is said to be due to the fact that they interpret the fender ordinance as limiting the company to the employment of one particular make of the contrivance, which, if true, would render the ordinance void. The policy of temporizing—regardless of whether the railway company or the city authorities be responsible for it—is a disgrace, as well being accompanied by a continuation of the criminal menace to life. In it there is to be seen one of the many evidences of the incapacity of the existing administration. It is time for strong men to get to the front.



### For a Non-Partisan Council

At the meeting of the Voters' League on November 15 the following resolution was passed unanimously:

"RESOLVED, That the great powers possessed by the City Council under the present city charter make it of the utmost importance to secure worthy councilmen to manage properly the vast business of this rapidly growing city. The Voters' League therefore recommends the election of the men nominated for councilmen by the Non-Partisan Committee of One Hundred."



### A Luxury in Improvements

There must have been something radically wrong in the construction of a county jail which, at the age of less than four years, requires an expenditure of \$50,000 for improvements. While the grand jury is in session it might not be wasting time in running its probe into this institution. It may find something of the proverbial Danish condition.



### Let Us Be Thankful

Thanksgiving day is an institution peculiar to the United States among modern nations. It harks back to the Jewish Feast of Harvest, when the first fruits were brought into the Temple. It was started by Governor Bradford after the first crops were housed by the Pilgrims in the New World, but was only observed occasionally. During the Revolution it became a national festival, but dropped out of regular observances, except in New England, until Lincoln's proclamation in 1863. Since then it has been kept by all our people, every year, and this



ROBERT MCINTYRE, D. D.

time it will reach half around the world, from Porto Rico to the Philippines. It is based on a spiritual idea, and is in its essence religious. It declares that God is the Sustainer of our people, and is guiding our Republic, and says:

"All people who on earth do dwell  
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice;  
Serve Him with song, His praise forth tell.  
Come ye before Him and rejoice."

ROBERT MCINTYRE, D. D.

Thanksgiving will be celebrated by union services to be held in the Auditorium. The congregations of the downtown denominational churches will unite in what promises to be a memorable ceremony and a fine musical programme is promised.

Since the Auditorium was opened, November 8, the public realization of what the great amphitheatre means to the city of Los Angeles has deepened with each new demonstration of its usefulness. There is no doubt that the Thanksgiving services in the big building will draw thousands of persons who will recognize with special gratitude the significance

of the American custom of acknowledging the beneficence of the Creator.

Robert McIntyre, D. D., pastor of the First Methodist Episcopal church, has been chosen to preach the Thanksgiving sermon. Dr. McIntyre is one of the most eloquent of American preachers and his sermon is sure to be one of the masterpieces of pulpit oratory.

In the Episcopal churches, whose Thanksgiving ritual is one of great beauty and impressiveness, services will also be held, with music appropriate to the occasion.



### Advertising California

The California Promotion Committee is authority for the statement that more than thirty thousand people who have come to this state during this fall, traveling hither on the "colonist tickets" issued at greatly reduced rates by the transcontinental railroads, have settled permanently in various localities. Most of them have located in the agricultural districts, having come to realize the many advantages which are offered by California to farmers and fruit growers. This influx has been responsible for much of the increased business noted in all the cities and towns of the state. California is realizing, as never before in her history, the benefits of her long campaign of advertising. It is not to be wondered at that plans for still greater and more systematic advertising are afoot.

The scheme for expending half a million dollars in advertising California in the East has its good points, and there also are some features in it that suggest the advisability of permitting reasonable maturity of thought regarding it before it is put into practice. Half a million of dollars will go a long way in this direction, if properly applied; but it will be found easy to waste the better part of it if the men who handle it allow themselves to be influenced by the blandishments of astute representatives of eastern magazines and other periodicals.

There is as great a measure of misrepresentation in the advertising business as in almost any calling. The devices resorted to by publishers to convince advertisers that their several publications have impossible sales are numerous and usually most persuasive. Much money is wasted in injudicious advertising. If so great a sum as half a million dollars, or one-fifth that amount, is to be spent in this direction by California, the only reasonably safe method to pursue is to engage the services of an advertising expert who is known or believed to be a man of integrity, and not too susceptible to the wiles of the publishers, and leave the conduct of the campaign in his hands—subject, of course, to the oversight of the committee having in charge the finances.

There is little doubt that California will profit by judicious advertising at this time, but it will be folly to employ the methods in vogue among manufacturers of patent medicines, mail-order stores, etc. The announcement that runs in the advertising pages of the best magazine in the United States will not be the most profitable advertising for California. A better scheme than this can be found, provided there is not too great haste in inaugurating the proposed campaign.

## HEARD IN RESTAURANTS

### The Inner Woman

The girl with a lace veil was eating an oyster patty and a thin piece of bread at a table in a fashionable ice cream "parlor" when the jade necklace girl took the seat opposite her.

"I am horribly hungry," said the wearer of the necklace, as she drew off her green silk gloves. "I suppose I ought to have something substantial like chicken salad, but I simply have to have ice cream and cake for dessert."

"You must be rather opulent to eat a fifty-cent luncheon," remarked the girl with the lace veil. She lifted her eyebrows just a little and added: "I am saving my money for Christmas."

"I'm not saving up for the holidays—I'm not so generous and self-sacrificing," was the answer. Then the menu card was scanned and when the waiter signified that he was ready for an order, the owner of the necklace said:

"I'll have some nut candy, some chocolate ice cream and—and macaroons."

The waiter, who looked as if he were accustomed to such orders, withdrew noiselessly. There was a short silence and then, as she adjusted her veil, the girl who had eaten the patty, looked superior. She rose from her place and announced with seriousness:

"I can't stay to see you eat that ice cream. I come here so that I can be tempted and prove to myself how strong-minded I am. Our new cult teaches us to have a contempt for negative virtues, but I guess my spirit hasn't gained the ascendancy over its physical investiture enough to endure much more."

The other girl played with her jade necklace, while she again consulted the menu card, and she decided that she would have a sundae, unless she changed her mind to a lover's delight before the waiter returned.

### The "Intruder"

It was the rush hour in the cafe conducted by a leading Los Angeles dry goods establishment and the young woman who showed patrons where to sit was exceedingly busy.

Few vacant chairs remained in the big room when a business woman entered. It was plain that no pleasant shopping jaunt has brought her down-town at noon, for she had a preoccupied air and appeared to be in haste. She was directed to a table laid for four. Here sat a serious man and a frivolous woman. The woman belonged to the type that is able to display with pride the name her tailor cat-stitches inside her jackets and therefore she had a haughty mien. She glared at the newcomer as she said to the man:

"I insisted upon lunching here because I thought we could enjoy a tete-a-tete, but I see it is no use."

"Never mind, we can talk later," the masculine voice answered soothingly.

"No, we can't. What I want to say must be said before two o'clock and it is nearly one now. I should think intruders would feel uncomfortable!" The frivolous woman frowned.

"Dear, don't," expostulated the man in a low tone. The "intruder" looked across the table.

"Have you engaged four seats?" she inquired sweetly. "If you have, I beg your pardon." She

half rose, but the man quickly told her not to be disturbed.

"If there is no help for it, I suppose I must talk to you about important subjects right in public," the woman declared angrily. Then she put both elbows on the table (she quite forgot to live up to the standards of politeness that should be observed by patrons of a high class tailor). Hiding her lips behind her new green pocketbook, she said in a stage whisper:

"Charles, I have had the \$100 opera wrap laid aside. It will be held until two o'clock. May I have it, or must I buy that dowdy thing that is only \$87.50?"

Charles made a brief answer. Then he subsided over a cup of bouillon and from the way that the woman complacently studied her face in the bowl of a spoon, patting her hair and rubbing her cheek, the "intruder" knew that Charles had been willing to spend \$100.



### Riverside After Freedom

Riverside is on the point of adopting a new city charter in which provision will be made for the initiative, referendum and recall. The people up there have been so woefully bled by the Southern Pacific through the treachery of the local legislative body in the granting of franchises that they are in a desperate frame of mind. Now that the referendum and recall are as firmly established as the courts of the state can render them, Riverside is not the only town that is able to detect the first streaks of the dawning day of freedom from corporation domination in local affairs.

## North American Trust Co.

JAMES R. COLLINS, Vice-Pres.



Removed to 553 South Spring Street, where they are spending \$5,000 in fitting up the most complete and modern Stock Brokerage offices in Los Angeles

Special attention given Nevada and Greenwater stocks :: ::



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# THE BHARATI CULT

## A Cultured Brahmin Expresses Some Opinions Based on His Knowledge of the Los Angeles Teacher and His Operations

BY THE EDITOR OF THE PACIFIC OUTLOOK

The rather mild-tempered criticism of the views regarding occidental civilization set forth by Baba Bharati, as he calls himself, which appeared in the Pacific Outlook November 17 brought forth from that self-styled philosopher a protest, based on the belief that his critic had not sufficiently informed himself regarding the teachings which were made the subject of comment. In order that the writer might proceed in a spirit of absolute fairness to Bharati, since his first interview with that gentleman he has devoted some time to the reading of some of Bharati's dissertations and to personal inquiry into a comparison of his teachings in Los Angeles with the true teachings of the religion of the Hindus. In the brief time allotted to this purpose it has been manifestly impossible to probe deeply into the subject, and consequently all that has been done thus far is to make inquiries into some of the cardinal tenets of his sect.

Bharati denied in conversation with the writer, that in the comment quoted in these pages in the last previous issue he referred to the civilization of America in particular. If that is true, we confess that our intellect does not grasp even the coarser intentions of such language as the following, which is taken verbatim from his article on "The White Peril:"

"What is this civilization, anyway? I have lived in four of its chief centers for about five years. During this time I have studied this civilization with the little light with which my Brahman birth has blessed me. And I must confess that I have been deeply pained by the facts that study has revealed to me. Oh, what saddening facts! One need not go to India to test the truth of my fragmental portrayal of the degrading effects of this civilization upon the Hindoos. Let him look about himself and mark its ravages upon his own people here, how it is sapping the moral foundation of its deluded victims in the lands where it has sprung into being and where it is holding its undisputed sway. And I challenge him to deny that this vaunted civilization of his is dragging him down from his high estate. It has practically abolished the idea of a human soul, and whatever of it is believed in, by some, is its false shadow."

B. C. Bonnarjee, who is personally known to no small number of the residents of Los Angeles, comes of a Brahmin family of the highest caste. He is a graduate in English from Calcutta University, and was educated not only in the Eastern philosophy and in Naya, but is also well versed in the Western philosophy and logic. He studied electrical engineering in England, and follows that calling in Los Angeles. At the present time he is unemployed, but "If I do not find the kind of work I am looking for," he says, "I will be a dish washer in a restaurant rather than live on the confidence of the people."

"What Bharati has written is not the opinion of the Hindus in general," said Mr. Bonnarjee in an

interview with the writer, "especially educated and enlightened Hindus. Bharati is not a representative Hindu. He is what might be called, perhaps, an adventurer. Finding himself too clever for his own country and being fitted for nothing serious in the undertakings of life, not even writing English properly, he educated himself in English. He was in England while I was there. He used to write comic articles for some of the British papers—"

"Comic articles?" I interrupted, somewhat in surprise, it must be confessed.

"Yes, comic articles. He is a very clever man, and seeing that there was little of a substantial nature to be gained by writing articles of this class, because of the small remuneration offered by the proprietors of the papers, he then tried to establish a religion. Of course all of the Hindus in England knew who and what he was. He was generally at outs with the other Hindus in England, but kept in touch with a fellow in Manchester and from the latter I used to hear of his deeds in America. Knowing what a good impression had been caused by Swami Vevakananda, the founder of the Vedanta Society, he came to America and, I should say, imposed upon the good will of the people here. Swami never called himself a sage or a philosopher, because he really was one. But Bharati, of whom almost nobody knows in India, termed himself a sage, knowing well the commercial value of the word."

"But Bharati tells me he is a philosopher," I interposed.

"Yes? After talking with him I have found that his knowledge of Hindu philosophy is about equal to that possessed by the proverbial man in the moon."

"What about his book? Have you read it?"

"His book? Yes, I have read part of it. No sane man can possibly read the whole of it. When I first went to New York I talked with several of the members of the faculty of Columbia University. To one of them I said that I wanted to enter the employ of some big electrical firm. 'Why, Mr. Bonnarjee,' said he, 'don't think of such a thing. We have plenty of electrical engineers here. Better write a book which nobody can understand and you will make a fortune.'

"Unless a person is extremely clever he cannot be what Americans call a grafter. As I have said



B. C. BONNARJEE

before, Bharati is extremely clever. Although an Oriental, his knowledge of worldly matters is more acute and to the point than that of many an Occidental, and his chance birth in holy Hindustan and the feeling of good will created by Swami Vevakanda towards the Hindus in this country has helped him a good deal. Bharati says in his book that the Swamis teach new Vedanta, while he is teaching old Vedanta. There is no such thing as old or new Vedanta. I say he is teaching a most degraded, degenerate and immoral phase of Hindu religion. You must know that Hinduism is an all-embracing and all-absorbing religion. It is now trying to take Christ as an incarnation of Vishnu. Bharati told me once that he is preaching Christ to the people—teaching how to love Him properly. You know as well as I do that he is doing nothing of the sort. On the property he occupies he has a well-equipped barn which he calls a temple, and inside the temple there is a portrait of Krishna. Bharati told me that his disciples fall down before the portrait and worship it—just as we do in India. He is supposed to teach the gospel of love—that is, the teachings of Christ—and why those people should leave their Christ they have always known to fall before a portrait has always been a puzzle to me."

"Are you a Christian, Mr. Bonnarjee?"

"No, I am not a Christian, but I can safely say that the teachings of Christ will do nobody harm."

"What is that dress Bharati wears? What is its significance?" continued Mr. Bonnarjee's inquisitor.

"His dress is unknown in India—at least in that part of India from which he comes. His sect never wears that kind of dress. I should say that it is more of an advertising expedient than anything else."

"You have termed him 'a most scholarly gentleman,' I see," continued Mr. Bonnarjee as he turned the pages of the issue containing the criticism to which reference has been made. "If that is not intended as satire, it is a slur on the genuine scholar. The opinions he has expressed in his magazine are not the opinions of the 'most scholarly gentlemen' of Hindustan. I should say that if he does not like the occidental civilization, its manners and customs and home life, why does he not go back to the East where, Bharati told me, he has a family, instead of intending to take out papers conferring upon him citizenship in a land whose everything he seems to despise."

"What can you tell me about his teachings?"

"It is really too long a story for today, or for publication in one issue. I will go into that later, if you care to have me. But I will say that all Hindus, especially the educated Hindus, love America and the Americans. I have traveled all over the world, but I have never found a country which I love so much (except my own dear Hindustan) as America. Naturally there can be no place in the world which I can compare with our holy India, but next to India I love America and its people; and therefore I have decided to pass the remainder of my days here."

"How do you account for the apparent success which has attended the efforts of Bharati in Los Angeles?" I asked.

Mr. Bonnarjee shrugged his shoulders. "If his cult cannot succeed in cosmopolitan Los Angeles," he replied, "it can succeed nowhere. With the

clear insight into people which he possesses, Bharati found that he could do better in Los Angeles than in Boston. So he came here to settle. I am glad that he is not in India and that he does not intend to go back there, but I pity the Americans."

"To what do you ascribe the tendency of some of our women to worship at the shrine Bharati has erected? Is it due to perversion of their native spirituality?"

"No; I think the women of American are exceptionally spiritual. But unfortunately some of them are lacking in intellect, and being highly spiritual, they want to investigate everything which has a spiritual name. Lacking in intellect, they cannot always see the selfish motives of one who is not just what he pretends to be, and hence you see more women than men following these cults. I know I have nobody in this country, neither am I constantly surrounded by women to look after my comforts and to prepare tobacco with syrup instead of with 'gur,' nor have I rich disciples to back me; yet for the benefit of the public and to oblige you I am telling you what I know and believe to be true."

"If you go to Bharati to speak to him about me you will see what love he has for me. An ounce of practice is worth pounds of theory. He is full of egotism and hatred, as you may readily see from a perusal of his articles. With all his professed love I can assure you that he will try his best to prevent me from exposing him and his teachings further."



### A Blow to Western Development

The decision of the Interstate Commerce Commission that the issuance of railroad passes to real estate and immigration agents must stop will prove a severe blow to the work of developing the West as it has been carried on in recent years through these channels. There is no doubt that the labors of the various land agents who have been inducing immigration westward at an unprecedented and, a few years ago, an unanticipated rate, have been of tremendous value to the West. Without free transportation over the various lines connecting the East with the sections whose development they have been aiding, the great majority of these agents will be compelled to cease operations, and the West will be the chief sufferer.

The free pass has been a good deal of an evil, but it also has had its beneficent features, and western development has been one of them. The ruling of the Interstate Commerce Commission is greatly to be deplored, especially by inhabitants of that portion of the United States west of the Mississippi river, and still more particularly in the Rocky Mountain and Pacific Slope states. The immensity of the traffic following the issuance of these passes to immigration and real estate agents may be imagined when it is stated that the number of passes recalled aggregates about thirty thousand.



Local automobile dealers have made announcement that the manufacturers are totally unable to supply the demand for the 1907 trade. One can hardly believe, seeing the number of machines that traverse the streets of Los Angeles, that the demand in the city has not been filled long ago. It looks as if everybody and his sister and his cousin and his aunt owned a "bubble."



## TRICKED BY THE ENEMY

**The Device by Which Lee C. Gates Was Induced to Turn Over to a Newspaper His Now Famous "Arbitration Letter"**

The rather dramatic address made by Lee C. Gates at Elks' hall last Saturday evening, if printed in full and placed in the hands of every voter in Los Angeles, doubtless would prove one of the most effective documents of the present city campaign. Under any circumstances it should be preserved, as it not only was the recital of a chapter in our political history that is of intense interest to all citizens, but also in that it will prove highly edifying to the younger generation—the youth who are soon to take part in the affairs of municipal government.

It will be of peculiar value after the heat of the present campaign shall have passed as illustrating the extremity of trickery to which a large, if not great, daily newspaper can descend in order to advance the interests of a candidate of a corrupt though not yet sufficiently discredited political "machine."

The Pacific Outlook regrets that it has been unable to secure a full verbatim account of this remarkable story of treachery as related by the Non-Partisan candidate for mayor. The writer has participated in many exciting political contests, in which candidates for office and their newspaper organs indulged in severe recriminations, but he has never been more profoundly impressed by what appears to be the lowest form of treachery on the part of one having a widely circulated daily newspaper at his disposal than by the recently adopted course of the Los Angeles Times in dealing with its former friend, Mr. Gates, in an incident that should have been treated as a personal matter between man and man.

In the absence of more detailed information the Pacific Outlook is compelled to depend upon the Express for an account of Saturday evening's meeting and the address of Mr. Gates. The account printed in the Express says:

Mr. Gates, in going into the subject fully and faithfully, made public a new and highly interesting chapter of the "arbitration" matter which clearly explained why he prepared his conditional letter of resignation. He wrote the epistle when told that it would be the only means of letting Dr. Lindley "down easy."

It was at the fourth conference called by the man who had first promised his full support to Mr. Gates, but who not only failed to keep his word, but turned and urged the Non-Partisan nominee for mayor to submit to arbitration. The man had told Mr. Gates that Dr. Lindley already had turned over his letter of resignation and that the good-government candi-

date had better come to the conference with one prepared in case the Non-Partisan committee gave Mr. Gates consent to arbitrate.

When Mr. Gates entered the newspaper office it was announced that there would be no arbitration session, as Mr. O'Melveny could not be present. Mr. Gates then recited the letter incident as follows:

"Mr. Chandler then said to me, 'I am satisfied'—and he had said that before—'I am satisfied that Dr. Lindley wants to get out; that he is seeking on his part to escape from this nomination. I don't believe he wants to stand and this is an opportunity to let him down easy. I believe you ought to give him all the assistance that you can for that purpose.'

"I am stating the entire facts, ladies and gentlemen, because I feel it my duty to give them to you. I said, 'If that is the case I shall of course do everything in my power to accommodate him. I don't care to put anything in his way. I don't know whether that is the case or not.'

"He said, 'I think it is. I am satisfied that is what he wants. If that is the case you had better put your letter in my hands and we can have it all over tonight and make the announcement in the morning, and it will add 1,000 votes to the Non-Partisan ticket.'

"Now that was the statement made at that time. I looked over the field for a moment. I studied a bit. Mr. Burdette came in and Mr. Hughes was there. I handed my letter to Mr. Chandler upon that condition and for that purpose; that if it was found that Dr. Lindley wanted to get out and if the committee desired to meet that night, it could be done—but it was for no other purpose.

"Now, there is the only point, apparently, between Mr. Chandler and myself. He assumes to think, or seems to think, that I delivered that letter to him absolutely and unconditionally. I maintain that, never in all of the controversy was it within my mind to deliver such a letter unconditionally, and I did not deliver it unconditionally. \* \* \*

"I remained there in the office until after 11 o'clock. Mr. Hughes returned. When he came in he said: 'Dr. Lindley doesn't want to get out. He wants to get in. This is not an endeavor on his part to get out of the race. He wants to submit to arbitration.' Then I said, 'I had better take back my letter now.' Mr. Chandler said, 'Yes, you had better take it back,' and he handed it to me. I took the letter.

"That letter has been in my possession ever since. Those are the facts—unequivocal facts, all the facts concerning the delivery of that letter and the purpose for which the same was delivered. It was intended, as I supposed, as Mr. Hughes supposed and as I supposed Mr. Chandler supposed, for the purpose of giving the committee an opportunity to accommodate him (Dr. Lindley) if he desired to get out and to afford the committee an opportunity

to act in such case if that were found to be his desire. \* \* \*

Mr. Gates explained how he was urged further to submit to arbitration, calling a meeting of the Non-Partisan committee several times for a settlement, the final decision of that committee being unanimously negative to the proposition. As to the publication of his letter in the Lindley organ Mr. Gates said:

"Mr. Chandler expressed himself a great admirer of the English to be found in it. I think it was a pretty good letter myself. He said: 'Mr. Gates, I would like to have a copy of it, not for publication'—those were his exact words—but to file away, and some day I would like to publish this letter for your benefit, some time when it will not hurt you' (and the speaker smiled). I prepared a copy and handed it to Mr. Chandler, and that is the letter which was published in the Times a few days ago."

Mr. Gates has made a most emphatic statement regarding the interview with the representative of the Times, and nobody who knows him—not even his personal enemies, if he has any—will doubt his veracity. But, as at Balaklava, "some one has blundered," if a more severe verb may not properly be used. From an independent and unprejudiced standpoint it would appear that the "man behind the gun" were the director of the local Southern Pacific auxiliary "machine." But be that as it may, the history of modern American newspapers has shown no more utterly despicable attempt to discredit and disgrace a citizen of recognized integrity than the endeavor of the Los Angeles Times to place Mr. Gates in a false position before the community.

\* \* \*

## UNDER THE SUN

### Sanity in Automobiling

The Automobile Club of California is doing what it can to discourage infractions of the law by owners of automobiles and to forestall future action that may curtail the broad privileges now accorded horseless vehicles and their owners. It has decided to notify the authorities along the line of proposed record-smashing drives when attempts to lower the time are to be made. The club does not desire to abolish legitimate sport in any form, but inasmuch as it was responsible for the passage of the law giving special privileges to motorists, it feels under moral obligation to do what it can to put an end to unlawful speeding on the highways.

"It is not so much the danger to those in the cars as the danger to the general public that prompts us to make this move," says Secretary Lowe of the executive committee. "One accident to a horse-drawn vehicle would give the automobile a setback which would take a long time to efface. Nervous drivers of horses, knowing that they are apt to meet an automobile driven at top speed, would require little provocation to start a movement to keep automobiles off the roads altogether."

This organization has taken a step in the right direction. It may incur the enmity of a few reckless motorists who regard human life and limb and the

rights of horse vehicles as of less importance than a "rattling good record," but it will make friends of many thousands of persons who are now wavering between a desire to welcome the automobile as a useful contrivance to which they must grow accustomed and an inclination to smash every machine which violates the sacred "rights of the road."

### Hill-Climbing Contest

Automobilists generally throughout Southern California are intensely interested in the outcome of the great hill-climbing contest up Box Springs grade near Riverside, to occur Thanksgiving day. Experts have declared that this grade offers the best possibilities for a contest of this character to be found in the highway system of this part of the state. The road is in good condition, the turns are not too sharp, the grade is long, but not steep enough to prevent any good car from making a showing. It has width sufficient to enable free passageway under almost any reasonable conditions. The course covers three and four-fifths miles. For two and a quarter miles the grade is steep, but the remainder for the distance it is normal. The average grade is five and a half per cent, though in one spot there is a pitch of fifteen per cent for a little ways. Los Angeles dealers

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have offered a handsome loving sup of Roman gold for the car, in any class, which makes the best time in the climb. C. F. Gates has offered a cup for runabouts valued at \$850 or under. The Riverside dealers have contributed about \$250 for the purchase of six other cups. In the climb last year none but stripped cars were allowed to enter. Every one finished. This year the cars will have their full equipment and carry their full quota of passengers. The record time for the full climb last year was six minutes and forty-three seconds, and was made by G. W. Bradbeer of Los Angeles in a Premier touring car. The winner this year must make the climb in six minutes or less.

#### Game Law Reform

By a vote of over two to one the California Fish and Game Protective Association has requested Governor Pardee to remove from office Charles A. Vogelsang, the present chief deputy of the fish commission, on the grounds that he is incompetent, unreliable and unworthy of public trust. The association has also voted to recommend a twenty-five bird bag limit on ducks and the prohibition of their sale. Legislation to the latter effect will put an end to the indiscriminate slaughter of wild fowls in the San Joaquin valley, and as a protective measure is a thing greatly to be desired. The closing of the deer law two weeks' earlier is also recommended. One of the most important recommendations of the association is that hunters shall be licensed. It is proposed to tax residents one dollar a year, non-residents ten dollars and aliens twenty-five dollars. This provision is intended to aid in providing a fund to pay deputies and otherwise help in enforcing the general game law. The idea which seems to have actuated the commission is that the game of California should be kept for Californians. In view of the fact that great numbers of game of all sorts is being slaughtered annually by residents of other states, many of whom pay no attention to the state laws unless they believe they are being watched, it is earnestly to be hoped that the legislature will view things the way the association has, and enact the stringent laws sought. Under the most favorable circumstances there is no danger that California game will become so plentiful as to be a serious menace to agricultural interests.

#### Tournament Plans

The Gymkhana Club, consisting of H. W. Maloney, C. H. Tullock, J. S. Post, J. Munns Churchill, Harvey Elder and William Marke, has offered its services to the Tournament of Roses Association for the approaching tournament at Pasadena. They have given an exhibition of sword and lance feats before a committee of the association as a specimen of their powers of entertaining in a way that is novel to California. The feats consist of tent-pegging, lemon-cutting, lance and sword exercises, mounted sword combat, mounted melee and military maneuvers. They are patterned after the mounted exercises of the British Lancers, who hold tournaments in Egypt, India, South Africa, Australia, or whatever place a regiment or company may be stationed. If the tender of the club is accepted the mounted melee will be the feature of the exhibition. There will be three men on each side.

Each will have his shoulders encased in armor and have a mask over his face and head. The men on one side will wear white plumes on their heads and those on the other side will wear red plumes. It is the object of each side to knock the plumes off the helmets of the opposing side, with broadswords, and the side which defends the last plume wins.

#### The U. S. C. Champions

The red and yellow pennant of the University of Southern California flies from the top of the football championship standard. By a score of twelve to nothing the University team defeated Pomona last Saturday afternoon upon the Pomona field. The defeated team might have scored had not the gale buffeted its ball, for during the latter half the wind was the ally of the University team. The game is said to have been finely played by both sides.



#### Will Investigate Child Labor

Announcement that President Roosevelt has appointed Mrs. J. Ellen Foster an assistant attorney-general and assigned to her the task of investigating child labor is encouraging to the thousands who are interested in reforms for the industrial world. It will be remembered that Mrs. Foster created a sensation years ago when she disagreed with Miss Frances Willard concerning important matters pertaining to the W. C. T. U., and that she proved herself to be a determined advocate of her own views. Later she distinguished herself as a political orator and toured Colorado as a Republican spell-binder in the first campaign after equal suffrage was established in that state. At first thought it might appear that a better choice than Mrs. Foster might have been made, but the public has reason to be thankful that a step has been taken in the right direction.

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# THE PACIFIC OUTLOOK

*An Independent Weekly Review of the Southwest*

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EDITOR

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Published every Saturday at 420-422-423 Chamber of Commerce Building, Los Angeles, California, by

*The Pacific Outlook Company.*

Subscription price \$2.00 a year in advance. Single copy 10 cents on all news stands.

## COMMENT

The decision of Mr. Huntington to accept the tender of the presidency of the company which will give to Los Angeles in 1915 the greatest international exposition or world's fair which the world has even witnessed is an assurance that the most sanguine expectations of its promoters will become a reality. Mr. Huntington is to Los Angeles and to California even more than Ex-Secretary Francis is to St. Louis—for not only is he one of the men who have demonstrated their ability to do big things successfully, but the

**There's Something in a Name** historic name which he bears is, in itself, ample guarantee that the interest of all America will be awakened and kept awake. The name of Huntington is ineffably associated with the growth of great California, and, standing alone, forms a striking advertisement of the state. The projected campaign of publicity about to be inaugurated by business men of this city, if it be conducted along scientific lines, will prepare the world for the greater announcement of definite plans for the proposed exposition. People are inclined to be carried "off their feet" by the idea of a record-breaking show of this kind, and in laying plans for advertising the country as well as in the tremendous project which is to prove the acme of advertising possibilities, it will be profitable to "make haste slowly."

The municipal campaign which is drawing to a close, like the state campaign which preceded it, has been noteworthy in one particular. While the candidates themselves have maintained their dignity, as a rule, so much cannot be said for all of the newspapers which have participated most energetically in the contest. The time probably never will come when the heat of an important campaign will pass without recourse to personalities which will

**One Lesson of the Campaign** be regretted when men's tempers have cooled. It is very easy to "start something" in a political campaign. And if that something be ever so slightly scandalous in its char-

acter, every agitation will increase its proportions geometrically. A newspaper which circulates freely through a community enjoys a tremendous power for good or evil, dependent upon the manliness and straightforwardness or the dissimulation which its columns breathe. Herein lies the difference between a newspaper and a personal or partisan organ.

Under any circumstances a newspaper loses a great measure of its influence for good when it allows itself to be drawn into giving utterance to bitter personalities. But when it voluntarily enters upon a campaign of personal abuse the decrease of its influence becomes still more marked. The era of personal journalism has passed. While the individuality of the man who directs the policy of a newspaper must have, and should have, its effect

**Personal Journalism** upon the tone of the publication, the moment the controlling power permits the paper to indulge in acrimonious personalities, that moment the publication ceases to be what intelligent people demand that a newspaper should be. There can be but one exception to this rule, and that lies in a newspaper's commonly accepted prerogative—criticism of the course of a public man who is not performing his duty as a servant of the people, or of a candidate for public office who is known or believed to advocate measures which are not of a beneficent nature. "Personal journalism" has become nauseating to the public—or at least to that portion of the public which seeks the greatest degree of enlightenment.

The proposed ordinances regulating the speed of street cars within the limits of the city, as prepared by City Attorney Mathews, contain some good features and some that would appear to a layman as worth little if any more than the provisions which they evidently are intended to supplant. Two provisions in particular appear to us as being far in advance of existing regulations. First comes the proposal that the proper railroad authority shall be compelled to render to the city a reasonably prompt report of every accident to which the company's cars is a party. The

**Some Proposed New Ordinances** other is a provision that all cars shall stop on the "near" sides of intersecting streets for the accommodation of passengers wishing to alight from or board a car, instead of the "far" side, as the

existing rules require. The adoption of the first suggestion into an ordinance will do away with many of the crying evils which have been the source of much complaint in times past in Los Angeles. The adoption of the second will render street crossing accidents much less liable to occur, by reason of the fact that not only the motorman but the pedestrians intending to cross streets in front of cars will have ample warning, especially in the case of a car intending to make a stop at a crossing.



A provision of equal importance, possibly, is that compelling all cars to be brought to a full stop before crossing another track, except in cases where such crossing is protected by a flagman or gates. This will do away with much of the danger from collisions of cars, which not infrequently are attended with loss of life, and still less

**Crossings and Grades** infrequently with serious injury to humanity. Another section makes it unlawful for a car to descend a grade of more than six per cent until it has been brought to a full stop and the motorman has tested the air brakes. The accidents on grades which have occurred in Los Angeles and elsewhere fully justify the adoption of such a section as this. The recent casualty on the Brooklyn avenue line would not have occurred had the car been brought to a halt at the brow of the hill.



These suggestions of Mr. Mathews are good, so far as they go, but we do not believe he has proposed ample provisions for the protection of the people of a city which has as many grades as are to be found in Los Angeles. A law which is appropriate to one section of road is not appropriate to every portion of the various lines. A grade of less than six per cent, in some sections of the city, may lead to as great a menace to life as the steeper incline. Take the Figueroa street hill,

**Six Percent Grades** just north of Seventh, for example. We do not know what the degree of that declivity is, but if it be found to be less than six per cent, the descent of a heavily laden car, without the application of the brakes, might do tremendous damage if the street below Seventh should happen to be somewhat crowded at the time of the accident. The incline on Temple between Broadway and Grand, is another example of the danger of a runaway car through a crowded thoroughfare. A well-laden car will gain considerable speed in a block or two down such inclines as these—which, however, possibly may come within the six per cent class.



While we are adopting protective measures, we should not allow one most important point to escape our attention. Some of the cars, traversing

busy streets, are not equipped with air brakes. If these cars were operated at a lesser rate of speed the danger might not be great, but the fact is that there are occasions when these cars with the old hand-brake equipment dash along the

**The Hand Brake Should Go** streets at a rate that is hair-raising to the occupants, especially when they see looming up ahead of the car some obstruction on the track. It is not asking too much of the railroad companies to equip every car with air brakes. Those who have been compelled to ride on the cars governed by the old hand brake cannot fail to perceive the difference in the decrease of speed following the application of the brake, as compared with the application of the modern air brake.



The fifteen-miles-an-hour limit provision looks well, on paper. The existing speed ordinance is seldom obeyed by the companies, and as a matter of fact not one person in a thousand who patronizes the cars wants to see it obeyed. A general ordinance as to speed, equally applicable to all sections of the city, will be worthless. There is less danger in running a car at the rate of twenty or more miles per hour in some of the outlying residence sections than there is in the maintenance of an

**The Speed Ordinance** average speed of eight or ten miles in the more densely crowded portions of the streets in the business district.

Why not district the city, therefore, and limit the speed to less than fifteen miles an hour in the more crowded districts, and allow a speed of at least fifteen miles, and in some cases in excess of that rate, in those sections in which the street traffic is small? The railroad companies make no effort to abide by the present speed ordinances, the unpopularity of which is well-known, and there is little prospect that they will obey an ordinance limiting speed to fifteen miles throughout the city generally.



Speed ordinances are made to be broken. If actions should be begun against the local railways to compel them to obey the sections of our ordinances regulating them in this respect one of two things would be inevitable: The work of the courts would be confined almost exclusively to the actions brought under the ordinance, or there would be a great popular clamor for an immediate repeal of the law. An electric railway company has shown the people of Long Beach what it is capable of doing to bring them to time, and conditions might arise which would warrant the operators of the city lines from their viewpoint, in adopting similar tactics in Los Angeles. The truth of the

**Laws Made To Be Broken** whole matter is that the trouble lies not so much in the ordinances as in the lack of enforcement. It will be folly to adopt any more laws the enforce-



ment of which is not contemplated. It will be better to make sane and reasonable laws, laws which the companies are able to abide by and still satisfy the demands of their patrons; and the fifteen-miles-an-hour ordinance proposed by Mr. Mathews, evidently after consultation with the railroad people—who, of course, should have been consulted—is not one of this class.



The recently organized Juvenile Court Association is an institution which, unless its members become apathetic as the result of long-continued fruitless effort, is destined to accomplish untold good among the youth of the city. One of the highest tests of the genuine state of civilization of any community is to be found in its devotion to the care of the children of the proletariat. Vast effort has been expended in this direction in Los Angeles in the past, but in the opinion of some of the best local authorities, including Judge Wilbur himself, lots of it has been misdirected and therefore wasted. The

**Juvenile Court Association** boy problem is assuredly a trying one, and infinite patience and endless study are required to accomplish even the smallest results. As

is usual in reform movements of this kind, the women have been the chief moving spirits. Those who have identified themselves with the present project are humanitarians and philanthropists in the highest sense of those much-abused terms. Their work naturally will be accomplished by a vast measure of self-denial and trouble, but if even a small proportion of their effort produce tangible results no words of praise will be too great for them.



"The preservation of the child by the state is the preservation of the state," was the keynote in Owen Lovejoy's address on "What the state owes to the child," delivered before the Friday Morning Club last week. "The wealth of the country," said Mr. Lovejoy, "depends upon its power of consuming. It is not, as many people suppose, the producing power of a country which makes its wealth, but the opposite, and when a child works what time does he have or what inclination to educate himself, to learn to love any of the beautiful or best things in life? And consequently, he does not consume his full share of books, he does not purchase his full share of the works of

**The State and the Child** our art, he does not wear his full share of clothes, and so on. He in his turn will found a race which will consume even less than he does himself, and that will undermine society itself. The state owes the child protection from his own ignorance and his own foolishness, so that he can grow up into splendid manhood and womanhood, and we must protect him at any cost.

The child needs inspiration and the state must give it to him. Instead of standing today with Germany, England and France in the protection of our children, we are in a class with Russia."



There doubtless are many persons who will say that Mr. Lovejoy is an alarmist, and still others who will assert that he has overdrawn the situation, especially when he places America and Russia in the same category, so far as the preservation of the child is concerned. However, there are few who are prepared to dispute his statements on this point. If his indictment is susceptible of substantiation we shall have plenty of food for reflection and the firmest possible foundation upon which to build remedial legislation. Mr. Lovejoy has called at

**Remedies Proposed** tention to three bills of paramount importance which he thinks should be enacted into law during the approaching session of Congress. One provides for the prevention of child labor in the District of Columbia, so that the capital of our nation may be an example for the rest of the states; a second one authorizes an investigation of the methods under which women and children work, and a third provides for the establishment of a national child labor bureau which shall study all questions relating to children.



The experiences of the individual states indicate very clearly that if enduring results are to be obtained Congress, and not the state legislatures, must take charge of this vital question. While it is true that many of the states have enacted legislation "regulating" child labor, in most cases it is a notorious fact that the laws are practically dead letters. New York state is, in some respects, ahead of the other states in this direction. The New York laws on child labor read well, and if enforced would accomplish much toward the abolition of this most apparent menace to the future of

**A Matter for Federal Action** our country. But the trouble in the Empire State—and conditions are much the same in other states, and always will be so long as state legislation is depended upon—is that the laws are not enforced as they should be. The state factory inspector does something in this direction, but the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children does more by keeping alive the sentiment adverse to child labor. If the future citizenship of America is in jeopardy as the result of evil conditions, Congress most assuredly should take the matter in hand.



While the problem of child labor in Los Angeles may not be so serious in its portent as it is in other cities, and especially in the densely populated manufacturing centers of the East, it is still worthy of

earnest consideration. The great trouble is going to be in laying hands on something tangible in the line of evidence that such laws as we may have are violated. It will be little short of useless to attempt to gain anything strong in the nature of state enactment, unless the California legislature be found to be an anomaly. And under any circumstances little can be accomplished until there shall have been

created a lively popular sentiment

**A Local** favorable to permanent betterment of  
**Illustration** conditions surrounding child labor. So

long as thousands of shoppers witness such a spectacle as was afforded during the unusually cold weather of last week—when young girl clerks and cash girls who are mere children were compelled to work in a large department store which was not heated—and pass supinely by without thought of protest, we have an excellent illustration of the need of arousing pity and sympathy, the only possible precursors of a vigorous public sentiment favorable to the better protection of the children of the poor.



The Rev. Albert Hatch Smith of Pasadena takes a decidedly pessimistic view of the university as a teacher of the Christian religion. "Is it true that the homes of the twentieth century are to be practically under the control of the state universities?" he asks. "It is certainly a sad thought to consider that the tendencies are in that direction, for state universities do not produce Chris-

**A Pasadena** tianity. And when the young men  
**Pessimist** and women go home from them many have lost the Christian principles instilled into them under the parental roofs, and the situations are made unpleasant besides tending in the wrong direction for the future welfare of themselves and those with whom they come in contact."



Mr. Smith has discovered an effect, but it is to be doubted if he will find many who will agree with him that the cause lies in the teachings of our universities or in the university atmosphere. He is awake to the general tendency of the times, that is all. The point of view changes as we grow older, and those things which we failed

**Has He Found** to detect in our earlier days  
**the True Cause?** sometimes strike us forcibly in later years. Mr. Smith will find

the same inclination elsewhere among the thoughtless youth of the day, if he will take the trouble to investigate. Youth is always heedless of the more serious things in life, and always will be, regardless of whether he is brought up amid university fellowship or in the common schools of the land.

Thousands of advertisers of a certain class will lament the decision of the postoffice department to debar from the mails at second-class rate all advertising accompanied by coupons, which in late years has been widely employed by those who desire to obtain evidence that their advertisements are read. The department has ruled that the law permitting the publication of advertisements in periodicals which have the second-class mail privilege does not authorize the use of coupons which are designed to furnish a means of future correspondence between the reader and advertiser. Such coupons are held to be either writing paper

**Coupon** furnished the reader for his conveyance, and therefore subject to the  
**Advertising** merchandisc rates, or advertisements to be detached from the publication in which they appear, and therefore subject to the third-class rate. The law provides that the inclusion of any such matter in a periodical entitled to the second-class rate subjects the periodical to the higher rate. Publishers have until March 4, 1907, in which to comply with the regulation. We may now look to Congress to come to the relief of both advertiser and publisher, for that the matter will be taken to that body is not to be doubted.



Markedly in contrast with Mr. Harriman's prediction that the railroads of America must inaugurate an era of retrenchment, which includes curtailment of operating and improvement expenses, of course, or find themselves in dire straits, comes the report of the Interstate Commerce Commission on the income account of the railways of the country for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1906. It is shown by this report, which is compiled from statistics prepared by the railroads themselves, after

the "doctoring" of the figures has been effected, that the net earnings of all  
**Let's Own** roads during the year were \$787,597,  
**a Railroad** 877 (\$3580 per mile), or nearly \$97,000,000 more than during the preceding year. The total income from other sources than those of operation aggregated the tidy sum of \$132,674,982. The roads paid in dividends the sum of \$229,406,598, and in taxes \$38,903,288. With money at six per cent, the railroads are therefore paying, as an investment, an amount equal to the income on a valuation of nearly \$60,000 per mile, including the rolling stock, stations, and other investments. Let's own a railroad or two!



If the published statements regarding the killing of Judge Albert E. Cowles by an electric car a few days since are true, the culpability of the railroad authorities is too apparent to be brought into question. This is a matter that should be probed to the bottom without unnecessary delay. If, as was



reported, the car that struck Judge Cowles carried no lights and was not equipped with a fender of the kind specified by the law, the responsibility should be fixed exactly where it belongs, and the reprehensible person or persons severely punished. The death list from electric car accidents which easily might have been avoided is getting to be altogether too large. Drastic measures evidently are necessary to bring the railway authorities to a realization of their responsibility in the matter. The coroner's jury declares that this death was "accidental," no evidence against the company having been "offered" to the jury. But the coroner's jury is not necessarily the court of last resort. Whether the witnesses to this "accident" have been "seen" by the railway's representative or not, it is plainly the duty of the public prosecutor to make a rigid inquiry into the case. The action of the coroner's jury looks like a farce.



Announcement is made that Griffith J. Griffith, the felon, "the only rich man in state prison," will return to his home in Los Angeles next week, probably with a pardon issued by Governor Pardee a few hours prior to the expiration of his term, in order that he may be legally restored to citizenship. It is easy to foresee the outcome. Griffith, whose disgraced and disgraceful name has been emblazoned upon the city's gates as a philanthropist by reason of his gift of a park and its acceptance by the city, will return engage in business, and within two or three years, if not within a few months, will occupy his old place in the community. The murderous assault of a beastly drunkard upon a helpless wife may not be entirely forgotten, but the recollection of it will not interfere with Griffith's reinstatement into the good graces of a considerable proportion of the people of Los Angeles. It makes a whole lot of difference whether a discharged felon is a pauper or a millionaire.



San Francisco seems to be able to do things that no other city in the country would think of undertaking. Now comes a report that the great surplus of the relief fund is to be applied to the support of public institutions in nowise related to the subject of damage by earthquake or fire. About \$4,000,000 of this fund is said to remain unappropriated, and a plan is afoot to use half of this sum for the establishment of a big hospital. San Francisco has witnessed sufficient municipal disgrace without descending to the misappropriation of any of its relief fund surplus. The only decent thing it can do under the circumstances is to dis-

tribute the surplus pro rata among the contributors to the fund. Any other disposition of the money would be a criminal act and the source of eternal shame to that city.



Oregon lawyers are discussing the advisability of securing legislation looking to the abolition of the whipping post for wife-beaters. The chief alternative suggested in the line of punishment is a measure providing for a term at hard labor in the penitentiary with cash payments to the family of the criminal during his term of confinement. Such a provision would be the delight of the average wife-beater, and the chances are that it would induce many men, with the consent of their spouses, to give the latter a beating once in a while in order that the family might obtain support from the state. A ripping good lashing, at the hands of an able-bodied man, will do

**Similia Similibus  
Curantur**

more to discourage the beating of women by brutal husbands than any other deterrent measure that can be devised. The only trouble with most laws of this kind is that they do not provide for a severe enough course of treatment. A man who will strike his wife ought not to be let off with one good lashing. It ought to be kept up periodically for a season, to make sure of its effect. Such a mild form of "moral suasion" as incarceration at hard labor will cut very little figure with the average brute who lifts his hand against a woman.



Regardless of whether the gas company has a sufficient excuse for its inability to have met the demands of consumers during the past few days, it can furnish no good excuse for "rubbing it in" by refusing to explain the whys and wherefores to anxious householders who at first could not understand why their gas was not to be found on tap. Operators at the central exchange of the Home Telephone Company state that the gas company kept its receiver down for a part of the time when calls were most numerous, doubtless to avoid the trouble of answering complaint queries. This is mighty small business on the part of a great public utility corporation. That citizens are growing tired of its negligence and repeated failures to keep promises is shown by the fact that already many families are making arrangements to throw their gas ranges and fire(?) places out of their homes and substitute coal burners.

**Complaints  
and Excuses**



The "model statute" which the Divorce Congress will recommend to the governors and legislatures of the various states for adoption recognizes six grounds for absolute divorce—adultery, bigamy, con-

viction and sentence for crime (followed by a continuous imprisonment for at least two years), extreme cruelty such as to endanger life or health, habitual drunkenness for two years, and wilful desertion for the same length of time. While these recommendations have met with the general approval of the press of America, with a few exceptions, some critics have

The "Model Statute" pointed out that a great flaw exists in the neglect of the congress to suggest some provision for uniformity of interpretation of the proposed law, especially of the provision regarding "extreme cruelty." One paper calls attention to the fact that some of the courts in Western States interpret the refusal of a husband to eat breakfast with his wife as "extreme cruelty." A loose and widely variant construction of the proposed uniform statute would render it practically null. The Divorce Congress still has work to do.



### U. P. C. E.—1915

Unless the title be changed, it will be the "Universal Peace and Commerce Exposition Company." The name is high-sounding, dignified and truly international in its tone, but it is hardly suggestive enough for the projected world-beating exposition.

Men whose wealth mounts into hundreds of millions have pledged their support to the enterprise, and the spirit back of the movement indicates that this city will make good its promise to give to the world an exposition which will outshine even the memorable show of 1904 at St. Louis.

The date of the opening of the exposition will depend upon the completion of the Panama canal and the great Owens river water system, both of which it is intended to commemorate. The year 1915 is an approximate date only. It seems a long way off, but when we remember that it was found necessary to postpone the opening of the Chicago Exposition and the Louisiana Purchase Exposition because of the state of unpreparedness in which the authorities in each instance found themselves at the time originally decided upon, it is evident that even nine years is none too long a time to allow for arrangements for the greatest spectacle the world shall have seen up to that time. It is well that the project already is receiving the benefits of publicity. The date and the occasion should continue to be so thoroughly advertised that other communities will find it difficult if not actually impossible to "steal our thunder," so to speak.

Jefferson Myers, president of the Oregon-Jamestown Exposition Company of Oregon, who has recently returned from Jamestown, where he secured sites for the proposed exhibits of Washington, Oregon and California, regards the Jamestown Exposi-

tion as one of the greatest possibilities for educating the people of the world on Pacific Slope conditions and opportunities. Many of the people of Los Angeles will agree with him.

Inasmuch as it has been practically decided that we are to have an exposition which will throw all its predecessors completely in the shade, the three hundredth anniversary of the founding of the first permanent English settlement on American soil will afford us opportunities for giving world-wide publicity not only to California's greatness, but to the projected exposition of 1915. California undoubtedly is the best advertised state in the Union, and Los Angeles the best advertised city of California; but there is no danger that too much will become known regarding the multifold opportunities which we have to offer all comers. The manner in which our big "show" project has had its inception augurs well for the success of the undertaking. Much depends upon the personnel of the promoters, and fortunately for Los Angeles, and incidentally the whole state, abundant capital and the hearty co-operation of the best citizenship of California is assured from the start.



### Won't You Help

The Pacific Outlook wishes to urge upon the philanthropically disposed citizens of Los Angeles the great desirability of the immediate provision of a fund for the improvement and equipment of the new St. John street playground for children.

The Playground Commission needs fifty thousand dollars or more to provide for the proper equipment of these grounds, and the Pacific Outlook has been authorized to receive subscriptions.

All contributions—either in the form of cash or pledges—will be promptly acknowledged in these columns, and all moneys received will be deposited in the Commercial National Bank to the credit of the Playground Commission, to whose order all cheques or drafts should be made payable.

No citizen of Los Angeles can better demonstrate his regard for the well-being of the citizens of the future than by contributing freely toward this most worthy institution.

The subscriptions up to date follow. They look very, very lonesome.

The Pacific Outlook.....	\$100.00
The Wayside Press.....	10.00



### Hooray for the Prune!

The California prune crop of 1906 will net the growers of the state two and a half millions of dollars more than the returns for the crop of 1905. The 180,000,000 pounds of that product grown this year will bring upwards of four millions of dollars. Hooray for the prune!



## A GLIMPSE OF OUR BIRDS

### The Denizens of the California Air—What They Are, When They Come and How They May Easily Be Identified

BY HARRIET WILLIAMS MYERS

The annual contest between birdlovers and milliners this year is more determined in Southern California than ever before. When the first fall "openings" at the fashionable shops were visited by members of the various Audubon societies, it was evident that the long campaign of education carried on by the national organization had been productive of little influence upon the arbiters of the modes. Hats for the winter of 1906-7 are covered with wings, quills, aigrettes and stuffed doves. At first thought it would seem that the milliners had deliberately thrown down the gauntlet to the reformers.

The Audubon Society of Garvanza is the most active of the local associations for the protection of the feathered inhabitants of the semitropical trees and shrubs of Southern California. In its membership list of nearly fifty it numbers several women who are famous for their bird lore. Among them is Mrs. Harriet Williams Myers, whose writings appear in many magazines. Mrs. Myers is a neighbor of Mrs. Olive Thorne Miller, the celebrated author of bird books. Around Mrs. Myers and Mrs. Miller has assembled a colony of enthusiastic students of bird life. Mrs. Miller, who is honorary vice-president of the state Audubon Society, is not able to take active part in the work of the Garvanza branch organization, but she gives advice, and her daughter, Miss Mary Mann Miller, is an enthusiastic aid. Literature is circulated in the public schools and among the club women. Persons of all ages are encouraged to study the habits of birds.

Recently there has been a demand that cats be licensed. This agitation, begun in the east, has reached the coast, and it is likely that this new phase of the movement to protect birds will receive attention before the winter is past. It is estimated that in the Eastern States fifty birds a year are killed by each cat, and as nine families out of every ten own felines, the slaughter must be great. If this average is correct in states where birds live but half the year, it must be much greater in California, where there is a large number of resident birds in addition to those that migrate from colder places.

A Massachusetts statistician has estimated that in his own state every year more than ten million birds are destroyed by house cats. While this number appears incredible, any arithmetician may discover how tremendous the loss must be.

When the harm done by cats is appreciated there will be the most cordial support of any measure that will insure the proper restrictions for household pets. The children can be educated, but it remains with their parents to prevent the hunting of birds by their feline enemies.

Mrs. Harriet Williams Myers, president of the Audubon Society of Garvanza, has written for the Pacific Outlook a most suggestive article that will awaken interest in the winter birds of Southern California.—[THE EDITOR.]

Only one who has loved the birds and studied their ways can fully know the delight to be derived from such study. To many people all birds look alike. They are feathered things that fly in air and sing, but as for knowing one bird from another, that is beyond them; nor do they care to know.

To the bird lover, who is also a bird student there is no limit to the amount of pleasure to be derived from this most fascinating pursuit. It is a pursuit that grows upon one; the more one knows, the more one wishes to know. And, too, the honest bird student can never feel that he has learned all that can be known about these "little brothers of the air," nor all that is worth his while to know because these birds are as individual as men; and though one may define with authority the general characteristics of a family, he can never know to a certainty just what each individual of the family is going to do. Besides this individuality, which keeps one ever on the alert for something new, there are so many things to find out about each member of the many families that one need never lack for something of interest in the bird world.

A few of the many things to find out are: Is the plumage of the male and the female alike and do the young resemble the male or the female? Is the plumage different in winter and summer? What are the birds' habits—do they go in flocks, in pairs or singly? Where are they usually found—about the home, in the fields, woods, chaparral of the hill-sides, etc., and are they shy or tame birds?

The construction of the nest and where placed is most important. Do the birds nest more than once a year? Does the male assist in nest building, in incubating, and later in raising the young? How many eggs are laid? How long before they hatch; how long before the young leave the nest; and how long after leaving the nest do the parents care for them?

The song of the bird is a most important factor in bird study. There is such a satisfaction, as well as delight, in being able to know, when one hears a note, to just what bird it belongs. Often the singer is high above one's head concealed by many leaves; or, perchance, in a tangle of shrubbery at one's feet, and unless one knows the note it is useless to surmise what the bird is.

Most birds have more than one call. Several times when I have thought that I knew all the calls of some particular bird, I have been surprised by



YOUNG HUMMING BIRDS IN THEIR NEST

hearing the bird give a call hitherto unknown to me. I have come to think that one can never feel sure that he knows all the call notes of any bird. To be sure, some life-long bird students there may be who have mastered all the varying trills of bird music, yet I cannot help but feel that even they may sometimes be surprised at what they hear.

What the bird eats and just what value, economically, it is to man is a most important point. One

cannot be a bird student long without becoming convinced that the birds are, indeed, Nature's check upon the insect life of this world of ours, and that without them there would be no vegetable life, and consequently, no animal life. It has always seemed to me that if our boys could be made to feel that the birds are continually working for us, they would cease to harm the inhabitants of the trees, and if our women, often the birds' greatest enemies could know, they would think twice before barbarically adorning their headgear with these precious beauties.

Many persons have an idea that here in Los Angeles we have few birds. To be sure we do not, as yet (and it is to be hoped we never will have), the flocks of quarrelsome English sparrows that have become such a nuisance in the eastern cities, but we have many beautiful birds that come commonly about our parks and door yards, even in thickly settled portions of the city. Go to our arroyos and canyons and keep your eyes open and you will soon become convinced that California has many birds. And the best part of it is that at all times of the year we have them. No cold, freezing weather drives them to more sunny climes, though some birds that we have migrate the same in this climate as in the cold East, so that besides our resident birds, we have some that are summer visitors only, and others that are here during the winter months only. A fourth class, and a most interesting one it is, is composed of those migrants who stay here neither winter nor summer, but simply pass through during the spring on their way to their nesting places farther north, and, returning in the fall, again may be seen as they pass through.

Of the birds that are always with us, probably the mocking bird is the best known. His fame has spread over the whole land, and because of his wonderful voice every visitor to this part of the state is anxious to see and hear this pretty gray bird.

The California towhee, that brown bird that comes so commonly about the door yard; the black phoebe of the flycatcher family, which is often seen about the yard and under the porches in his pursuit of flies; the Brewer's blackbird, that scavenger of the family lawn plot; the song sparrow with his striped robe and his jerky ways; the tiny gray bush tit with his long tail and acrobatic actions, are all resident birds that come freely about our homes.

The tiniest of the all-year-round birds is the Anna hummingbird. Other hummers there are that nest with us, but the Anna only stays during the winter. This little bird is also the only one that attempts to sing. Though this song is more like the grating noise of some insect than the song of a bird, the tiny singer enters into the performance with such evident satisfaction and delight that one cannot help but rejoice with him.

Of the summer visitors, the orioles—Arizona hooded and Bullocks—the black-headed grosbeak; the phainopepla, the Arkansas kingbird, the yellow warbler, and the vireos are among the commonest.

About the twenty-sixth of September, when all the summer birds have gone, there arrives in our Southland one of our most beautiful winter birds. A clear, whistling song floats in at the open window and the bird student knows that the white crowned sparrows have arrived. These pretty sparrows with the black-and-white striped heads are really inter-

mediates, a subspecies of the white crowns, but because the difference is so slight, and "white crown" is so much more satisfactory a name, I shall speak of them as the white-crowned sparrows. They are usually seen about in flocks, and with the birds having black-and-white striped heads will be noticed many whose crowns are brown-and-black striped. These are the young birds. Not until the second moult do they get the white stripes.

All winter long these pretty birds visit my bird table and partake of its bounty. They are fond of almost any kind of table scraps and will soon empty the board. It is great fun to watch one of them fly to the ground with a large scrap of food in his beak, for several birds are sure to fly after him and chase him about the yard in an endeavor to steal the coveted tidbit from him. They act for all the world like a flock of barnyard fowls.

A charming, dainty little tourist is the Audubon warbler, which comes about two weeks later than the sparrows. These birds are usually seen by themselves, though sometimes there will be two or three of them about at the same time. They are, however, not together, each one going his own way unmindful of the other. These warblers have blue-drab backs, somewhat streaked with a darker shade and a light breast, on each side of which is a yellow spot. Yellow spots on crown, throat and rump are also seen on the male, particularly in the spring, when the new plumage is complete for the northern journey. Some of the birds seen now have little of the yellow about them, but their restless movements and their habit of always saying "quit, quit," as they fly about, will serve to identify them.

Smaller than the warbler is the ruby-crowned kinglet, a small bird having conspicuous white eye rings and plumage of inconspicuous olive-green that so matches the foliage in which he forages that were it not for his loud chattering call, one would often pass him by. The red crown patch, which gives him his name, is usually concealed, and you might see him many times without knowing that he had it.

The western gnatcatcher is a small blue-drab sprite about the size of the kinglet. His call is a nasal "tzee," unlike anything else. Perhaps if you listen carefully you may hear one of these little beauties singing softly to himself as I did one day lately. It was so low a song that only a bird lover would notice it.

Then there are seen, irregularly throughout the winter, the western bluebirds, robins, and cedar waxwings, all birds with which the eastern bird student is familiar. However, our robins and bluebirds are not the friendly birds that we knew in the East. The robins usually come in large flocks and are about for a day or two only, or perhaps a few hours only. It is a delight to see them even for so short a time. They are especially fond of our pepper berries, and while they are about spend most of their time eating them.

The bluebirds come about in small flocks, resting a short time on the telephone wires, and are away again, giving one little glimpses of blue and brick red.

Other winter birds there are, of course, but these mentioned are the ones that come most commonly and are the most likely to be seen.



## MUSIC AND THE DRAMA

### First Symphony Concert

The first of the season's Symphony concerts took place Friday afternoon, November 23, at the Mason Opera House. The programme which was presented was as a whole rather too ambitious for any orchestra not permanently established and able to give unlimited time to preparation. Even the most celebrated orchestras feel that months of work are necessary to a proper interpretation of Beethoven's great symphonies.

The orchestra, which consists now of fifty-seven men, is not properly balanced, there being an abundance of string but a noticeable lack of wind instruments. The C Minor Symphony with one fagott and two oboes cannot but be poor in interpretation and against musical good taste. In rendition the symphony was lacking in depth and color.

The Tchaikowsky "Elegie" was given with hule spirit. Grieg's "Pcer Gynt Suito" was well played and the orchestra was at its best in the "Nozze di Figaro," which suited the players and was marked by suereness and understanding.

Blanche Ruby, the soloist, has a decided lyric soprano of perfect training. She sang the mad scene from Thomas's "Hamlet" with good voice, beautiful phrasing and intelligence. Her enunciation was especially admirable and such perfect French is seldom heard from an Anglo-Saxon mouth.

Los Angeles owes a large debt of gratitude to those whose faith and work have made a symphony orchestra possible. If our future musical growth shall be in any way commensurate with our material growth we may confidently expect to see the symphony orchestra of today, augmented and perfected, ranking with the best in the country. It was the unwavering faith and courage of one man through years of discouragement which resulted in Boston's present unrivalled organization.

### The Opera

The first presentation of Faust was given at the Auditorium Wednesday of last week under the direction of Laccgott. He is young, ambitious and clever, but unfortunately employs the mannerisms of the Italian leaders and too often forgets that all the singers have not voices of the size of Lombardi's—a voice quite impossible to drown. Georgi sang the part of Marguerite surprisingly well, and showed an intelligent control of her voice that would have quite hidden its defects had it not been frequently entirely overpowered by the orchestra.

The Mephisto of Lombardi was really great, musically and dramatically, comparing favorably with the best we have known. A tenor who does not disappoint is Salvaneschi, who gave a thoroughly artistic interpretation of the part of Faust. His enunciation is especially to be commended, no word is lost or marred, and no phase is spoiled on account of a high note.

Paccini has a beautiful voice with which he is unwisely prodigal. He is young and has yet to learn to take his notes covered and that the beauty of a voice is not in its strength but in its timbre. A present slight disposition to a tremolo should be a sufficient warning of the necessity for a change of

method. Millon in the role of Siebel showed again a voice of excellent quality and volume but entirely lacking in training.

We can hardly expect consistent artistic effects in the staging of a traveling company, but the meeting between Faust and Marguerite in a street of electric lighted mansions suggested rather too strongly a little adventure in Paris instead of a quiet German village! And in the church scene the appearance of a real corporeal spirit could well have been dispensed with and more left to the imagination.

On Monday night the long expected "Chopin" was introduced to Los Angeles and to the United States at the same time by the Lambardi Company. The weather was doubtless largely responsible for the small audience but more general interest might have been expected in such a radical departure from the hackneyed favorites of the old Italian school and curiosity alone should have filled the house.

Chopin is called an opera, a misnomer from every point of view. It is rather an orchestral arrangement of themes from the works of Chopin, with the innovation of the use of the voices as part of the orchestra. Chopin has never appealed to the popular taste—he is essentially a musician for musicians. His was a genius of rare originality, which defied all the rules of contemporary or past musical composition. One of his critics said of him; "He has in his music the sorrow of Poland, the grace and charm of France and the depth of Germany." His works have insurmountable difficulties for mediocre players, and only great talent, developed through years of study, can hope properly to interpret a Chopin composition.

In undertaking to popularize the works of Chopin Giacomo Orifice has tried a dangerous experiment. Only a musician of great intelligence could have succeeded as he has done. He has gathered material from every class of the great composer's works and combined it with rare talent. And if we miss the E flat Nocturne and the Funeral March it only shows more fully the artistic value of the arrangement. He is not Italian at all in his work—it is through and through Chopin, with his sorrow, charm and depth, and with a good cast and orchestra the presentation would have marked an epoch in musical experience.

All the credit of the evening's performance belongs to Guerrieri, who showed his thorough understanding of Chopin by a perfection of interpretation seldom seen in Italian directors.

Tuesday night's performance of "Cavalliera Rusticana" and "Pagliacci" was the best of the season. Adaberto, Millon and Paccini did splendid work and even the chorus was acceptable. D'Ottavi as Turridu was sometimes good but the beauty of the drinking song was entirely lost by the skipping of eight bars and the causing of general confusion. Guerrieri had the orchestra in perfect control and gave the Intermezzo in a thoroughly musicianly manner free from morbid sentimentality and received a well earned encore.

In "Pagliacci" the tenors were changed and even Arlequin was not sung by a tenor but was given to Nunez, who was heard to advantage. Adaberto gave us a perfect Nedda, even without the trills of the bird song, and Orelli has never been heard here more successfully than in the part of Canio. An-

tola was simply great in his prologue, which is quite beautiful enough without attempting to improve on Leoncavallo's work by the addition of two high G's. Paccini gave the part of Sylvio with good voice and dramatic skill.

The orchestra under Guccreri was hardly to be identified with that of the first night's performance and he has shown us that a real musician has no need of acrobatic feats or spectacular personal appearance.

VERO.

#### Musical Notes

Frank Wilczek, the violinist, will give a recital in Simpson Auditorium, Tuesday evening, Decem-

ber 11. The principal number on his programme will be the Bach G minor sonata which he will play in public for the first time since he interpreted it in New York after fourteen years study on the difficult composition. For the last four years Mr. Wilczek has been soloist for the leading orchestras of the east. He will pass the winter in Southern California arranging programmes for his European tour next season. At the recital, December 11, he will be assisted by Mrs. M. Hennion Robinson, the pianist.

Ossip Gabrilowitch, the famous Russian pianist, has made a great sensation in the East. Boston and Chicago have greeted him with crowded houses and the critics have declared him to be the successor of Paderewski in popular esteem. He will be heard in place of Mlle. Parkina as the second attraction of the Philharmonic course, which is under the direction of L. E. Behymer. The seat sale for the concert is now going on at Birkel's music store.

As the third Philharmonic event Mr. Behymer offers Anton Hekking, who will appear Tuesday evening, December 18. Hekking is a 'cellist who has won triumphs wherever he has appeared. An absolute master of technique he fascinates and impresses with his wonderful tone production. His programmes are most interesting and serve to reveal with striking effect his remarkable genius.

Miss Bessie Bartlett will give a recital, Wednesday evening, December 12, in Gamut Club hall. She will be assisted by Miss Estelle Katherine Heartt, the contralto, Madame Monasco, the 'cellist, and Archibald W. Sessions, pianist. Miss Bartlett



SCENE FROM "OLD HEIDELBERG"

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has a soprano voice of good compass and pure quality. Her programme is of much interest. One number, Benberg's "The Ballade of the Despairing One," will be a novelty.

#### Old Heidelberg at the Belasco

"Old Heidelberg" next week again will cast its spell over crowds at the Belasco. The most compelling and fascinating drama yet produced at the theater famous for its successes will be revived with even more elaborate detail than the management employed on previous occasions. There will be fine voices in the students' choruses and there will be a larger number of persons on the stage than have appeared at the other productions. It



will be remembered that in this play Miss Gardner shows her lighter moods as well as her emotional powers. Lewis Stone will find a congenial role in the drama which blends gayety and sadness so charmingly.

### The College Widow

Surely the Mason Opera House could not have brought a more appropriate offering to Los Angeles than "The College Widow" so charmingly played by a company the members of which have all the delicious buoyance, nonsense and infectious gayety of youth. George Ade has produced better dramatic compositions than this play which has a perennial popularity, but it is difficult to imagine anything more human or more delightful than the stage pictures of life at a small college.

The company sent west by Mr. Savage has been picked with rare judgment for the players need be only themselves and nothing more is to be desired. It is evident that all are well born and well educated. They are typical of the characters they represent, so there is no special demand upon their histrionic powers. Miss Louise Rutter is a charming "widow" and she acts her part with an engaging naturalness.

No one can go to see this play without being carried backward to the days when the world was a place where all sorts of magic forces, including love and boyhood ambition, wrought wonders. Perhaps the audiences go away from "The College Widow" with hearts made light and cares forgotten. No wonder that the play lives even though the dialogue is distinguished by the inanity that is, alas! too true, and the dramatic action is quite independent of the established rules of the drama.

### Next Week at the Mason

"The Heir to the Hoorah," admirably played last year will return to the Mason Opera House next Monday for seven performances. Guy Bates Post, who has made a name for himself in the leading role of Joe Lacey, comes back with the company, which still retains Ernest Lamson, Ben Higgins, Cassius Quinby and Harry Rich. Miss Janet Beecher, last seen as the Gibson Girl in "The Education of Mr. Pipp," will appear as Geraldine, and Helene Lackaye, sister of Wilton Lackaye, has the part of the sprightly widow, Kate Brandon. All who have not seen "The Heir to the Hoorah" will enjoy what is a clever comedy and all who are familiar with it will laugh a second time. It should draw good houses.

### Captain Courtesy

It is difficult indeed to judge "Captain Courtesy," the new play produced at the Belasco this week. The dramatization of Mr. Carpenter's novel of Southern California strengthens what is an indifferent story. After the first night "Captain Courtesy" improved at each performance and it was evident that the company with Miss Amelia Gardner and Mr. Lewis at its head made the most of the play. At times there were scenes that brought out something like enthusiasm on the part of the audiences naturally quick to see the best in a play dealing with California history. The first act dragged because, necessarily, there was much to be

explained. The play does not arouse tense interest until the third act when the heroine perjures herself to save the life of the hero. In the fourth act there is enough superfluous incident to supply several extra scenes. Lewis Stone was a Captain Courtesy that must have satisfied the playwright and Miss Gardner, who cannot do any part badly, was a mission daughter who contributed much to the play. Richard Vivian in the role of Jacoco, a Mexican lieutenant, created a part that will be remembered as an artistic characterization.

### "The Christian" a Success

In the revival of "The Christian" at the Burbank, Mr. Morosco has accomplished wonders in making William Desmond and Mary Van Buren acceptable in two characters most trying to players of talents quite at variance with those required for the impersonation of John Storm and Gloria Quayle. To the person familiar with the first production of the dramatization of Hall Craine's novel this week's performances must be disappointing and yet judged impartially they were most credible. The week ended Miss Van Buren's engagement and she will go east.

Some time before the holidays Mrs. George Drake Ruddy will give an exhibition of Henrietta Dunn's latest sketches of frivolous girls. The "Frivolous Girls" have made Miss Dunn famous in the United States. Mrs. Ruddy is deeply interested in the young artist's work in miniature painting. Success in the clever drawings so popular everywhere enabled Miss Dunn to pursue her studies in New York and the Christmas sales will add to what may be called a student fund.

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## AMONG THE ARTISTS

### The Brown Exhibit.

Benjamin C. Brown's exhibition of thirty-three pictures in the music room of the Blanchard Building this week proved to be one of the most noteworthy events of the season, which has been marked by unusual activity among Southern California artists. No painter is better known in the west than this sincere student of nature and none has gained wider recognition.

Mr. Brown's latest work shows distinct growth. While the freshness and originality that marked the artist's earlier pictures have not been lost, there has been a gradual symmetrical development that places these new pictures far above those that have preceded them in the course of his conscientious labor in the field he loves so well. His maturer powers are seen in "San Pedro—Morning" and "The Oak by the Pool," in "Tranquillity—the Pacific" and "Brown Autumn." All these are distinguished by subtle feeling—all are poetic and deeply suggestive.

"Morning Light on Mirror Lake" shows the faint rosy touch of the first glimmer of sun on the great Half Dome with Cloud's Rest in the blue distance. Scattered patches of snow lie over the mountains while in the lake are mirrored the mountains and the dark masses of tall pines. Another picture from the Yosemite reveals a stage road stretching away through the tall scattering pines. The snow is everywhere except along the road, where it has been worn away, leaving muddy patches. Far back among the trees, high in the sky, glimmers the yellow light of the early sun.

From his mountain trips Mr. Brown always brings back many typical and interesting canvases, but he has made Southern California his best known field. Here he is truly at home. "Sunset After the Rain" is a Pasadena view on the road to Sierra Madre, where tall eucalyptus trees mark the way. Water stands in pools by the road side and covers adjacent fields. Sentinel-like eucalypti fill the canvas at the left, dwindling away in the hazy distance. Through the clouds the sun, shining with a burst of splendor after a dull day, touches land and water with gold of deepest yellow. Several canvases show tints of autumn and early winter.

"The Oak by the Pool" is a picture which proves how well the artist is entitled to his place in the front rank of western painters. Here are expressed the mystery and poetry of night. The moon, rising behind a giant oak, is reflected in the water. The color tones are beautifully handled and the picture is one that will not soon be forgotten. "Tranquillity—The Pacific" is another memorable canvas. Sky and sea speak of the quiet morning. The light breaking through the thin curtain of fog falls upon the clear water and not far from the curving shore a wave is rolling in. This is a picture that has the sort of charm which grows with closer acquaintance.

"Lingering Light" will make a special appeal to those who love California. The rays of the setting sun tint hilltop and treetop with a warm glow, while on the shadow side, coming slowly home through the scant verdure of the weedy meadow, is a flock

of sheep, followed by the shepherd, who has turned to see the last lingering ray of the sun.

Several of the new pictures show the misty purples fading into lavender pink sunset tints that are peculiar to the rarefied air of the mountain regions. No one can handle these sunset effects more successfully than Mr. Brown.

Conspicuous in this exhibition are six studies of the Grand Canyon. The artist has taken mere fragments of the superb panorama and he has accomplished wonders. Best of all is the canvas called "On the Brink of the Canyon." Mr. Brown has chosen the lower keys of color in what is the despair of all painters—this wonder of nature. He has given a hint of what morning and sunset are in the canyon and he has studied a shower. All the pictures prove how keenly the artist has felt the superb and overwhelming beauty of towering peak and shadowy river, of desert sheen and mountain light.

Among the smaller pictures are one or two poppy fields and several Italian sketches. Of these "Venetian Moonlight" deserves special attention.

All who visit the exhibition must have felt some curiosity concerning the personality of the artist. Mr. Brown is a Southerner, the son of a prominent lawyer of Little Rock, Arkansas. His early years were passed in his native city. He studied five years in the St. Louis School of Art where he won the medal awarded for the best work. After the death of his father he returned to Little Rock, where he opened a small art school which provided the means for his later studies abroad. In Paris he became a student at the Julien school. There he studied under John Paul Laurens and J. B. Benjamin-Constant.

Mr. Brown's annual exhibition in Pasadena will take place in March.

### A San Francisco Painter

Joseph Greenbaum will give an exhibition of portraits and landscapes in Music Hall, Blanchard building, beginning December 3. Mr. Greenbaum is a painter who has won the highest recognition. He has exhibited in the Paris salon and his work has appeared in several of the World's expositions. In the San Francisco disaster he lost all his pictures and indeed all his possessions. Since he came to Los Angeles he has been working industriously and will present pictures that cannot fail to win the admiration of the public. First of all, he is a draughtsman of remarkable strength. With a line he can do wonders. His portraits show splendid modeling and remarkable vigor of treatment. He knows how to paint a figure in atmosphere and he catches the man behind the mask. He will exhibit one or two ideal heads, in which he has proved that he can do justice to the most delicate type of feminine beauty. Many former residents of San Francisco and well known citizens of Los Angeles are taking special interest in this exhibition.

### Ruskin Club's Exhibition

Naturally much curiosity is felt concerning the loan exhibition to be given by the Ruskin Art Club beginning Friday evening, December 5, in the Blanchard Gallery. Miss Letha Lewis, upon whom devolves the task of selecting the pictures, has a heavy responsibility. Last year objection was made



because the club employed a jury of artists, and this new policy of entrusting the decision concerning canvases worthy of place in the exhibition to one person who is not a painter awakens special interest. It is promised that pictures by the foremost Americans will be shown. Moreover, there are to be paintings by the old masters. In Los Angeles and Pasadena pictures of great value are owned by connoisseurs and a number of these will be seen. A private view for members of the club and invited guests will be given on the opening night, when Mrs. J. W. Hendrick, president of the Ruskin Art Club, and the other officers will form the reception committee.

### Marketing the Pictures

It has been announced that the American Fine Arts Association has taken the Blanchard Gallery for a permanent exhibition room, but it is not generally known that R. A. Bernstein, president of the association, has outlined plans that should mean a great deal to the public. Mr. Bernstein will bring from the East and from Europe pictures by famous artists. These will be hung with plenty of wall space around them, so that they can be studied to best advantage. The pictures will be changed from time to time in order that interest in the gallery shall not subside. There will be something special to attract visitors each week.

A feature of the exhibition will be the display of work by California artists. Mr. Bernstein will select a certain number of pictures by painters of Los Angeles and Pasadena. These painters will form a group that will be empowered to choose all the California pictures to be exhibited after the first fortnight. From these collections of western pictures he will send consignments east, thus providing an outside market for the best work from the coast. Within the last two years so many remarkably good pictures have been produced in California that the artists have made for themselves strong clientele among eastern patrons. The pictures will now go to the East instead of waiting for eastern buyers to come to them.

Mr. Bernstein's plan certainly sounds most cheering, but the question is whether it will prove altogether practicable. It seems almost too good to be really true.

Frank A. Bischoff, a prominent artist of Detroit Michigan, has come to live in Southern California. He will build a home and a studio in South Pasadena.

Miss Lilian Vosburgh will give a tea this afternoon at Ebell Club house at which she will exhibit a number of her recent water colors.



### A Los Angeles Author

One of the holiday books that will make a wide appeal is "A Woman Alone in the Heart of Japan," by Gertrude Adams Fisher, the Los Angeles author, lecturer and traveler. So many writers have found inspiration in the Mikado's empire that it is difficult to imagine what is left for the traveler who

would present something new to the great reading public. If all who wonder vaguely what the last word on Japan may be will read this book, then indeed it is sure to receive proper recognition, for it will be found to be absorbing in interest, bright and original.

Mrs. Adams Fisher has presented a series of beautifully painted scenes from Japan. Many of the chapters are like the exquisite color prints familiar to those who appreciate the art of the little brown men, but, after sketching inland cities and their inhabitants, the author has turned to study the Buddhist University and the Judo School, the stock market, the great industries and the educational institutions.

If there is any fault to be found with "A Woman Alone in the Heart of Japan," she is to be accused of too much subordination of her own personality. While the reader feels that he is made to see things with the keen eyes of one well trained in intelligent observation, and that a person of wide knowledge



MRS. GERTRUDE ADAMS FISHER

and analytical mind is causing him to understand the people who pass in the procession of characters silhouetted on the pages, there is a regret that the author is so aloof. Not a trace of feminine lack of logic or inclination to digress is to be found from cover to cover, and, therefore, the critic must regret that there is no imperfection which gives the distinctly human touch. Paradoxical as it may seem, the *Woman Alone* has written with a power which men are supposed to monopolize and she must be taken to task for too much literary reserve.

Beginning with her first impressions in Yokohama, Mrs. Adams Fisher throws on her canvas fascinating views of the bazars, the streets, the theaters and even the baths. Her style is crisp, direct, graphic. Never does she waste a word, yet never does she omit one that would add vividness to her narrative. She tells just what every reader wants to know without weighting her pages with unnecessary detail. With a most effective art she compels all who read to understand conditions and customs that interested her. Nothing escapes her,

for she sees every side of life. Her ricksha carries her to all parts of the city—even to the Nectarine, where she finds little Katie.

Kioto is visited in the cherry blossom season. Here wonderful sights are presented. Everything, from the Lake Biwa canal to the wonderful wrestlers, engages attention.

From Kioto an overland journey is made to Miyanoshita, the fashionable resort. Here intimate glimpses of life are given most charmingly. With an admirable frankness that is still a delicate statement of facts, the author handles all subjects that have a bearing on the national life. Manners and morals are discussed, or rather mentioned in their relation to a people whose progress has become a matter of special concern to the United States.

In surveying the educational institutions of Japan, the author devotes a chapter to the emancipation of the Japanese women. She says:

"Day has dawned for woman in Japan. A few years ago, the educated native woman was an unknown quantity. All her aspirations were flouted. . . . Japanese statesmen now realize the fact that the little girls of today are the mothers of tomorrow, and that the training of citizen, soldier, patriot rests largely with them. Woman, once relegated to obscurity, has now come to the foreground. Schools for girls are many, with a curriculum based on that of foreign nations, and often conducted by foreigners, or by foreign born teachers."

Space is devoted to the Girls' Industrial School, the Girls' High School and the Woman's University. Concerning the university, which President Naruse established in 1894, the facts brought out by Mrs. Adams Fisher will surprise most Americans. Nine hundred students are enjoying its advantages. Another interesting topic is the musical progress of Japan. Under the influence of Professor August Yunker, a German proud to call himself an American, remarkable results have been obtained since the first music lesson was given by a Boston teacher twenty years ago. A musical academy placed on the battlefield of Ueno, where the last shogun defied the Emperor, has an enrollment of more than 400 pupils and a faculty of thirty teachers.

"A Woman Alone in the Heart of Japan" is a book every Californian should read. It is an impartial study of a nation that is sending hundreds of its people to America every year. From the literary point of view it is a valuable piece of work, polished, sincere and convincing. Numerous illustrations from photographs taken by the author embellish the pages of description and there is a beautiful colored frontispiece. The publishers have thought so well of the book that they have prepared a sumptuous edition handsomely bound to supplement the one intended for the popular demand.

A Woman Alone in the Heart of Japan, By Gertrude Adams Fisher. L. C. Page and Company.

#### A Writer of the Middle West.

Miss Julia Ellen Rogers, a distinguished writer of the Middle West, has come to pass the winter in Southern California. Miss Rogers is the author of "Among Green Trees" and "The Tree Book." Her love of the outdoors led her to study plant life. Her second book is dedicated to her parents, "Pioneers of the Treeless Prairie, who planted seed and

sapling, who toiled and hoped and waited to make for their children a home among green trees." Wilhelm Miller, of "Country Life in America" and "The Garden Magazine," is brother-in-law of Miss Rogers and one of her sisters writes on nature topics. Miss Rogers is now at Long Beach working on a book that will describe and classify the sea shells of the United States. She has studied shells along the Atlantic coast and expects to devote many months to researches on the Pacific coast. Her books have been accepted as standard works by many schools and institutions of higher education.



#### Absent-minded Women

When it was raining last week a pretty little woman sought refuge in one of the big dry goods shops. She had on a new broadcloth tailor-made and a hat with drooping ostrich plumes. She wore grey shoes to match her costume. The storm had overtaken her when she was quite unprepared for it. With a frown upon her face she seated herself at one of the counters. Absent-mindedly she noticed that she was opposite the umbrella department, around which women crowded to make hasty purchases. Naturally she was interested in watching the various selections made by the shoppers, who hastened out with their new purchases in use. Now and then the watcher glanced out of doors and looked at her watch. She had an engagement but she could think of no way of keeping it. Her hat must not be spoiled. Fifteen minutes passed, then half an hour. When her watch marked the hour, the waste of time appalled her. Then the thought presented itself that other women must be detained just as she was, but not one she had noticed was in sight. What had become of the crowds that had passed her? The women had bought umbrellas and gone on their ways rejoicing! Why had she not followed their example? The idea had never occurred to her! She had lost an hour because she had not had common sense enough to do the most obvious thing. Meekly she bought the first umbrella offered to her, paid \$3.49 for it and sneaked out into the flooded street.

Out in the Westlake district the other day a society woman, who was serving tea from a samovar, upset the lighted alcohol lamp. The fire ignited the dainty table cloth and instantly there was a panic. One of the guests screamed, "Bring water," and with her hostess ran into the kitchen. Seizing a pitcher the guest turned the first faucet she could reach. "Don't, don't!" admonished the hostess; "That is the hot water." The guest emptied the warm water that had flowed into the pitcher, turned on the cold water and rushed back to the blazing table to discover that a cool-headed visitor had smothered the flames with a little rug. It was not until after the excitement had passed that the guest remembered the incident in the kitchen.

"Do you know you made me believe hot water would not put out the fire?" she asked addressing the hostess.

"And you gravely accepted my error," laughed the hostess. "The fire has taught us both that we are not made of the sort of stuff that will earn a Carnegie heroine medal."



## BLIND, STUPID PARTISANSHIP

### Political Conditions Which Have Rendered Municipal Government in America the Most Inefficient in the World

"Men who belong are not free; they are owned. And unless the men in it are free, a country cannot be free. And when men cease to be free, democracy fails, and an oligarchy is established. This is what has happened in our cities; thus they become the shame of democracy," writes Brand Whitlock mayor of Toledo, in the *Saturday Evening Post*.

"It is not the boss who is responsible; it is the man who votes the straight ticket. There are large numbers of such men in every city in America. They are very proud of voting the straight ticket. They speak of voting the straight ticket and of their having voted it since they were twenty-one, and of their determination to vote it as long as life lasts and the central committee sends around the hack on election day, as if this were a cardinal virtue entitling them to general consideration and respect.

"To the party man," continues Mayor Whitlock, "the party is of primary and paramount importance; the principle is secondary; the party has ceased to be a means, merely a vehicle to carry onward a principle; it has become an end in itself.

"The party man has lost sight completely of his town, his state, his nation; he thinks only of his party, and of his duty toward it; he feels that he has discharged his duty and his whole duty, if he is, as he loves to say, "loyal" to his party—that is, if he votes his party ticket. Thus he enters the state of the crystallized mind; the form is everything, the spirit nothing. He thinks or feels that by belonging to a party, he is patriotic, just as many men think that by belonging to a church they are religious.

"It would be instructive to have, were it possible, some statistics of the cost of partisanship. The waste and extravagance of our municipal governments have become proverbial; men, until the recent awakening, have sat helpless before the fact, incapable of dealing with it otherwise than in a spirit of sardonic humor or pessimistic fatalism, passing at length into cynical indifference. The people's money has been squandered among a horde of contractors, allied with the bosses; it has been given away to dependents and servers, the occupants of useless offices; it has been spent in salaries to men, often respected, if not wholly respectable, wooed, through their vanity, into acquiescence, by membership on the idle and lazy boards among which the bosses have distributed the functions of municipal government. Privileges on which princely fortunes and new and insolent aristocracies are founded have been bartered away; the very streets and water-fronts have been sold for enormous sums, no part of which has enriched the public treasury. The result has been that municipal government in America has been the most inefficient in the world."

Blind, stupid partisanship, asserts Mayor Whitlock, "has prostituted journalism. The party organ is conducted by men who, in other relations, are apparently guided by high ideals and inspired by noble purposes, and yet are willing to delude, deceive and lead astray their fellow-men, and in the

cause of partisanship to descend to any depths in order that their party may triumph. Though here again partisanship defeats its own ends; for the party press has become utterly unreliable, has wholly lost its influence, and abdicated its throne of power.

"In the states, and more, yes, entirely, in the cities, parties have lost their meaning and their use. That this is true is already shown by the increasing independence the people are displaying in their own affairs. They are learning that a citizen's relation to his fellow-citizens, his attitude toward the issues in his town, are not determined by his views on tariff, or expansion, or immigration, or coinage.

"The old ideal of party loyalty is soon to be superseded by the newer, purer ideal of civic loyalty. No more is the success of the party to be the one thing aimed at; now it is to be the success, the triumph of the city. Not much longer will men run for local office on platforms dealing with national issues, or they will run on no platform at all, for platforms are dead things, after all, and receive only now and then a temporary galvanization from some great personality. In practical politics, lately discovered to be the most impractical kind, the campaign promise has come to be almost as cheap as the campaign cigar.

"This means, after all, a representative government; but only the trusts, the railroads, the street car companies, the breweries and other privileges have been represented in it. Now the people shall be represented, all the people—not any certain kind of people, the good, the bad, the rich, the poor, the "better element" or any other class, but just the people, all of them, and that without having to pay or even to consult a boss, big or little. And they will secure this representation by doing away with the fetichism of partisanship and all its nonsense and extravagance—primaries, central committees, conventions with typewritten programmes—they will nominate men by free petition, and then vote for them, that is all.

"To the crystallized mind of the stupefied partisan all this is heresy, of course, or idle dreaming; but all progress has its inception in a heresy, and all realities are but dreams come true.

"The principle of non-partisanship will demonstrate itself first in the cities, where the great problems of democracy more acutely present themselves and where they must and will be worked out. Yesterday the city was the despair of democracy and its shame; today it is its hope; tomorrow it will be its glory. Many have referred the evils that perplex them to democracy; the remedy proposed has been less democracy, and much of our legislation has been in distrust of democracy.

"But democracy has not yet been tried. The remedy will be found in more democracy. The cities must be free to handle their problems in their own way; governments must become autonomous; there must no longer be confusion with state issues or with national issues. They must have, in short, home rule."

## SOCIETY'S DOINGS

### November Weddings

The wedding of Miss Adelaide Brown, daughter of Mrs. Eleanor T. Brown, No. 1623 West Twenty-fourth street, and Sidney J. Wailes of Washington, D. C., last Tuesday evening, was the principal social event of the week. For three months the bride has been much entertained, for she has been one of the most popular girls in Los Angeles society. The marriage ceremony which was performed in St. John's Episcopal church, West Adams and Figueroa streets, brought together a brilliant assemblage of gorgeously gowned women and well known men.

The bride entered the church with her grandfather, Judge George H. Smith. She is beautiful and she was never more charming than she appeared when attired in her bridal gown of white liberty silk richly trimmed with rare lace. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Lewis G. Morris. Mrs. Henry Carleton Lee was matron of honor and Miss Errol Brown of Washington, D. C., was maid of honor. Mrs. Lee wore pink chiffon and Miss Brown's gown was of white chiffon embroidered in pink. The five bridesmaids, Misses Grace Mellus, Louise McFarland, Louise Burke, Anne Patton and Inez Clark were attired in pale green chiffon over silk and carried bouquets of maiden hair ferns and white flowers. Thomas Brown, brother of the bride, was best man and the following acted as ushers: Captain William Banning and Messrs. Gurney Newlin, Arvin Brown, Carleton Burke, Norwood Howard and Leo Chandler.

An elaborate supper was served at the home of the bride's mother. After a brief wedding trip Mr. and Mrs. Wailes will return to Los Angeles for a visit before they leave California for their home in Chicago.

Miss May Bretherton, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Bretherton of the Hotel Hinman, and Thomas J. Douglas were married Wednesday evening. The ceremony was performed in the big reception room of the hotel, the Rev. Baker P. Lee officiating. Miss Maud Bretherton was maid of honor. Ethel and Ada Brandon acted as flower girls. Thomas Rathbone was best man. The bride's gown was of white lace over white silk and she carried a shower bouquet of Cecil Bruner roses. After the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Douglas, parents of the bridegroom, gave a reception for the bride and bridegroom at their home, No. 1031 West Seventh street.

### In Honor of Miss Coulter

Mrs. J. Harvey McCarthy of Elden avenue gave a progressive card party Tuesday afternoon in honor of Miss Frances Coulter, whose marriage to Dr. R. P. McReynolds will take place next week. The hostess was assisted by Mrs. T. L. Patterson, Mrs. E. N. McGinnen of Cleveland, O., Misses Inez Moore and Elsie Laux. Mrs. W. D. Woolwine presided at the punch bowl. Invited guests included Mmes. Albert Moore, Chester Montgomery, Oscar A. Trippett, William Bayly, Jr., John Van Geison Posey, Ben Harwood, Warren Carhart, Stella Westfeldt, R. L. McCrea, Charles Bonnyng, Robert M.

Allen, Durward De Van, Spencer Thorpe and Misses Adele Brodtbeck, Annis Van Nuys, Charlene Coulter, Mary and Anna Chapman, Eva Keating, Marie Gavagan, Florence Hunt, Aline Jacobs and Adele Brune.

### Notes

Mrs. Lee Chamberlain has issued invitations for a reception next Friday afternoon, at Ebell Club House, when she will introduce her daughter, Miss Lois Chamberlain, to society. Her sister-in-law, Mrs. Paul Mellen Chamberlain, who came to California recently from Chicago, will be the guest of honor. The debut of Miss Chamberlain is of interest to a wide circle of friends, for she is numbered among the favorites in the younger set. She is a dainty, dark eyed girl whose charming personality gains friends for her wherever she is known.

Mrs. Laura Chase Smith and Miss Smith are entertaining at their home, No. 1671 West Twenty-fourth street, Mrs. Edward Craft Green of Lake Forest, Illinois. Mrs. Green is a niece of Mrs. Smith. She is a young and beautiful woman, who has won recognition by her literary talents.

Roy B. Wheeler gave a dinner Monday evening at the Hotel Alexandria, followed by a box party at the opera, in honor of Miss Helen Chaffee, daughter of General and Mrs. Adna R. Chaffee. The guests were Mrs. Robert J. Burdette, Mr. Wheeler's mother, Miss Chaffee, Miss Georgia Caswell, Miss Marian McGilvray, Will Merwin, Robert J. Burdette, Jr., and Eugene Overton.

Mrs. Durward De Van and Mrs. Glover P. Widney gave a tea last Monday afternoon at the home of Mrs. De Van, No. 2318 West Twenty-third street in honor of Miss Adele Brune of San Francisco. Scarlet and green were the colors used in the elaborate floral decorations of the drawing room and American Beauty roses and violets were employed on the tea table. Assisting the hostess in receiving the guests were: Mesdames J. S. Chapman, S. A. Cutler, William Bayly, Jr., John Van Geison Posey, W. Carhart, C. Montgomery, Ross Smith, W. A. Innes, Norman Church, Ward Chapman, A. B. McCutcheon, I. L. Patterson, Moye Stephens, Glenn Spence and Misses Frances Coulter, Adele Brodtbeck, Bertha Pollard and Misses Anna and Mary Campbell.

Mrs. Dan McFarland and the Misses McFarland of West Twenty-third street returned this week from a two months' trip through the East. While they were in New York they were the guests of Mrs. Ozra W. Childs. Miss Louise McFarland was one of the bridesmaids at the Wailes-Brown wedding Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Rea Smith, No. 657 West Thirty-third street, will give a tea, this afternoon, from 3 to 5 o'clock in honor of Miss Margaret Lee and Miss Mabel Garnsey. The engagement of Miss Lee, who is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry T. Lee, No. 414 West Adams street, to Roy Koster is announced. Miss Garnsey and Thomas Lee will be married in January.

Mrs. William H. Workman, No. 357 Boyle avenue, gave a luncheon Wednesday in honor of her daughter, Miss Gertrude D. Workman. The luncheon, to which many guests were invited, was an



elaborate entertainment and was made the opportunity of formally introducing Miss Workman to society. The debutante is a graduate of the Girls' Collegiate School.

Judge and Mrs. Stephen C. Hubbell will give a dancing party December 6 for their daughter, Miss Mary Hubbell, who made her debut last week.

Mrs. John H. Norton will give a theater party this afternoon for Miss Edith Herron.

Mrs. Arthur Waters and her mother, Mrs. William T. Miller, will be at home the second and fourth Wednesdays at 633 West Thirty-second street.

The first dance of the Bachelors' Cotillion Club will be given January 8 at Kramer's.

Judge Victor E. Shaw of San Diego will remove to Los Angeles next month. He has taken a house at Figueroa and Twenty-seventh streets. In the recent election Judge Shaw was successful in his candidacy for the Court of Appeals and will take his place on the bench January 7. His two pretty daughters, who are favorites in San Diego, will be popular in the younger set of Los Angeles.

Miss Marian Glenn of Winona, Minn., is visiting Mrs. Robert McCormick, No. 1944 South Figueroa street.

The Rev. and Mrs. B. F. Coulter, No. 219 North Grand avenue, have issued invitations for the marriage of their daughter, Frances, to Dr. Robert Phillips McReynolds of Philadelphia, at noon, Wednesday, December 12, in the Broadway Christian church, of which Mr. Coulter is pastor.

The McKinley Boys' Home gained a substantial hospital fund by means of the bazar last Friday at the home of Mrs. Valentine Peyton, 857 Westlake avenue. Mrs. Alexander Bobrick had charge of the bazar and the musical programme was under the direction of Mrs. William J. Scholl.

Mrs. Robert J. Burdette will preside at the first meeting of the Woman's Anti-Cigarette Club recently organized by Mrs. Hugh K. Walker, Mrs. C. C. Pierce, Madam Caroline Severance, Mrs. B. Fay Mills, Mrs. Frank DeWitt Talmage and Mrs. C. H. Fitzgerald. It is the plan to enlist the aid of 1,000 members who will be enrolled as rapidly as possible.

Pretty girls attired in the newest and most artistic gowns enjoyed the first Assembly dance last evening at Cramer's. Of course all the society leaders were there to chaperone the debutantes and to enjoy what proved to be a charming ball. The hostesses of the evening were: Mrs. I. N. Van Nuys, Mrs. T. E. Newlins, Mrs. C. C. Carpenter, Mrs. Rufus H. Herron, Mrs. Roland Bishop and Mrs. Cosmo Morgan.

Mrs. John R. Newberry and Mrs. N. B. Blackstone will give a large luncheon next Wednesday at Ebell Club House.

Miss Maude Benson of Berkeley is visiting Mrs. G. Wiley Wells and Mrs. Edith Terry of Santa Monica. Miss Benson is the daughter of Major Benson, U. S. A., and is a social favorite in northern California.

Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Clark and their son, Eugene Clark, are in San Francisco, where they went last week to meet the Misses Clark on the arrival of the

Siberia from the Orient. With Dr. and Mrs. William Horace Day the Misses Clark have been making a tour of Hawaii, Japan and China.

Mrs. M. E. Johnson of the Hotel Lankershim received her friends yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Neuer passed Thanksgiving in Seattle.

Mrs. Charles Wellington Rand will go East December 15 with her son Elbridge, who will go to Harvard University. They will visit Charles Rand at Montclair, N. J., before going to Cambridge. Miss Lilian Rand, Mrs. Rand's talented young daughter, will remain in Los Angeles to study music with Mr. Peje Storck and Signor Janotta.

Mrs. Patty Miller Gaskell, at one time a favorite singer of Los Angeles, is visiting her parents, Judge and Mrs. J. M. Miller, in their bungalow home in Coronado street. Since the recent death of Dr. Gaskell in Sierra Madre Mrs. Gaskell has passed much of the time with her parents.



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## AMONG THE CLUBS

### The Bookbinder's Art

One of the most interesting programmes presented before the Southern California Women's Press Club this season was given Wednesday evening in the Woman's Club House by Miss Anna Lambert Holden and Miss Octavia Holden. "Book-binding Past and Present" was the subject and Miss Anna Lambert Holden was the speaker, while her sister exhibited beautiful specimens of the most artistic work.

The two sisters came to Los Angeles from San Francisco last spring after they had lost their home and their studio by earthquake, dynamite and fire. Their studio was a place of historic interest, since it was once occupied by Robert Louis Stevenson and its windows overlooked Portsmouth Square where the monument to the author occupied a conspicuous place. In the studio were gathered many rare old editions of famous books and fine specimens of binding. Here also were hung pictures by well known artists, including etchings and paintings by the third of the talented sisters, Mrs. Marian Holden Pope.

Several months ago Miss Octavia Holden, who is one of the most famous bookbinders in the United States, opened a studio at 230½ South Spring street. By special request her recent work was shown to the Press Club. For a number of years Miss Holden was a pupil of Gruel, the most famous bookbinder in Paris. At the same time, her sister Miss Anna Holden, was studying at the Sorbonne. The talk Wednesday, therefore, had the value of authoritative knowledge. It was fascinating, illuminating and vividly descriptive. It proved that the speaker had made an exhaustive study of her subject, which was splendidly illustrated by the books placed on exhibition.

### A Talented Writer and Orator

The election of Mrs. Florence Collins Porter to the office of president of the Los Angeles District Federation of Women's Clubs to succeed Mrs. Oliver C. Byrant will give much satisfaction to club members. Mrs. Porter is one of the ablest women in California. She is unusually gifted as a forceful writer and a talented orator. She has a remarkable poise and rare judgment, so that there is assurance that federation affairs will prosper under her guidance. Before coming to California Mrs. Porter was a conspicuous figure in club affairs in Maine. For several years she was identified with one of the daily newspapers of Los Angeles and her pen was used untiringly for whatever would further the developments of the interests of women. Mrs. Porter is one of the leading members of Ebell Club. She is also a member of the Southern California Women's Press Club, the Equal Suffrage Association and other organizations that stand for progress.

### A "County Fair"

The Monrovia Club will hold a county fair Saturday afternoon, December 8, at which "things old, artistic and curious" will be on exhibition. The art department will be in charge of Mesdames Harvey, Martin and Corenwett and the Misses Hutch-

ins, Bens and Combs. The booths will be in charge of the following members of the club: Needlework, Mesdames George Monroe, Armstrong and Crews; domestic display, Mesdames Moore, Chess Borough, Miss Kessler; Alaskan exhibit, Mrs. Charles Winslow; culinary display, Mesdames Fort, Sarwine and Uhl. Mrs. F. M. Pottenger will manage the side show. The proceeds of the fair will be used in payment of debts on the club house.

### Dominant Club's New President

Mrs. Jirah D. Cole, president of the new Dominant Club, was guest of honor Tuesday afternoon at a reception given by the Treble Clef Club. Pink and white were used in the decorations of Gamut Club House, where the reception was held. Members of the Monday Musical Club and the Dominant Club were invited to unite in paying tribute to Mrs. Cole, who was formerly president of the Treble Clef Club.

### To Speak on French Literature

A programme that should attract much attention from members of the Friday Morning Club has been arranged for December 21, when Miss Blanche Levie will speak on "The Pastoral Phase in French Literature" and tell a number of interesting stories. Miss Levie is a talented French woman of broad education. She has unusual dramatic power and great personal magnetism. No one in California is better fitted to speak upon French literature. Miss Levie will be remembered by many residents of Los Angeles inasmuch as she lived a year or two in this city. She is now in San Francisco but will come south to pass the holidays with her mother.

### Farce at St. Vincent's

St. Vincent's Dramatic Club gave the first of a series of plays planned for this season last evening in the Father Myer hall of the college. Philip Kerr, one of the former students, had charge of the production of a most clever farce, "The Hotel Pro Tem." The cast included: Edward Booth, Murray Brannen, Marcus Scott, Marshal Winne, Elwood Stanton, Miss Estelle Le Sage.



### Is the Council a Zero?

The courts may find that the work of the council between now and the organization of the new body, in adopting ordinances, if any work of that kind come before it, is invalid, on account of the temporary elevation of Councilman Kern to the office of chief of police and the consequent vacancy in the third ward chair. The situation may be found to be not entirely without its compensations. If the council takes a vacation during the remainder of its term few tears will be shed.



### Those Long Kids

"They come high, but we must have 'em." The introduction of the long-arm style of gloves for women has eaten up the kid skins of which they are made so rapidly that women who are able to purchase all of the hose-like hand and arm protectors that they need are getting to be the envy of all their less fortunate friends. It may be remarked, in an aside, that prices are coequal in length with the gloves.



## CROWN CITY COMMENT

### Tournament Preparations.

Preparations for the Tournament of Roses are being carried on in a most systematic manner this year and it is announced that the management of the big fete desires that all classes of citizens take part in the parade. In other words, this year it is urged that persons of moderate means make entries of simple and artistically decorated vehicles. A long varied procession is desired and the idea that elaborate turnouts representing extravagant expenditures are preferred rather than many pretty flower trimmed carriages is declared an error. This same admonition has been given concerning the use of bunting on store fronts and residences. It is hoped that every one will express the holiday spirit in decorations that need not be costly.

The choice of Mrs. Elmer F. Woodbury as queen of the tournament insures the greatest interest in the pageant, for her court will comprise the prettiest and most popular girls in Pasadena. Mrs. Woodbury is a woman of rare charm of manner. She is tall, statuesque and graceful. She is a brunette of regular features and rich coloring. Her eyes are large and dark, the chief glory of a face that is remarkable for its beauty. It is promised that her robes of state will be the most gorgeous and most costly ever seen in any carnival on the coast.

### Merchants Banquet

The annual banquet of the Pasadena Merchants' Association last Monday evening at Hotel Green was the most memorable in the history of the flourishing organization. In the great drawing room of the west building the five hundred guests were received by the following: Mesdames L. H. Turner, L. E. Jarvis, F. L. Heiss, H. C. Hotaling, J. O. McCament, Fred Nash, Joseph Welsh, D. W. Herlihy, Henry Newby, Arthur Wood, W. N. Van Nuys, E. H. May, J. S. Glasscock, W. A. Cundy, E. R. Braley, H. E. Hertel, B. O. Kendall, Ralph Skillen, Nelson March, Kingsley Stevens, E. F. Woodbury, J. Herbert Hall, E. M. Nold, A. J. Bertonneau, D. W. Coolidge, D. M. Linnard, George Brenner and Miss Sargent.

The Rev. John A. Holmes acted as toastmaster and after he had been introduced by C. S. Sargent president of the association, he made a witty speech. The Rev. Albert Hatcher Smith, in responding to the toast, "The Ideal Business Man of Pasadena," said that the ideal citizen and business man should use every effort to advance not only his own business but the business of the city. Responses to toasts that followed were made by Lon V. Chapin editor of the Pasadena News, the Rev. Frank M. Dowling and the Rev. S. G. Dunham.

### Pasadena's Victory

The victory of the city of Pasadena in its contest with the sixty taxpayers opposed to the plan of J. Perry Wood for financing the scheme for a municipal light plant should be a matter of civic pride. It will be remembered that after the bond issue voted by the citizens of Pasadena had been tied up in the courts Mr. Wood suggested that the fund of \$65,000 for starting the plant be obtained by increasing the assessment and exacting the maximum

tax rate allowed by law. The sixty dissatisfied taxpayers started a suit to restrain the city from carrying out the plan, but Judge James of Los Angeles decided the case against them. Inasmuch as the plan that caused the taxpayers to file their objections was due to the action of the Edison people in tying up the bond issue, the decision is practically a rebuke to the corporation that is fighting to prevent the loss of the city contracts.

### Briefer Items

Twenty of the leading promoters of the California Development society, recently organized to exploit the resources of the state in the East, dined together Tuesday evening at the Hotel Maryland. Methods of raising Pasadena's share of the fund needed for the work of the association were discussed and it was agreed that a movement to procure the necessary money should be begun without delay. Among the guests at the dinner were: U. S. Grant, Robert J. Burdette, Harry Chandler, Mr. Corsline, Samuel Clover, F. W. Kellogg, W. L. Green, J. O. McCament, Traffic Manager McMillan of the Pacific Electric, D. M. Linnard and Dr. R. Schiffmann.

Mrs. A. J. Eddy gave a luncheon Tuesday in honor of Mrs. Potter Palmer, Prince Cantacuzenc and Princess Cantacuzene, who passed the day in Pasadena. Mr. and Mrs. Louis Laffin and Miss Dwight, Chicago friends of Mrs. Palmer, were the only guests invited to meet the visitors, who passed only one day in the city.

William N. Stevenson and Miss Marie A. Beaton daughter of Mrs. C. W. Beaton, No. 38 West Green street, will be married December 6.

The members of the Pasadena Hunt Club are building a club house in Arroyo Seco that promises to be one of the most picturesque lodges in Southern California.

## La Casa Grande Hotel

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**A Communication**

The Pacific Outlook is in receipt of the following communication, to which it cheerfully gives a place in its columns:

To The Pacific Outlook:

In your issue of the 24th of November, I read some remarks which you have published about Baba Bharati from an interview with Mr. B. C. Bonnarjee. To remove the wrong impressions which those remarks may likely have caused on the minds of some of your readers, I feel it my duty to request you to publish the following facts about the Baba for the enlightenment of all your readers: Baba Bharati is a well known man in India. To even insinuate that he is "an adventurer" is far from the truth. He is certainly a representative Hindu, belonging to a highly respectable Brahmin family of Calcutta, who has taken the robe of the Hindu monk after going through regular religious forms. As a religious teacher he represents a well recognized and widely practiced phase of Hinduism, which is the very reverse of a "degraded, degenerate and immoral phase of Hindu religion." Its prominent element is, as in Christianity, the spirit of devotion, which is highly spiritual.

Hoping you will be kind enough to publish this letter in your magazine,

Yours truly,  
(Swami) SACHCHIDANANDA.

The Vedanta Society, Los Angeles.  
1124 Quincy St.

November 24th, 1906.

**A "Burning" Question**

If the accusation that the Los Angeles Gas and Electric Company, finding itself unable or unwilling to supply suffering humanity with gas during the recent cold weather, refused an offer of help from a rival company be susceptible of substantiation, steps should be taken for the annulment of its franchise. The thing is possible, and practicable. If the company has done all in its power to provide consumers with fuel, no fair-minded citizen will want to see it punished, but if it has been trifling with the people for the purpose of attaining selfish ends, as many believe, it should be deprived of its power to inflict any further suffering upon the thousands of persons who depend upon gas for fuel.

**Europe's Eyes on San Francisco**

The clause in the Declaration of Independence which avers that "all men are created equal" is being quoted derisively by the European press in the comment on San Francisco's exclusion of the Japanese children from the schools where the white children go. It was put into that document, they remark, to prove that the Americans were as good as the British, but it has never since availed to prove that anybody else is as good as the American. The Japanese may put this to the proof some time in a very unpleasant way, several writers intimate, but it does not seem to be generally expected by the press of Europe that this time is at hand. The Paris Figaro treats the race matter with levity and asks: "Do the North-Americans wish to abolish the rainbow? Red Indians, negroes, yellow Asiatics,

all the color are to be banished from the soil of the United States. Putting out of the question the black and the red, here we find the Japanese protesting against the somewhat rude and exclusive usages of the Americans. The Chinese have already complained. Chinese students, etc., even a member of the Chinese legation, were detained at Ellis Island as coolies."

The writer adds that as the Chinese retaliated by a boycott, the Japanese may do likewise. He thinks, however, that "a little patience and good temper" may arrange the present difficulty, although "the United States and Japan will sooner or later have to settle their accounts in the Pacific." The Frankfurter Zeitung says that, if matters are not adjusted, "what American have to fear is a boycott" or even worse, for in the words of the German paper:

"The Philippines present an enticing object to the eyes of Japan, and it is believed in the United States that Japan's mouth is watering for the islands. There are only about 20,000 American soldiers in the archipelago, a quite insufficient force to protect it. America's only means of defending it is her fleet. She has only fifteen ships of various classes in the Pacific, so that it is easily to be understood why the protest of the Japanese ambassador should make Washington a little nervous."

This view is echoed by the Koelnische Zeitung, which, while expressing its sense of Mr. Roosevelt's "justice and anxiety to preserve good commercial relations with Japan," concludes that "unless America can succeed in pacifying Japan, she will find herself in a very perilous situation."

But though Japan "is on fire," declares the Journal des Debats, she will not fight, "at least immediately." "Japan," says the London Spectator, "has taken the affair in the best spirit, realizing at once the good intentions and the helplessness of the United States government," and the Saturday Review (London) is confident that "the trouble between Japan and the United States does not seem likely to lead to any serious conflict." The London Times thinks a Japanese boycott will be the worst outcome that can be expected to the complication, and speaks as follows:

"The Japanese government are fully aware that what they complain of is a purely local affair, and with that remarkable power of taking perfectly detached views which the Japanese have manifested they will doubtless give full weight to the consideration that in other parts of the Union Japanese subjects are properly treated. Still, they can not be expected to carry beyond a certain point their allowance for the municipal difficulties of another nation. If California persists, the Japanese government and people will come to the conclusion that treaty obligations are being set aside by the United States, and that Japanese subjects are being treated with gross indignity. Japan is in a position to retaliate. She can say, if Japanese are not good enough to mix with Americans, then Americans are not good enough to mix with Japanese. The day she says that, a great and growing branch of American commerce is likely to go by the board. A Chinese boycott on no great scale was found extremely inconvenient. A Japanese boycott will be very much more serious. Its effects would be very heavily felt by the offending state because San Francisco is the center of a great trade with the East and the



home port for important lines of American steamers. It is not always that the offender bears the brunt of his mischief, and perhaps in the fact that in this case he will do so lies the best hope of a settlement of the question.—[Literary Digest].

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### The Humor in the Situation

Many Thanksgiving plans were spoiled by the recent gas famine. In families where meals had been cooked over kerosene stoves and alcohol lamps the housekeepers did not feel like risking turkeys that are as costly as if they were birds of paradise and so many an order was countermanded. One housewife roasted ducks before her grate fire, but the smell of the burning flesh took away the appetites of all who were waiting for dinner. In Burlington avenue the home that boasted coal became the center of a whole-souled philanthropy. Hostesses who expected formal guests sent roasts and fowls to the hospitable oven and dignified hosts were dispatched for the viands when the dinner hour arrived.

One young woman discovered that she could perform wonders with an electric flatiron. By turning it upside down she used it for a stove and slowly boiled potatoes upon it. That necessity is the mother of invention was proved in many a household where ante-Thanksgiving mince pies dried in cold ovens and cranberries failed to turn themselves into jelly. It was the chafing dish expert who was really happy. Lobster a la Newburgh and Welsh rabbit assumed such importance in the menu that even the most confirmed dyspeptic ate thankfully.

It has been often noticed that fate appears to take a humorous delight in timing any calamity of misfortune so that it will be the sorest possible trial to poor human nature and the gas famine proved not to be an exception to the usual order of occurrences.

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### Long Beach Ebell Club

The good work in municipal reform and civic improvement which has been accomplished by women's clubs in almost every community where they flourish has not always been granted the appreciation it merits by those most benefited. The Long Beach Ebell Club is one organization to which full meed of credit is accorded by the citizens of the beautiful seaside town for the part it has taken in making Long Beach what it is. It is really an inspiring story, and one to spur on women in other small towns to larger efforts—the recital of what the Ebell women have done, leading the men in every progressive movement undertaken for municipal benefit.

Prominent business men do not hesitate to say that the Ebell Club has boomed Long Beach and has contributed more than any other one factor to its growth. When the club was organized ten years ago Long Beach was known throughout Southern California as a tent town. There were no social organizations of any sort and not even a secret society, when seventeen women met at the home of Mrs. Adelaide Tichenor and formed the club. The membership was limited for two years, but a broader policy was adopted at the end of that time, when

the Ebell came into the federation. The limit was raised to two hundred, where it has remained.

Like the first Ebell Club of Oakland, the Long Beach organization was devoted to section work, and took up all the branches of study covered by women's clubs—travel, history, modern languages, music, literature, current events and domestic science. Of late years it has been giving less time to such subjects and more to civil government. The members met every Monday evening at the home of one or the other, excepting the third Monday, when an evening entertainment was given, to which men were invited. It was considered a great treat in those days to be invited to an Ebell evening, as the social life of the town was rather limited. These gatherings were not frivolous. The men were given their doses of culture sandwiched in between a bit of reading and music. One speaker brought to address the young club was Haskett Smith, the Egyptologist.

As the club grew, the interest in public affairs developed and the mother instinct urged it on to take a hand in municipal improvement. Funds were raised to sprinkle the streets, trees were planted around the city hall, in the parks, school yards and in the cemetery. Then, emboldened by the success attending these efforts, the club went to work to persuade the city to put out rubbish cans. It was a difficult thing to get the authorities to see the necessity of such an expense, but finally two dozen cans were purchased, and their utility was so quickly demonstrated that there was no trouble in getting others.

Arbor day has been annually observed by the club ever since the day was dedicated to the planting of trees, and thousands have been set out by the club.

As time went on the club felt more and more the need of a home, and a healthy impetus was given to the movement for a club house by the donation of a nice lot by the Seaside Land and Water Company. Money was raised by the members to buy another lot adjoining and the work of building was commenced. This was done in the usual way by forming a corporation within the club and issuing stock, most of which was subscribed by the members. Mrs. Tichenor, who is noted for her originality, provided the idea for the unique plan, and Arthur Benton, the architect, developed it. Such a club is not to be found in any other part of the country. Its fame has traveled far, and several eastern publications have published descriptions and photographs of it. The nautical predominates in its design and finishing. Mrs. Tichenor thought out every feature with a view to having its being entirely appropriate to the setting. The exterior is of dark redwood, rough-finished. About the entrance and small promenade deck, anchor chains gave an "aboard ship" effect. Within, the beamed ceiling is ship-lapped and wrapped with rope, and the central lighting fixtures are covered with shells, sea urchins forming the novel wall fixtures. Fishnet, chains, shells and ropes, fittingly disposed, further carry out the delightful seagoing idea. The cost of the building was \$8,000 and it is about paid for, the financial difficulty having been surmounted in part by the revenue from rental for social affairs. It was built with a view to its being put to such use and it is perfectly equipped for dancers, dinners or weddings.

The small stage in the auditorium is arranged for giving private theatricals, if desired.

When the tragic accident occurred at the new Hotel Bixby the other day carrying ten men down to death in the ruins of concrete, steel and wood, the women of this club promptly opened the club house and made sandwiches and coffee enough to last the hundred rescuers as long as the work of getting the bodies out of the wrecked building lasted. This but illustrates the spirit that rules the club—that of helpfulness when the occasion demands.

The officers of the club are: Mrs. Harry Barn-dollar, president; Mrs. A. J. Penny, first vice-president; Mrs. Jennie Reeves, second vice-president; Mrs. G. H. Gaylor, secretary; Miss Jessie Benton, treasurer.

The club observed its tenth anniversary last week with a luncheon at the club house. The guests of honor were Mrs. Emma Greenleaf and the former presidents of the club. Mrs. J. J. Perry was toast-mistress and a programme of toasts and music was enjoyed.

The list of toasts was as follows: "The Club of 1896," Mrs. Adelaide Tichenor; "The Club Today," Mrs. C. F. Kellogg; "The Ebell Clubhouse—Our Home," Mrs. H. C. Dillon; "Our President," Mrs. Charles T. Murphy; "Our Husbands and Sweethearts," Mrs. J. A. Miller; "Our Officers," Mrs. Sidney C. Kendall; "The Bachelor Maids," Miss Avery; "The Club of the Future," Mrs. Chester P. Dorland; "Our Financial Standing," Mrs. Jennie Reeve; "Long Beach," Mrs. Emma Greenleaf.



### In Its Last Throes?

The filing of papers at St. Louis on November 15, says the Literary Digest, instituting a federal action to dissolve the Standard Oil Company as a monopoly or combination in restraint of trade casts its shade the various other law suits against that corporation which are reported all over the country. Already, as the New York Press remarks, the octopus had become "fair game for every public prosecutor." Nevertheless, "with a score of public prosecutors at its heels and judges saying unkind things about its methods, the Standard keeps on controlling the oil market, writing legislation and court decisions, and dominating the finances of the nation." It is therefore with something of a breathless interest that the public watches to see whether the quarry will maintain its imperturbability now that the government of the United States has joined the hunt. The press point out that there are few or no novel facts in the charge made by Attorney-General Moody against the Standard, and that the statute under which the proceedings are instituted—the Sherman anti-trust act—has been on the books for sixteen years. The novelty, apparently, is the fact that the law is to be applied—a fact for which the New York World gives the entire credit to President Roosevelt. The government suit names as defendants not merely the Standard Oil Company of New Jersey (the holding company of the combination), and each of the seventy or more constituent corporations, but also John D. Rockefeller, William Rockefeller, H. H. Rogers, John D. Archbold and other officers of the Standard. The defendants are given two months to prepare their answer. The bill sets

forth that from 1882 to 1895 the Standard paid dividends amounting to \$512,000,000 on a professed valuation of less than \$70,000,000, besides accumulating a surplus of unknown magnitude, and notes that for the last nine years the dividends have run from 33 to 48 per cent. "It is against the system, which has enabled the combination to exact such enormous and unreasonable profits from the public," remarks the Philadelphia Public Ledger, "that the federal courts are asked to give relief." The Press, of the same city, asserts that the story of Standard Oil has never before been told so impressively as in the cold recital of this bill in equity. The same paper suggests that when the government asks that holding, ownership, and control of the Standard's various subcorporations be declared void, it "raises a large question affecting other great interests which are not chargeable with the Standard's offenses."

An editorial in the London Times, cabled to the New York Times says in part:

"The law is now upon trial, and if it fails to control the Standard Oil Company, revolutionary ideas doubtless will gain strength among the more impatient and unthinking. \* \* \* The American people is long suffering, but its limit of endurance has been reached. Through the Republicans or Democrats or without either it is bent upon regaining the mastery of its own house and ridding itself of the usurpers who now strew the country with wreckage from sea to sea."



## Order Before Xmas

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## JAPAN AND CALIFORNIA

### Some Practical and Cogent Reasons Why California Should Be Considerate of Japanese Subjects

A special report recently made by the American consul-general to Yokohama contains some facts and figures that are bound to attract the attention of the western commercial and industrial world. During the first half of 1906, he states, the statistics of Japan's foreign trade show a total of \$199,860,138, against \$214,615,407 during the corresponding period of 1905, a reduction of \$14,755,269. The signal falling off is in imports. These aggregated \$143,231,430 in 1905 and only \$111,524,780 in the current year, a decrease of \$31,701,650. On the other hand, exports increased from \$71,383,976 in 1905 to \$88,335,359 in 1906, an increase of \$16,951,383.

Our representative suggests that this showing will be welcomed by Japanese economists, as it indicates a more favorable balance of trade for that country. The net diminution in imports is spread over the whole range of staples with a very few exceptions. The various reductions, omitting small fractions, are: Arms, ammunition, tools, machinery, etc., \$2,000,000; beverages and comestibles, \$750,000; drugs and chemicals, \$750,000; glass and its manufactures, \$500,000; grain and seeds, \$11,500,000, of which nearly \$10,500,000 was rice; horns, ivory, skins, etc., \$3,500,000; metal and metal manufactures, \$4,500,000; oil and wax, \$700,000; tissues, yarns, threads, etc., \$9,125,000; miscellaneous, \$2,250,000. The only staples that show appreciable increase are paper and stationery, \$1,000,000, and sugar, \$1,750,000.

"The most marked features of Japanese life since the close of the war," writes Consul-General Miller, "have been in the organization and development of various industries. Heretofore the industrial expansion of Japan has been seriously retarded by lack of capital and high rates of interest. One of the strangest features of Japan's life is the fact that the entire country emerges from a great war with an enormous debt and a serious burden of taxes, but at the same time a wonderful improvement in her national, commercial and industrial credit. From all quarters of the world capital seems anxious to enter Japan. Taking advantage of this condition, the Japanese nation and people are borrowing great quantities for this industrial development at rates of interest lower than ever before anticipated. As the money market became easy and foreign capital began looking over the situation for investment, there followed the greatest commercial activity the

country ever knew. Organizations are forming every day, and great commercial enterprises are being launched. From the close of hostilities to the first day of June a total of 314 new and enlarged old enterprises have been organized, with a total aggregate capital of \$197,151,514 gold.

"The greatest activity is noted in the organization of new electrical works. Japan has a wonderful amount of water power, and this is rapidly being utilized for electrical purposes. No less than fifty-one new companies have been organized, with an aggregate capital stock of \$55,000,000 gold.

"About \$20,000,000 gold represents the capital stock of ten new navigation and dock companies. There have been formed five new insurance companies, with a capital stock of \$7,250,000 gold. An aggregate of \$34,000,000 gold represents the stock of eleven reorganizations of old companies along broader lines.

"The capital stock of reorganized and new banks aggregates \$11,000,000. Eleven new steam railroad companies have been formed, with an aggregate capital stock of nearly \$10,000,000 gold. There have been fourteen new mining companies formed, with a capital stock of nearly \$13,000,000 gold.

"There have been twenty-two new silk and cotton mills projected, with a capital stock of \$6,500,000 gold. Special attention seems to have been directed to the formation of new weaving companies, and a total of nineteen new companies are making ready to start business, with a capital stock of \$3,000,000 gold."

This is the wonderful country whose children have been ostracised by the short-sighted politicians of San Francisco! America, in its day of greatest progress, never showed such marvelous development as this. The "Yankees of the East" are a tremendous force in Pacific commerce, and they are rushing forward like an irresistible tidal wave. Instead of affronting them, nothing should be left undone to retain their friendship. A generous traffic with them will be the source of great profit to the Pacific coast; and if we allow petty considerations like those actuating a portion of the people to influence us in our treatment of Japanese subjects in America, we may look for the fall of a retaliatory blow at any moment. Japan is beginning to realize her great power as a sturdy youth in the family of nations, and that strength we must respect, sooner or later.

## UNDER THE SUN

### New Racing Machine.

An automobile weighing less than a thousand pounds, with an engine developing 150-horsepower and a speed capacity of 100 miles an hour, is the wonderful racing machine promised by Francois Richard, a French engineer, who constructed a high-power machine test for the last Florida race meeting for Alfred G. Vanderbilt, says the New York Herald. These results are to be accomplished by the employment of a turbine gasoline engine constructed by M. Richard for automobile use. This engine weighs only 120 pounds as against 1,200 pounds for an ordinary engine developing the same power. It is only fourteen inches in diameter on the block and is said to have given from 100 to 3,000 revolutions a minute. M. Richard says an entire racing machine with this engine need not weigh more than 600 or 700 pounds. The turbine was constructed in a Harlem machine shop, and those who have seen it declare that it is exactly as represented by its designer. Mr. Vanderbilt's racing car, which was taken to Florida before it was completed, has been altered in some minor details and is now being put in order in New York. Its cost is said to have been \$20,000, and Mr. Vanderbilt has offered a premium to its designer if it establishes a record on the Florida beach.

### Her Pioneer Spirit Still Alive.

The news that a ninety-eight-year-old woman has made an automobile trip from New York to Boston, and in the biting days of the last week of November at that, has created some interest among devotees of this form of sport. Mrs. F. D. Cottle, who undertook this adventure, was one of the California pioneers of 1850, making the trip overland in a stage. The newspaper accounts of her pioneer trip and her automobile ride state that she rode from Martha's Vineyard in the first instance in a stage and in the second instance in her machine—a manifest impossibility, inasmuch as Martha's Vineyard is an island in the Atlantic south of Massachusetts.

### 1907 Autos Coming In

Motor enthusiasts are spending much of their spare time in studying the 1907 models which are beginning to arrive in Los Angeles. In some makes the new model varies greatly from the 1906 machines, while in others the differences are not so apparent. One great improvement in one or two makes, however, which will interest thousands who are not fortunate enough to own machines, is the introduction of innovations which will reduce the noise of running.

### The Finest in the World

A large number of automobile owners went to Riverside Thanksgiving day to witness, if not to participate in, the hill-climbing contest up the Box Springs road. Everybody expected to see a new record established. Besides the contest, many were interested in the opening of the new scenic drive to the summit of Mount Rubidoux, which occurred the same day. This road was built at a cost of

\$50,000, and is said by engineers to be the finest automobile mountain road in the world. The boulevard is cut out of the granite sides of the mountain, and leads to the summit at such an easy grade that automobiles can make the ascent on the low gear. This drive is a continuous one, the boulevard going up one way and down another. In order to insure perfect safety, no passing of vehicles will be permitted on the grade. As a still further protection, a guard wall of granite has been built along the outer edge of the road.

### Foreign Automobiles

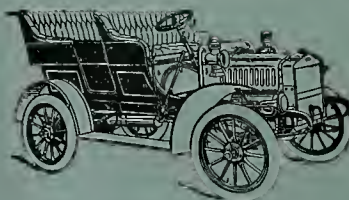
A Washington dispatch states that Americans spent \$5,738,000 in gold for automobiles of foreign manufacture between January 1 and November 1, 1906, on which \$2,500,000 duty was paid. In this time Americans purchased 1204 machines abroad, and paid for them \$4,238,000, exclusive of the separate parts otherwise imported, in addition, and representing the remaining million and a half dollars of the first named amount. This record shows that the desire for foreign machines has not been by any means satisfied as yet, since the fiscal year of 1906 showed a total of only 1106 cars purchased abroad for use in this country. Of these 1039 were brought in at New York and were valued at \$3,596,973 out of the total valuation for the whole country's im-



### Pope Waverly Electric

THE POPE-WAVERLY Electric is the carriage for all the family, and to every member it is more than a mere machine. Its readiness, its ease of control, the gentle speed with which it lures you out to where the air is fresh and pure, and the way it adds to the sheer joy of living will engender an affection for your Pope-Waverly Electric that has never been lavished before on an inanimate object.

**B. L. BROWN, Representative**  
1126 South Main St. Los Angeles, Cal.



### The Maxwell Has Arrived

These successful cars are now in stock, and immediate delivery can be made. Call and see us.

**Maxwell-Briscoe-Willcox Co.**  
1211 S. Main St., Los Angeles, Cal.



ports in this class of \$3,844,505. In automobile parts New York took \$240,233 worth out of the total valuation of \$400,514.

### **The 1906 Baseball Season.**

The meeting of the Pacific Coast Baseball League, which will begin in this city next Thursday, will be a busy one. One of the most important questions which will be brought up for discussion is the present system of scoring games. Under the existing regulations the home team in each city enjoys an opportunity to "pad" its score, if the official scorer is partial or prejudiced, as is frequently the case. Another point which is to be settled is whether Fresno will be retained in the league, or her place given to a team which can play better ball. The Salt Lake team has applied for admission to the league, and Pasadena, Santa Barbara and San Diego have been suggested for the place now occupied by Fresno.

### **A New Ball Game.**

George W. Hancock, who invented indoor baseball, has originated a new game for gridiron players, which he has named "Hancock's indoor football," and which contains ideas never before introduced into the sport. His rules will permit the playing of the game in rinks or halls, where spectators may be comfortably seated. One of the odd features of the game is the way in which he prevents the ball from being kicked out of bounds where the area is naturally limited. Mr. Hancock proposes to anchor the ball to one of the players with a thirty-foot cord, an idea that promises plenty of side sport.

### **New Country Club**

The Naples Country Club, which is now being organized, promises much to out-door life in Southern California. A four-acre tract has been purchased for the club building, at a cost of \$20,000 from the windows and balconies of which a straight mile stretch of the San Gabriel river will be visible. In addition a hundred-acre tract on the adjoining hill has been leased for golf grounds. A building of the Neapolitan type, costing about \$60,000, will be erected, and its furnishings will cost in the neighborhood of \$25,000 more. It is intended to make it the most perfectly appointed club house on the Pacific Coast. The membership fee has been fixed at \$250, which will render the exclusiveness of the club certain enough. Ferd K. Rule is temporary president of the club. The building has been planned by Arthur E. Benton.

### **The Roorback**

November 25, nine days before the city election was a rather early and therefore dangerous date for the springing of such a "roorback" as that appearing in the Times on that date, when "The Lancer"—how irresponsible a newspaper contribution or department becomes under a non de plume!—asserted that he personally knew nominees on the Non-Partisan ticket "whose word no business man would take for a single red cent," and that "there are men on it who are so widely known for their utter unreliability in business that their business associates

would not give a bean for a written contract with their names signed to the foot of it. There are men whose business today in the city of Los Angeles is being carried on in direct violation of the laws of this city, of the laws of this state, and of the immutable laws of the Almighty God."

That the cause for which the Times is fighting—the cause of corrupt machine politics, or dishonor—has become desperate appears to be strongly indicated in the wretched attempts it has been making to divert the attention of voters from the real issue.

The assertions affecting the personnel of the Non-Partisan committee are in no wise important, contemptible as they are; but those impugning the business integrity of the Non-Partisan nominees are more serious. The committee promptly challenged the Times to name the candidates and publish sufficient evidence to warrant the charges, agreeing that if such charges be found to be "probably true," upon reference to a committee composed exclusively of the party of which the Times is the organ, the committee would "publicly withdraw its support from each and all of said candidates and to use its utmost efforts to elect his best competitor."

Up to the hour when it was necessary for these pages to go to press the Times had not come out in that manly manner which it believes itself to possess and offered something substantial in the place of its innuendo. It is with ill grace, indeed that the Times descends to such tactics as these. Its phrases are worthy of Colonel Mann and Town Topics. It is a style of campaign that is pretty sure to prove retroactive.



### **Plans for an Epileptic Colony**

The self-imposed humanitarian efforts of a number of residents of Southern California to establish an institution for the proper care of epileptics should receive generous and general support and co-operation. A meeting of the committee having the promotion of the project in hand will be held about December 10, when the subject of the formation of a colony for epileptics will be discussed by physicians and others interested in the matter. Dr. Ross Moore, one of the physicians interested in the plan, in discussing it is reported as follows:

"One very bad feature of the disease is that the person who is afflicted with it is practically a social outcast. People do not want him around, even to mow their lawns, for fear he will have a fit. This condition makes it impossible for him to earn his livelihood except by mental labor. An epileptic child cannot attend school for the same reason.

"Many of the victims are people of high intelligence, and it is a great hardship for them to be treated as they are now. The most feasible plan for caring for this unfortunate class lies in their colonization, namely, in bringing them together on a large tract of land to live in cottages and teaching them useful occupations which do not subject them to danger, and to give the younger epileptics good general education and provide a permanent home for all cases which demand it."

Southern California, with its abundance of sunshine and health-giving atmosphere, certainly offers many ideal locations for an institution such as is proposed. Those who have given the problem of the care of epileptics the most careful thought and

study realize that an out-door life and plenty of sunshine are two most important factors in the treatment of the malady—which, of course, are two things greatly to be desired in the treatment of any disease, especially in the stage of convalescence. One good feature of an epileptic colony is that it can be made more nearly self-supporting than almost any other institution where suffering humanity gathers for rest and care.



### Press Club Benefit

More than 1,000 persons attended the Press Club entertainment last Monday afternoon and the organization realized a financial return large enough to keep the wolf from the door for many a week. In many cities it has been customary for the newspaper men to prepare programmes or to engage theatrical companies that will attract audiences and dollars. While this method of increasing Press Club funds gives the public an opportunity to contribute toward what are private enterprises for the recreation and comfort of journalists, the charge that the so-called "benefits" are blackmailing schemes has never been made in any city except Los Angeles.

The Press Club of Los Angeles is a new organization. On its membership list are many well known newspaper men, but the majority of the members are young reporters. To the reporters the club means a home. No one can deny that the "boys" who are out on beats all day, or all night, as the case may be, need a place where they can enjoy a few hours of relaxation. No city has a more distinct place for a Press Club than Los Angeles, to which city young men drift from all parts of the United States.

The public gave its heartiest support to the benefit, and surely all who went to the entertainment received their money's worth, for the varied programme was clever and amusing from beginning to end. C. W. Bachman acted as stage director and Frank Staples was his assistant. Signor Anatola of the Lambardi Opera was heard in two numbers that showed his splendid baritone voice to good advantage. There were other songs, grave and gay, and exhibitions of boxing and fencing. The Empire Quartette from the Orpheum made a special hit with "Cheer Up, Mary," and there was not a newspaper man who shuddered at the bad English when the singer said "for you and I" in the last line. Poetic license was stretched to the limit, but that did not matter if Mary and the audience cheered up.

The entertainment was a success and the Pacific Outlook hopes that the Press Club will stand for what its name implies, that it will not be permitted to deteriorate into anything not creditable to the profession it represents.



### On the Right Track

If the women of Los Angeles who have begun a campaign against the billboard nuisance do not become faint-hearted or permit their sympathies to be worked upon by poor, abused billboard advertisers, or suffer themselves to be browbeaten into abandoning their determination to boycott all merchants who employ these unlovely devices in the furtherance of their business, they will accomplish more, undoubtedly, than can be brought about in any other way. The merchants who make use of

the hideous billboards do so in the expectation of increasing trade, and if they find that their practice works the other way and causes them to lose trade instead of gain it, the billboard question will be nearer solution than ever before.



### Work for a California Lobby

The fact that a Californian—Colonel H. D. Loveland of San Francisco—has been elected president of the Transmississippi Congress for the ensuing year adds some interest to the deliberations of that body, though the efforts of the California delegates to secure the meeting next year were unavailing.

The congress adopted resolutions aiming, for the larger part, at increased federal assistance in the general development of the West, and some of these are of peculiar interest to the state of California. "The transmississippi region is especially interested," says the report of the committee on resolutions, "in encouraging all efforts to bring about the increase of commercial transactions as the surest and best way of obtaining the intimate friendly relations that should exist between us. To promote such relations, we indorse the propositions submitted by Secretary Root for encouraging our merchant marine and for increasing our intercourse with South America by adequate mail facilities."

The report also favors the upbuilding of an American merchant marine; the construction of an intercontinental railway between the United States and South America; liberal federal appropriations

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for the improvement of the harbors of the Pacific coast, "so that they may speedily have a uniform depth of not less than thirty-five feet of water at mean low tide;" it recommends that Congress enact no legislation antagonistic to the development of the beet sugar industry, in which California is especially interested; it requests the location of a naval station and a coaling station at San Diego, it favors the establishment by act of Congress of a national Department of Mines and Mining; and recommends a suitable appropriation to further the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific Exposition to be held in Seattle in 1909. These resolutions call especial attention to the growth of the sugar industry and state that under the present administration the trans-mississippi section of the United States now produces in sugar an amount equal to 117 per cent of its consumption.

Continued agitation for the advancement of the general interests of the vast region west of the Mississippi river ultimately may awaken in Congress some sense of the desirability of doing for the Pacific slope proportionately as much as the special interests of the East induce Congress to do for them. The national legislature hitherto has seemed to care little about regulating the conscience and morals of the arbiters of transportation possibilities west of the Rockies. Millions upon millions of dollars, part of which has come from the pockets of Pacific slope taxpayers, have been squandered upon the "improvement" of measly little rivers and harbors on the Atlantic coast, and the harbor frontage of the East has been pretty well protected from the encroachments of corporations and individuals, but vastly more important undertakings on the west coast have been wellnigh ignored. A strong California lobby in the national capital may expedite matters. The railroads and the enemies of beet sugar find this style of "influence" extremely profitable.



### Artist Wasn't Ambitious

When one of the foremost artists was giving his exhibition, a month ago, a pale young man floated in among the visitors. No one knew him and the artist did the best he could to make him feel at ease.

Critics and brother artists admired the pictures from the brush of Mr. Watson—of course that is not his true name—and the strange young man said nothing. He looked at the printed slip giving the titles of the pictures and he looked at the pictures. He made a telescope of his right hand and he actually smelled the canvases. Finally, just as he was leaving he turned to Mr. Watson and in the most patronizing tone murmured:

"Ah, creditable—very creditable indeed."

Friends of the artist who went down in the elevator of the Blanchard building with the strange young man asked if he was a painter.

"No, not exactly," he answered. "I do a few little bits but I am not ambitious. I would be satisfied if I could paint as well as that Mr. Watson up there."

The story was too good to keep, inasmuch as Mr. Watson has been called the biggest man on the coast and his friends enjoy repeating it to him, whenever they hear that he has had some special honor.

### Gates on Municipal Ownership

"I am most heartily in favor and am a most enthusiastic supporter of the municipal ownership of the entire city's water system, as will be seen from a perusal of my letter of acceptance. The water of Owens river and the consequent light and power generated in its transmission form a most valuable part of our municipal properties, and should be most zealously and carefully guarded for the use and benefit of the city and its people. No part thereof should be squandered, but all should be held, used and applied for the benefit of the city and its inhabitants. As stated in my letter, the ownership of these commodities will form an experimental base from which further municipal ownership may be extended, in case it be found advisable from experience, but to enter, at this time, upon a general plan of municipal ownership—that is, an ownership of all public utilities—would be to frighten the investing public and to interfere with or seriously retard the selling of the bonds for the water project."—Lee C. Gates.



### California Lemons the Best

The news from the eastern markets seems to indicate that it will not be long before the foreign lemon will be nothing but a memory in America, because of the rapidly increasing demand for the California article. The fittest is bound to survive.

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### Her Revenge

In a cheap restaurant where quick service to the tune of a metallic piano is to be had, a girl walked with great deliberation from one table to another until she found a place that apparently suited her. She had a hard, wizened face noticeable for its plebeian features and bad complexion. She wore a bargain picture hat trimmed with feathers that might have been plucked from a duster. Her shirt waist was made of coarse embroidery and it was supplemented by a dilapidated accordion plaited skirt. With a grand air she arranged her draperies, pulled down her belt and felt for her pompadour to see that its droop was just right.

Then she studied the menu card. Several waitresses glanced at the newcomer and whispered to one another. After the girl had read everything including the advertisements she looked around for some one to whom she could give her order. No one paid any attention to her. The waitress who belonged at her table had disappeared. Several minutes of fidgeting followed on the part of the restaurant patron. Presently the manager of the place passed by. He evidently recognized the girl, who complained of neglect. The nearest waitress was assigned to the indignant guest and then a funny scene was enacted.

"Bring me beefsteak well done, eggs on the side, French fried potatoes, coffee and toast and be quick about it, too, Annie," said the guest in a patronizing tone.

"I ain't going to take any of your sass," answered the waitress. "You ain't any better than me if you

can order a dollar dinner and wear a hat that looks like it was made for a circus lady."

"I'll report you to Mr. Bangs, the gent who is the boss of this here place," threatened the guest. "When I left this restaurant because you was putting your work off on me, I told you I'd get even."

The waitress hesitated, but her place hung in the balance, and reluctantly she went back toward the kitchen with the order. The visitor waited long, but she occupied her time in staring at the other waitresses and even permitted herself to make a face at one who had nothing to do.

At last, the beef steak well done and the eggs on the side were brought in. As they were placed before the guest there was much faultfinding as a retaliatory measure. The waitress omitted an extra teaspoon and forgot a napkin, after which she retired beyond beck and call. The guest tried to summon another girl, but again she might have been invisible so far as any impression on the restaurant employes was concerned. At this point the visitor looked determined. With much ostentation she licked her one spoon and plunged it into the sugar bowl, after which she wiped her whole face with a corner of the table cloth.

It was too much. The waitress called "Annie" hastened up to remonstrate.

"I'm just a showing you that a girl as has been treated bad when she was workin' with you has her r-r-revenge by a payin' for it—so there!"

The feather on the picture hat moved triumphantly as the spoon was licked once more for use in the sugar bowl.

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# THE PACIFIC OUTLOOK

*An Independent Weekly Review of the Southwest*

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Published every Saturday at 420-422-423 Chamber of Commerce Building, Los Angeles, California, by

**The Pacific Outlook Company.**

Subscription price \$2.00 a year in advance. Single copy 10 cents on all news stands.

The Editor of THE PACIFIC OUTLOOK cannot guarantee to return manuscript, though he will endeavor to do so if stamps for that purpose are enclosed with them. If your manuscript is valuable, keep a copy of it.

## THE LESSON

The good government forces have had their first bout with their enemies, the partisan "machines," and have scored heavily. Though their leader, Lee Gates, has been defeated, the advocates of non-partisanship in municipal affairs will control the City Council, which, after all, is in many respects the most important field for their reformatory operations. A mayor who is not inclined to act in harmony with the movement for better government for Los Angeles may hamper the efforts of the council in this direction if he so desires, but there is still left to the latter body the possibility of overriding executive disapproval of worthy legislative action.

The election of Mr. Harper doubtless has been a surprise to the majority of the citizens of Los Angeles. Up to the closing of the polls it was confidently expected by the workers for non-partisanship that Mr. Gates would be victorious. That the election of Mr. Harper was the result of a suddenly and desperately conceived coalition of a considerable portion of the regular Republican vote with that of the Democrats seems unquestionable. The successful candidate therefore must consider himself not to have been elected by the party which placed him in nomination, but through the machinations of a desperate Republican clique which found itself fighting with its back to the wall purely for self-preservation.

Mayor-elect Harper is fortuitously placed in a position where he will have one of the greatest and grandest opportunities for assisting in the consummation of plans for the betterment of local conditions which any public servant of Los Angeles ever has had. He has made distinct and most emphatic declarations that he will endeavor to give this city a "clean, businesslike administration." He is now well aware of the fact that public sentiment strongly favors non-partisanship and bitterly opposes "machine" rule. The defeat of Dr. Lindley is due to one of two things—to a desire to rebuke bossism or to treachery in the ranks of the Republican

party. In either event it is a tremendous argument in favor of non-partisanship, for workers in a party who will engage in such a flagrantly treacherous course for the attainment of such an end certainly cannot be trusted in the conduct of municipal affairs.

The work of the Non-Partisan Committee should now be regarded as having been but begun. That it has been able to exhibit such strength as it has in its first contest is a brilliant augury of better things for the future. It should begin at once to lay plans for the next campaign. The flotsam and jetsam, the indifferent, the men who have given the slightest evidence that they "don't care," should be weeded out and their places filled by men whose devotion to the cause cannot be questioned.

One mistake which the committee made in its first organization was evidenced in its lack of balance. If it desires to hold the full non-partisan and independent vote of both of the old established parties it should make its organization to consist as nearly as possible of strong, independent believers in the non-partisan idea of both great national parties, equally divided.

There has been a widespread impression that the present committee is, in reality, the exponent of an independent movement principally within the ranks of the Republican party. This impression should be removed, and with the opening of the next municipal campaign the voters should be made to feel that the independent men of both parties have an equal share in the promotion of the non-partisan movement.



## COMMENT

As naturally was to have been expected, the widely published reports of the arguments advanced by Mrs. Elsie Clews Parsons in favor of marriage on "probation" have brought forth many denunciations, the tenor of which is that such an institution would be the extreme height of immorality. That any person of genuine refinement of intellect, and especially that any inhabitant of a country like America, where womanhood holds an exalted position in most respects far above that which she occupies in any other land, will condone the offense against common decency contained in the Parsons propaganda, or idea, wellnigh surpasses credulity. That there are some persons so constituted is indicated by the fact that already Parsonsism has its avowed ad-

herents. Never yet was a cult of any kind established, regardless of the extremity to which its authors would lead his followers, that has not lived for a time, and the insane and utterly preposterous views expressed by Mrs. Parsons, which have been given wide publicity on account of her connection with a family of great prominence in the eastern financial world, will be sure to find here and there a defender and advocate.



"Our real kings and queens today are the working men and women in their own homes," said the Rev. Baker P. Lee in discussing the Parsons view during his Thanksgiving sermon. "They are not the ones interested in trial marriages. This trial marriage idea is so utterly repulsive, so reeking with filth, with the grossest immorality, so devoid of the essential elements of true manhood

**Views of an** and womanhood, that it is impossible to conceive how any sane man, let alone a married woman, could advocate the idea. It would violate the sanctity of the marriage vow, would degrade the men and women of the country to the level of beasts. The home is founded on loyalty, fidelity, love, wife and children, and such immoral and dangerous doctrines as this must be assailed and destroyed that these foundations may be preserved."



The Parsons propaganda may be accepted in some parts of the world, and to some extent may be accepted now. The views of this woman probably would be received with respectful consideration in a country like Japan or China or India, where womankind has never held an exalted position, but on the other hand has been regarded more in the light of a means toward the perpetuation of the race; but American husbands and fathers and brothers of wives and daughters and sisters, when they come to realize fully the intent of the product of Mrs. Parsons's imagination, will condemn it as a thing to be spurned and killed as they would spurn and kill a recognized defiler of their homes. Experimental love! Marriage on probation! The utter degradation of womankind in one generation! The terms are synonymous. May God forbid that such unthinkable depths of immorality shall ever be considered for one moment by another American man or woman. The American queen and the princess must remain a queen and a princess forever



Dr. Josiah Strong, president of the American Institute of Social Service, in discussing the subject of industrial accidents in the North American Review under the title of "Our Industrial Juggernaut,"

makes some statements that ought to keep alive the interest in the increasing number of fatalities which result from street railway accidents. Accidents in the manufacturing and building industries, though more frequent than in the railway service, do not appeal to the average man so strongly as do accidents upon steam or electric railways, for the chief reason that the great majority of deaths incidental to railway casualties are those of

**Our Industrial** passengers and pedestrians. Accidents which occur in mines, powder mills, sawmills, collieries and lines of industry with which the general public is not very familiar seem so far removed from us that, unless one happens to be peculiarly horrible in its character, it is practically forgotten the day after its occurrence. But when a railway train goes through a bridge, topples over an embankment or collides with another train, especially when an electric car runs away down a steep incline or a pedestrian is killed before our eyes, in our own city, people begin to think about the possibility of death coming to themselves in some such manner.



Dr. Strong, who is a recognized authority, states that the indifference of our American legislatures is illustrated by the fact that the statutes of but eleven of our states require the reporting of accidents in factories; and a careful examination reveals but a single state (Wisconsin) whose laws require the reporting of accidents in all industries. As compared with European governments our legislation has been strangely lax. It is computed that in the year 1904 there were 525,000 industrial accidents in the United States. The minimum is estimated to be above 500,000 annually. This is fifty per cent more than all the killed and wounded in the late war between Japan and Russia. Of casualties on the railways, there were more in

**Worse Than** America in a single year than there were on both sides in the Boer war, which continued three years. In 1905 we killed as many every thirty-seven days and wounded as many every twelve days as all our killed and wounded in the 2,561 engagements of the war in the Philippines. In other words, there were twenty-four times as many casualties on our railways in one year as our army suffered in the Philippines during the long struggle there. According to the lowest estimate, the total number of casualties suffered by industrial workers in America in one year is equal to the average annual casualties of our Civil War, the war in the Philippines and the Russo-Japanese War combined!



Passenger traffic naturally increases with the growth of population and of business, and it is there-



fore not strange that an increase of accidents should accompany the increase of travel and the extension of our railway system. But the worst feature of it all is that the danger of traveling by rail is increasing more rapidly than passenger traffic. In 1895 the number of passengers carried for one killed was 2,984,832. In 1904 the ratio of the killed had risen to one in every 1,622,267, and in 1905 to one to every 1,375,856. The ratio of the passengers injured to those carried rose from one to every 213,651 in 1895 to one to every 78,523 in 1904 and

**How the Ratio Rises** one to every 70,655 in 1905. For a given number of passengers carried twice as many were killed and three times as many injured in 1905 as there were ten years before! The figures are appalling! If they are not sufficiently so, let us look at them in a still more clear light. Estimating the danger according to the number of miles traveled, the percentage of increased peril to the passenger's life in one year is 12.16, and in ten years 61.76. The percentage of increased peril to the passenger's limb is 5.72 in one year, and 125.52 in ten years! The chances of fatal accident to the traveler increased about sixty-one per cent in ten years, and the chances of non-fatal accident considerably more than doubled during the same period.



Europe is far in advance of America in protecting workmen from needless accidents both by legislation and by safety appliances, according to Dr. Strong. The Association of French Industrialists for the Prevention of Accident, by reason of its varied and beneficent activities, was declared to be of "public utility" as long ago as 1887. There was a General Exposition of Accident Prevention in 1889. Immediately after its close there was organized in Vienna a Museum of Security and of Industrial Hygiene. There are now a half dozen such museums at Moscow. Even

**Compared With Europe** backward Russia shames us by her Museum of Security at Moscow.

Austria has had a score of expositions of safety appliances for the education of the people. Governments and public-spirited citizens have vied with each other in providing funds for such institutions. And yet here, in America, "the greatest of all industrial peoples has attempted little by legislation and nothing by organized effort. In view of these facts it is not strange," says Dr Strong, "that in the same industries (railroading and mining), of a given number of men employed we kill and injure from two to nine times as many as they do in Europe."



"How shall we account for this stolid indifference?" inquires this authority in conclusion. "This

destruction of life and limb does not take place in a corner. Doubtless many accidents occur which are never reported, but every day the papers repeat the sickening story; and this, perhaps, is the very reason why the facts fail to impress us. We become hardened by the endless repetition. If by some miracle of prudence or of Providence all accidents of every sort should occur in a single

**Hardened by Endless Repetition** day, the shock would arouse the nation and something would be done. But the dead, the bereaved are quite as desolate and the maimed are quite as mutilated and helpless when these casualties are distributed through every day of the year as if, like the losses of a great battle, they had been crowded into a single day. It is well to end the barbarities of war. Is it not time to place some limit to the barbarities of peace?"



In this connection the Pacific Outlook offers to the people of Los Angeles a suggestion which, if acted upon, may be productive of great benefit in the promotion of plans for the greater safety of a now helpless people. From January 28 to February 9, 1907, inclusive, the American Institute of Social Service will hold an exposition of safety devices at the American Museum of Natural History in New York. That it will be an event that should be of great and widespread inter-

**The Interest of Los Angeles** est is indicated by the fact that Grover Cleveland is one of the principal officers of the institute, and that many other men of note will take part in the convention which will accompany the exposition. Inasmuch as Los Angeles has been a tremendous sufferer from street railway accidents, which appear to be increasing instead of decreasing this is one of the cities which should be represented at the coming exposition by one or more delegates who will bring back with them ideas which may be put in tangible form for the salvation of human life from the bloody progress of the modern Juggernaut.



The municipal campaign which closed Tuesday carried with it several instructive and, in some instances, entertaining illustrations of how a good man sometimes may be induced to resort to puerile measures for the purpose of deceiving voters. Dr. Lindley either personally announced or allowed the announcement to be made in his behalf that, if elected, he would use his efforts to put free text books in the schools and give us a free harbor and free highways. Stanley B. Wilson promised that, if elected, he would take immediate steps "to compel the gas company to furnish satisfactory service until the city itself establishes a gas plant, which will be done at the earliest possible date." It is assumable that Dr. Lindley is well aware of

the fact that, as mayor of Los Angeles, he will have no more to say about the installation of a free text book service in the city's schools than he will have to say about the navigation of the battleship Maine. It likewise is very evident that Mr. Wilson, who is said to be a man of more than ordinary intelligence, would be little short of powerless in any effort he might make toward the purchase of a gas plant for the city. In the free text book case the state, not the city, is the authority. In the other instance the people and the City Council are the authorities. The function of a mayor is to see that existing laws are executed, to approve and veto ordinances, and a few other things that are far related from running the commissary department of the city. Mr. Gates said he would enforce the laws "as they were to be found" and a paper opposing his candidacy ridiculed him for his failure to agree to do everything that other candidates promised but could not perform!



The free employment of the boomerang weapon of deceit appears not to have been confined to the candidates. Over-zealous friends and advocates of two of the mayoralty nominees resorted to trickery which few municipal campaigns in the United States have witnessed. The attempt made by the managers of the Lindley campaign, or those who took it upon themselves to assist in the election of Dr. Lindley by sending forged "straw-vote" cards to the Express, reacted and doubtless made many hundreds of votes for Mr. Gates. Another piece of wretched deception was the action of ardent supporters of Mr. Harper to make it appear that the Express had weakened in favor of the Democratic nominee by inclosing in copies of the paper sold on the streets handbills announcing that the Republican vote was hopelessly divided and asking citizens to vote for Harper in order to defeat Wilson. Few people will be found who are willing to believe that Mr. Harper himself had any hand in this proceeding or knew of the trick that was being attempted until too late to prevent it. Without doubt, the municipal campaign of 1906 will pass into history as having been marked by the adoption of political methods surpassing in their despicable character the tactics employed in any city in the land.



In the excitement incident to the political campaign the plans for the organization of a Los Angeles Chamber of Mines appear to have been relegated to the background. A subject which ordinarily would have been regarded as furnishing material for a leading news article is dismissed by one daily paper with thirty lines, and by some others

with less. This institution, the permanent organization of which will be effected within a few days, promises to accomplish really great things for Los Angeles and the entire Southwest. Mining is coming to be regarded as one of the most important industries in this corner of our big country. Strangely enough, up to this time little effort to regulate and protect the industry has been made. Millions of dollars have been wasted in the promotion of so-called "wild-cat" mining ventures. Unscrupulous promoters, many of whom have gone into the business with the initial intention of defrauding unsuspecting investors, have been able to ply their criminal operations with no hindrance except the laws of the state, the enforcement of which frequently has been found impossible.



One of the chief aims of the proposed Chamber of Mines, it is understood, is the careful investigation of mining properties in California, Arizona, New Mexico and Nevada, in order that inquiries regarding the various properties, coming from the four corners of the earth, may be intelligently answered and that prospective investors may be protected from the fraudulent operations of the horde of dishonest mining promoters. That such an institution, if properly equipped, would greatly advance the mining industry of the vast region known as the Southwest is instantly apparent. But everything depends upon the personality of the men upon whom the greatest responsibility will devolve. The executive officers of such a chamber should be chosen from the ranks of experienced miners whose integrity is unquestioned and unquestionable. The chamber will be called upon for advice and information relative to thousands of properties, some of which may be of great prospective value and others of which may be mere "holes in the ground," without a "color" to encourage investment for development. One or two men whose opinion of a prospect or a mine is known to be absolutely honest and free from prejudice, if placed in the proper niche in the chamber, ultimately will bring fortunes to the development of worthy mining enterprises in the Southwest. And the more money invested in legitimate mining within a thousand miles of Los Angeles, the better for us. The Chamber of Mines is destined to become an important factor in the southwestern industrial world.



That was a master stroke of policy on the part of the gas company to announce a reduction in the price of its commodity before the echoes of popular wrath over the absence of the fluid during last week's cold snap had died away. At the same time



Fire Commissioner Betkouski announced that a new company was ready to deliver gas to patrons. As a general proposition the presence of a gas manufacturing plant near private residences is a decided nuisance, but the chances are that ninety per cent

**Cold Gas and a Hot Temper** of the residents of Los Angeles who suffered from the failure of the greater corporation to serve them last week will be willing to have sub-plants in their own back yards, if necessary, rather than that they will be compelled to undergo a repetition of the hardships of the last week in November. People are apt to be forgetful, and the best time to strike for reform of any kind is when the temper of the individual is hot. Pardon the digression, but don't the moves of the past few days in the gas world remind you of a game of chess?



The gas question reached a pretty mess this week when Mayor McAleer found it advisable to issue a proclamation warning all householders to exercise especial caution in the use of gas that none might escape through carelessness in leaving stopcocks turned on while the gas was not being watched. "Do not leave a room in which gas is burning," proclaimed the mayor, "without seeing that the stopcock is turned and the gas shut off. Otherwise the gas may go out and then come on again without warning, entailing serious results." The fact that Mayor McAleer considered the situation serious enough to warrant the issuance of such a proclamation is sensational enough in it-

**The Handwriting On the Wall** self to cause people to sit up and "take notice." In all probability his course is without precedent—which means that Los Angeles was, in his eyes, suffering from a menace to life which has confronted no other city.—There was once a man named William M. Tweed. He ruled the city of New York as none but despots can rule. The law was nothing to him. "What are you going to do about it?" was an impertinent query made famous by this master hand at treating the public as a huge joke. One day the public, driven to desperation, did something.—History sometimes repeats itself. If the public gets mad enough (and its choler is rising) the gas company may see the error of its ways. In the interests of peace and harmony, let us hope it will be able to decipher the handwriting on the wall before it is too late.



The recent death of George Blake, for several years a successful lawyer of this city, carries with it a moral. Mr. Blake died in a mad-house, to which he had been committed by reason of mental obliquities resulting from his devotion to the study of occultism. Beginning his researches more out of

curiosity than anything else, the "mysteries" of spiritualism and allied subjects finally fascinated him, completely mastering his mind. It is the brilliant mind, as a rule, that falls most quickly under the pressure of the more profound departments of psychic research. It seems strange that a man well trained in the law, which teaches one to reason from fundamental principles, becomes so

**Oecultism and Insanity** completely and permanently upset over "mysteries" which, in many cases, are the most diaphanous frauds. The study of occultism is a dangerous thing—dangerous principally because of the irresistible fascination which it exercises over that class of mankind which has been accustomed to things more material. In this day of princely charlatans and mountebanks it behooves men and women possessed of an itching to investigate the mysterious aspects of esotericism to consult a physician and have a careful diagnosis of their mental condition made before entering upon the work. The chances are that the great majority of the persons so predisposed will be found to be mentally weak before the attack on their brains is begun by the "professors" and "doctors" and "saints" and "mediums."



The people of the Pacific coast will be interested in the plans of the Navy Department for the rearrangement of our war vessels. It has been deemed expedient on account of our great responsibilities in the Philippines, that the naval force on the Pacific should be augmented, and that the Asiatic fleet and the Pacific squadron ultimately should be merged into one fleet under the command of a flag officer of the highest rank. Ships of the battle line will be assigned to the Atlantic, and cruisers and gunboats to the Pacific. The assignment to the Pacific includes thirty-seven vessels of all classes, twenty-three of which are embraced in the

**No Cause for Alarm** Asiatic fleet and fourteen in the Pacific fleet. The announcement from Washington doubtless will be followed by all sorts of alarmist's predictions, in which Japan and America will figure. All pessimistic views will be found to be based upon false impressions relative to the existing "entente cordiale" between the United States and Japan. In spite of the braying of the unharnessed political burros in San Francisco, there is slight probability that level-headed and now quite enlightened Japan will render a display of physical force necessary. Japanese statesmen have taken the measure of the San Francisco outfit most accurately, and they fully understand that the sounds of the brawling in that quarter are in nowise an indication of the genuine public sentiment in America.



The time may not be far distant when the Yankees of the Orient and the Yankees of the West will be

at war with each other, but it will be a commercial warfare. And when we stop to think of it, what are the relations existing between this country and England, and Germany, and France but commercial warfare? True, it is not "war to the death," but it is one constant struggle for supremacy in the markets of the world. Until ten years ago Japan was not recognized as a competitor of this country in the contest for trade, excepting along rather unimportant lines. But year by year she has been forging to the front until today she occupies a place among the world's traders which entitles her to be considered as a factor to be reckoned with constantly. The thing most to be feared from Japan

is a boycott of American goods, a retaliatory measure which may be adopted at any time.

**Opportunity for a Friendly Demonstration**

In the event of the pursuit of such a policy on her part the Pacific coast would be a great loser—in some respects the greatest loser, as other sections of the country can better afford the dampening of the spark of trade than can San Francisco, Los Angeles, Portland, Seattle and Tacoma. It rests largely with the people of California to say whether the intolerable conditions now surrounding San Francisco shall continue or not. Strong assurances from the various civic associations of the Pacific coast, transmitted through the proper channels to Japan's representatives in Washington to the effect that San Francisco is utterly isolated in her attitude toward the Japanese, doubtless will go a long way toward wiping out the deplorable effect of the disgraceful San Francisco school episode.



Senator Flint, President Wheeler and a number of southern Senators fear that something will be done by the President in disposing of the San Francisco school muddle that will establish a dangerous precedent. They need not fear. It is not to be presumed that the President really needs the "warning" that they have offered him. Roosevelt's well-known policy of giving everybody a "square deal" insures just treatment for San Francisco. In considering

the desires of San Francisco, however, it will be well to bear in mind that we have a treaty with Japan whose intent should be considered along with the complaint of the agitators for Japanese exclusion. The problem is a serious one and a big one, and the limelight should be turned into every nook and cranny of it before definite action is taken. There is too much at stake on the Pacific to permit of hastily giving way to the pressure brought to bear by prejudiced enemies of a race which is granting to America more than they desire that a part of America shall grant to subjects of the aggrieved empire.

While the state of affairs in San Francisco's anti-graft proceedings is undergoing constant changes, the situation is as serious as ever. The return of Mayor Schmitz has not resulted in the clarification of the atmosphere, as many of his devoted adherents felt sure it would. Schmitz insists that he is honest, that he has violated no law, that a trial will result in his vindication, but adds that Ruef surely should be punished if he is guilty. "Let the guilty be punished" is therefore the cry of two influential men in the affairs of state, Mayor Schmitz and Governor-elect Gillett. Schmitz may not be in a position to assist or hinder the dispensation

**Co-operation of justice, but Mr. Gillett soon from the State** will be occupying an office where his services in behalf of the popular movement for the suppression of Ruefism and kindred ideas in municipal government will be greatly in demand. Governor Pardee is doing everything in his power, apparently, to assist Mr. Heney in his labors in behalf of pure government. If the state authorities will co-operate to the full extent of their powers with the local prosecution, San Francisco should soon be upon her feet again. Let decent men once more gain the ascendancy in local affairs, unhampered by the presence of the gentlemen bound for San Quentin, and a new era will have been inaugurated in the career of California.



One branch of the Southern Pacific—the ferry system in operation on the Sacramento river between Benicia and Porta Costa, commonly known as the Benicia ferry—has run afoul of the federal government and will be brought promptly to book for its violation of the law. During a recent trip of Secretary Metcalf across this ferry, he noticed that the vestibules of the Pullman cars were not being kept open while crossing the river, as the law provides. With a promptness that seems to indicate that the secretary is not disposed to allow the Southern Pacific or its officials to trifle with the

federal statutes, so far as it lies within his power to prevent it.

**A Nod from Secretary Metcalf** he ordered that the captain of the ferry boat be brought to trial immediately. Whether the captain or officials higher up are culpable remains now to be proven. The trial will demonstrate where the responsibility rests, and possibly may act as a suggestion to the railway corporation that a United States law and a state law are two different things. If a private citizen should have desired to bring about the enforcement of this particular statute, the chances are that his effort would have extended over a period of months and been accompanied by the expenditure of a tidy sum of money. On the other hand all that was necessary from the secretary was a nod. It is a pity that Mr. Metcalf cannot find time to make a tour of the state and keep his head nodding.



Popular sympathy undoubtedly is with the independent Lowe Gas Company in its apparently eternal fight with the Los Angeles Gas and Electric Company. The met ohsdadapted by the greater corporation look very much like persecution. Competition is the life of trade. The adage is time-honored and its truth has been amply proven. There is no

reason why an independent gas company should be "frozen out" of Los Angeles and its environs than that a new department store or a meat market should be prohibited from doing business here simply because another department store or market enjoyed a prior establishment. The Lowe company is having a hard fight, but there is no doubt that the people as a rule are with it, simply because of the spirit of the "square deal" which actuates the average American.



The acceptance by the mayor of a large number of free tickets to a prize fight—it has been stated in the local press that the Mayor did accept and use such tickets—is decidedly edifying, if the statement is true. The clause prohibiting prize fighting in this city comes under the class designated as "emergency ordinances," adopted for a special purpose. The recent fight doubtless was held in accordance with the law, otherwise the mayor probably would not have attended it. Boxing contests—sparring for points—are not in

themselves so reprehensible a form of sport, if properly conducted, but the fact is that in many such contests the spirit, if not the letter, of the law is made the target for official winks. Whether this is true in the case of the recent contest matters not. Eight-ounce gloves, the use of which makes a prize fight legal according to our city ordinances, do not eliminate all brutality from "the game." If any one doubts the statement, let him stand up before a pair of them for awhile and receive a few blows from the poorly protected human battering ram inside of and behind them.



The proposition to establish a new denominational college in Southern California, advanced by the Baptists, is being made the subject of a vigorous controversy. Those who favor the project argue that there should be no impediment in the way of success, on account of the great number of members of that denomination in and about Los Angeles. On the other hand it is argued that we already have enough denominational higher institutions of learning and that to increase the number to five will be to divide the religious educational work into too many parts. The convention of the Southern California Baptist Anniversaries which was held in this city during

the past week took up the question, but this issue of the Pacific Outlook went to press before the result of its deliberations was known. There is much to be said for and against such a movement. As a general proposition there is little danger that Southern California will have too many schools of this class. We are growing very rapidly, and there is no doubt that many families of the Baptist persuasion would prefer to send their children to a college conducted under the management of instructors of their faith than to send them to a Methodist or a Presbyterian school or one of any other denomination. The well-known disinclination of the Baptists to make concessions to the other denominations is doubtless the cause of their desire for a separate higher institution of learning. So long as we must have a multiplicity of religious denominations, there seems to be no good reason why the Baptists should not have their own school, if they desire it.



The inspector of buildings has reported to the Board of Public Works that the management of the Hotchkiss theater is violating the city ordinance "in that it has no automatic sprinkler system on the stage; no standpipes that conform to the requirements of the ordinance; no stage hooks or axes, no barrels of water or buckets on the stage, and the scenery is not coated with fireproof solution." He

also states that the theater "has no exits worthy the name," and expresses his belief that the house is unsafe for public entertainments in its present condition.

The Board of Public Works has directed that the recommendations of the inspector be complied with by the owners of the building at once, or that the theater be closed. The action of the board is timely. The lesson of the Brooklyn theater and the Iroquois theater should not be lost upon us. It is better to be safe than to be sorry. The theater fire-trap should be eliminated forever from Los Angeles.



Judge Klamroth of Pasadena administered a stinging rebuke to an attorney who asked a woman upon the witness stand if she had ever been married to the man she called husband. The court compelled the lawyer to apologize not only to the witness and to the court, but also to the world in general, according to a published report of the proceedings.

The course pursued by the Pasadena court, if adopted more generally throughout the country, would save many a woman from humiliation at the hands of a bulldozing pettifogger. There are situations where it is deemed necessary to adopt some such tactics for the purpose of insuring justice, but such occasions are few and far between. The judge who compels an attorney

to treat every witness, whether male or female, with common courtesy certainly deserves the highest good-will of all.



It is almost impossible to forget that irrepressible man Hearst. Like a certain character in a once popular comic opera he is constantly "bobbing up serenely." Possibly not so very serenely, but he bobs up, anyway. Like the lamented Liddy Pinkum, Hearst has become one of the most widely advertised individuals in the United States, and like the shade of the late Mr. Banquo and a certain anathematized spot which, according to Mr. Shakespeare, would not "out," Hearst is seen, heard or felt everywhere at all times. Now that Charles F. Murphy, the crafty leader who heads the procession in the shoes cast aside by Mr. Welsted Hearst Will Croker, has decided to push the Not "Out" fiery young editor away from the Albany pie counter, we may look for another fight for supremacy and perquisites that will rival the pyrotechnic display of the past autumn. With Tammany Hall in control of the New York State Legislature for the first time in years, Governor Hughes may find it necessary to accept the right hand of some of Hearst's Independence Leaguers in order to circumvent the anti-Hearst Democrats in their efforts to tap the treasury till. In spite of the statement of the aggressive young Westerner that he is out of politics, it is not folly to hazard the guess that he will yet be heard from in the Empire State. The great game he is learning is altogether too exciting to abandon at the end of the second or third bout.



As an illustration of the limits to which law-making bodies may descend in violation of the laws governing their action, we find the City Council of San Bernardino making nearly every one of its meetings an "executive session," from which the public is barred, of course, in spite of the fact that the city ordinances provide that all sessions of that body shall be open to the public. "The forty or fifty citizens who filed out of the council chamber Monday night," says the San Bernardino Sun in discussing the matter, "have a

**Predicament** very clear idea that they were of the Onlookers invited to leave, and that the motion of Councilman Garner was put into execution by Chief of Police Shay. While it is doubtless true that they had the right to stay there, and that they could not be driven out, they appear to be very much in the predicament of the poor devil whose attorney advised him the authorities could not put him in jail, when he was already looking through the bars."

## To Short Story Writers

The Christmas story contest advertised by the Pacific Outlook ended December 1. Another contest is now open to readers of this paper.

To the author of the best general story, the scenes of which are laid in the Southwest, a cash prize of Twenty-Five Dollars in Gold will be awarded.

The story must contain not less than 3500 nor more than 6000 words. Manuscripts must be typewritten on one side of the paper only, and sent to the editor, marked "Prize Story Contest." All manuscripts must be in this office before noon of January 5, 1907.

Each manuscript must be accompanied by the full name and address of the writer inclosed in a sealed envelope. If it be desired that manuscripts be returned to the writers, postage for that purpose must be inclosed.

The reputation of the writers will not be considered in making the award. In no case will the name of the author be known to the judges who are to pass upon the merits of the story.

Three or more judges (who are in no way identified with the Pacific Outlook) will pass upon the manuscripts and indicate which shall receive the prize.

The contest is open to all, the only requirement being that every contestant must be a regular yearly subscriber to the paper, or must send his or her year's subscription, with payment in advance, when the manuscript is submitted.

The editors can not undertake to enter into correspondence with prospective contestants regarding the competition.



## Other Kind of Monster

Walter Vail, for many years one of the most widely known cattle men of the Southwest, passed through many hardships and dangers during his life in Arizona before deciding to spend his remaining days in retirement in Los Angeles, where he might live in comparative safety. A few years ago he was bitten by a Gila monster and for a long time his life hung in the balance. He found no Gila monsters in Los Angeles, but he finally fell prey to a monster whose victims in a year outnumber those of all history chargeable to the venomous reptile of the Gila valley.



## Has Caught the Fever

Talk of territorial expansion is rife in San Bernardino. The Board of Trade has voted to appoint a committee to sound the people living just outside the city limits, within a mile in each direction, on the subject of being annexed to the town. The members of the board are particularly interested in securing valuable water lands to the eastward and also lands to the northward to be within the city limits.



## THE LABOR OF THE CHILD

### An Insidious Menace to the Future of America Which More Stringent Legislation and Its Enforcement Alone Can Overcome

Since the recent agitation on the subject of child labor, which was one of the distinguishing features of the programme presented at the recent convention of the district federation of women's clubs, public interest has been manifested in the elimination of the labor of minors. Owen Lovejoy, who spoke several times on the subject that has engaged his attention for many years, declared that California appears to desire to enforce the laws it has and this fact he held to be most encouraging for the future.

With Miss Evelyn Stoddart, member of the juvenile court commission. Mr. Lovejoy investigated conditions in Los Angeles and it was his opinion that a more stringent law is needed. The present law is good as far as it goes, but it should be more sweeping, he declares. As the law stands now it is provided that "no child under fourteen years of age shall be employed in any mercantile institution, office, laundry, manufacturing establishment, workshop, restaurant, hotel, apartment house, or in the distribution of or transmission of merchandise or messages."

Permits to work are issued to children over twelve when it is proved that the parents or parent of such children is "incapacitated for labor through illness," and, after investigation by a probation officer or truant officer, the judge is empowered to designate the kind of labor and the time it shall last. The law specifies that in no case shall a permit be issued for longer period than shall seem necessary to the judge issuing such permit.

It is this provision by which a boy or girl of twelve may obtain a permit to work that gives a chance for evasions, more or less serious. Since the child labor law went into effect a year and a half ago, permits have been issued to forty-one boys and nineteen girls who live in Los Angeles. Some of these have lapsed and several of those to whom permits were given have attained the age of fourteen. At this time not more than thirty are in use. In Switzerland the state pays the wages of every child under legal age whose circumstances would force him into the economic battle, provided a certificate showing attendance at school can be brought to the authorities. Philanthropists in California are urging the organization of a society for the care of these special cases, as the public welfare demands that the child should be saved. That the child under fourteen should be absolutely protected is proved by health statistics, and in the East reformers hold that cases which require the labor of a

minor between the ages of twelve and fourteen properly come under the jurisdiction of the charity organizations.

Even when the state has safeguarded the child up to the age of fourteen, he is not saved. Instead he is free to go into the wage struggle when he is passing through the most critical period in his development. If the boy is healthy he grows more between the ages of fourteen and fifteen than he does in any other year. A girl of fourteen is not fitted for the fatigue entailed by any confining occupation. In this "conformation period," there is extreme sensitiveness to impressions. Students of the wage problem agree that our child labor laws touch only the first principles and that in a country where educational advantages are free the state should make it possible for all minors to utilize the schools provided at public expense.

In all dangerous occupations, statistics show that a child's chance of being hurt are from two and a half to three times as great as that of an adult. When the child is maimed he becomes a burden to the state and it is economy to prevent him from being disabled.

The street trades are the most difficult to control. They should be reached by municipal ordinance. The plan to prevent newsboys under fourteen from plying their trade unless they have certificates showing that they attend school is advocated. It is the natural tendency to buy from the smallest boy and thus the public encourages just what should be prevented—the success of the youngest vendors. Los Angeles is fortunate in the fact that there is little suffering among those engaged in the street trades. The mild climate and other conditions eliminate many of the worst features common in other cities.

The need of a National Children's Bureau is apparent to all who have studied the problems connected with cheap labor, which is really the labor of children. The work of the Children's Bureau would not be confined to the economic welfare of the future citizens of the United States. It would gather statistics concerning education, health, nationality and indeed all that is important in the best development of the American child.

When it is remembered that there is no factory inspector in Southern California and that notwithstanding this fact violations of the child labor law are few, citizens of Los Angeles have cause to rejoice. In the packing houses and the canneries children are employed, but while there is abundant

room for improvement it is quite impossible to find horrors similar to those existing in other states. Effort will be made when the legislature assembles to procure an appropriation for a factory inspector for this southern district. State Labor Commissioner Stafford has so much extra work since the San Francisco disaster that it is impossible for him to devote much attention to this part of the state. Many important records and statistics were destroyed in the fire and the work of re-establishing and readjusting the disabled machinery of his office is most exacting. There is little danger, however, that Southern California conditions will not be watched and improved with the juvenile court commission, the playground commission and other organizations looking after the welfare of the children.

Of special interest to California is one paragraph in the President's message read at the opening of Congress this week. The District of Columbia has been such an offender in the employment of child labor that needed reforms at the very doors of the White House have engaged the attention of President Roosevelt, who said:

"The Congress at its last session wisely provided for a truant court for the District of Columbia; a marked step in advance on the path of properly caring for the children. Let me again urge that the Congress provide for a thorough investigation of the condition of child labor and of the labor of women in the United States. More and more our people are growing to recognize the fact that the questions which are not merely of industrial but of social importance outweigh all others; and these two questions most emphatically come in the category of those which affect in the most far-reaching way the home life of the nation. The horrors incident to the employment of young children in factories or at work anywhere are a blot on our civilization. It is true that each state must ultimately settle the question in its own way; but thorough official investigation of the matter, with the results published broadcast, would greatly help toward arousing the public conscience and securing unity of state action in the matter. There is, however, one law on the subject which should be enacted immediately, because there is no need for an investigation in reference thereto, and the failure to enact it is discreditable to the national government. A drastic and thoroughgoing child-labor law should be enacted for the District of Columbia and the territories."



### The Grapevine War

The grape growers of that section of the state north of the Tehachepi, and particularly those of the San Joaquin valley, are awaiting an opportunity to dissect and discuss Horticultural Commissioner Pease's paper setting forth the reasons advanced by

the state board for barring from Southern California the grape vines grown in the more northerly sections of the state. The board has placed upon Commissioner Pease the defense of the present practice, and the brightest nurserymen of the state have been preparing for months to meet the argument and show, if possible, some substantial reasons why the bar should be held so strictly. The San Bernardino Sun in discussing the matter says:

There are 16,000 acres of vineyard in this section of the state, which are now protected against the invasion of infected stock. Once the vine disease gets a foothold in the south its progress could hardly be stayed without great effort, and the loss of thousands of acres of flourishing vineyards would result before the disease could be eradicated.

Horticultural Commissioner Pease has given the subject exhaustive consideration. He is admitted to be one of the most thorough students of the subject in the south, and so positive is he that the bars should not be let down that he has kept a constant watch and guard, and it is fair to assume that in the time he has served on the commission not an infected vine has been shipped in.

This constant watchfulness has resulted in so thoroughly protecting the vineyard interests that not a trace of disease has been discovered, and the vineyardists have reaped abundant profits as a result, a fine grade of vines having been set out, winning the county an enviable reputation abroad, but it has resulted in galling the nurserymen of the north, and their agitation for more freedom has grown constantly, until now it has reached such proportions that they demand to be shown, and Commissioner Pease is going to explain his position thoroughly at the coming convention.

All the arguments pro and con will be discussed at length, and an effort made to reach some conclusion upon which an arrangement satisfactory to the nurserymen as well as to the horticultural commissioners can be agreed upon.

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## “WHY?”

### THE ETERNAL QUESTION

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BY F. CLIFFORD HARRIS

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Onward rolls time, invincible as death,  
Grim and relentless, tho' his path be strewn with sorrow.  
Love-flow'rs are killed by winter's icy breath.  
What is life's meaning? Shall we live in vague tomorrow?

Out of the chaos of bewildered thought  
Comes but the question “Why?” with maddening insistence.  
Ideals are born only to come to naught.  
What is the meaning of this sordid, grey existence?

Youth's golden hope fades with life's early dreams,  
Unto what end? Why speak of right, and wrong, and duty?  
Yet, as I write, a ray of sunlight gleams,  
Kissing a rosebud into life of fragrant beauty!

## AMONG THE ARTISTS

### The Greenbaum Exhibit

Joseph Greenbaum's exhibition of twenty-one paintings in oil was an event of interest this week. Mr. Greenbaum held an enviable place in San Francisco, where he ranked as a leading portrait painter. In the disaster of last April he lost pictures, rare studio furnishings, art objects and all his other possessions. He came to Los Angeles to start life anew, and in the few months since the disaster has made a definite place for himself in Southern California.

The exhibition in the music room of the Blanchard building shows how honestly Mr. Greenbaum has earned a foremost reputation. While he is best known as a portrait painter and figure painter, he



JOSEPH GREENBAUM

has demonstrated, in his latest work, that he is a landscape painter who sees nature with a poetic vision.

Naturally the first picture in the exhibition is a figure study. This "Symphony in Brown" is a work that would make the reputation of any artist. A tall graceful girl, attired in a style that is the perfection of an art peculiar to the French, buttons her long Suede glove as she walks. Back of her the trees and lawns of a park are broadly painted, and the background shows how sure is this painter in technique and color. The background might have spoiled what Mr. Greenbaum must regard as his best work, since it reveals all his strength. The figure is splendidly drawn. There is life, motion and vitality in it; it is graceful and exquisitely

poised. The face is delicate and beautiful. Dreamy eyes look out beneath strongly penciled brows. Forehead and cheek are charmingly modeled and the flesh tints are clear and pure.

The portrait of Boris de Londonier is one of the most remarkable pieces of painting shown by Mr. Greenbaum, who has the extraordinary gift of revealing personality through the faithful presentment of face and figure. The well known Russian proved to be a subject of more than ordinary interest to the artist, who has succeeded in bringing out character in the features clearly chiseled and strongly typical of an ancestry stretching backward to the purest Slavic origin. The face, alert and thoughtful, has a fine repose. The eyes are a special achievement in this portrait, which is broad in treatment, splendid in coloring, and above all things true in feeling. On this canvas the man is seen and not the picture.

Among the ideal heads is the "Puritan Girl," a dream of a fair woman of rare loveliness. "Lenore" and "Brunhilde" are two other heads that prove how successfully the artist can make real his ideal of beauty.

The landscapes give promise that Mr. Greenbaum will win fame in what is a new field for his varied talents. He has not hesitated to paint just what he saw at sunrise and close of day. He has caught the gorgeous colors of the sunset reflected in the clear waters of the Pacific; he has made the early morning mist linger upon his canvas. He has fixed the magic glow of awakening day and the fading lights of early evening. Because he speaks directly and with no faltering note all these landscapes have a peculiar power to fascinate. There are feeling and sentiment in all of them. They must make a strong appeal to every lover of nature.

Two drawings are worthy of more than passing attention, for in their simple lines is revealed the real strength of the artist. A few strokes of the pencil make a charming poster sketch of the pretty young actress, Augusta Glose, and the pathetic story of a deserted cemetery is told with crayons used with dash and certainty.

### Art Notes

Writing from Paris Miss Fannie E. Duvall, the Los Angeles artist, describes a visit to the sculptor, Frederick MacMonnies, at his home, Giverny-Vernon. Miss Duvall says:

"Mrs. Henry Wilson Hart of Los Angeles gave me a wonderful treat last week. Mrs. Hart's sister-in-law, who is a cousin of Mr. MacMonnies, sent her a letter of introduction to the famous sculptor and Mrs. Hart asked me to accompany her when she called. Mr. MacMonnies's home is near Giverny, a little village about two hours' ride from Paris by train. We started at half past eight in the



morning and went by rail as far as Vernon, where we took a carriage, as the weather was perfect—like a winter's day in California. The landscape was charming in the morning light, the river winding in and out among the hills. We could see Corot pictures everywhere and Millet's peasants were working in the fields.

"Mr. and Mrs. MacMonnies live in an interesting old villa. We were ushered into a long, low, narrow hall with beamed ceiling and there were low windows on one side. We were led down a long winding stair and across another hall into the salon where there are Pompeian red walls hung with beautiful old tapestries, a black and light grey tile floor, a great high fireplace, long windows with thin ruffled curtains, two pianos, an empire couch and many beautiful old carved chairs. Mr. MacMonnies welcomed us cordially and gave me some valuable suggestions about my future study in Paris. He invited us to walk in his garden, which was delightful. Masses of gorgeously colored flowers against a background of old gray walls and ancient cottages made a picture one would always remember. When we left Mr. MacMonnies gave us a cordial invitation to call again and he told our coachman to drive by the home of Claude Monet, and we had a good view of the artist's house."

Miss Duvall is studying at La Gandara's school in Paris. Her first intention was to go to the Académie de la Grande Chaumière, where she would have criticism from Collin, Prinnet, Courtois and Dinet, but she decided to ally herself with the La Gandara school. She will remain in Paris a year.

Jules Pages, the California artist who has won higher recognition abroad than has been accorded any other native son, made a brief stop in Los Angeles last week on his way to San Francisco, where he is now visiting his mother. Mr. Pages had achieved fame as an illustrator and painter when he went to Paris several years ago. The first picture that he exhibited in the salon received "honorable mention." His second canvas won the gold medal and later he attained the ambition of every artist for he was put in the hors concours class. The honor of being "out of the competition" entitles him to exhibit his work in the salon without submitting it to the jury and it is the supreme mark of distinction.

Mr. Pages is only thirty-nine years old and with his reputation so permanently established he has an opportunity to become one of America's most celebrated painters. It is hoped that he can be persuaded to find in Southern California a subject for his next salon picture. It is said that he has promised to come to Los Angeles for several weeks before he returns to Paris.

## AMONG THE CLUBS

### Ruskin Art Club Exhibition

When the Ruskin Art Club's loan exhibition opened Wednesday evening with a reception to members and friends, the event was one of peculiar significance to Los Angeles, for it marked the successful completion of an effort to present to the public the best collection of paintings ever seen in Southern California.

The loan exhibition has meant much work to the women who had the courage to plan it. Their enterprise has enlisted the most cordial support on the part of the owners of rare canvases, who have sent to the Blanchard gallery works of art worth \$150,000. As an educational opportunity the loan exhibition is something to be appreciated by all classes of men and women. Lovers of the beautiful will find in this collection paintings to be remembered for a lifetime.

One hundred pictures have been hung. The Ruskin Art room is filled with water colors—about thirty in number—and the large gallery is given up to paintings in oils. Plenty of wall space is allowed each picture and there is, therefore, nothing to prevent the full enjoyment of each master's productions.

Among the water colors are two fine Mesdags lent by William Van Dyke. A Cassier, a snow scene of exquisite treatment, is also the property of Mr. Van Dyke. An example of the work of Weissenbruch is of interest. It is a landscape with wonderful cloud effects. There are two pictures by Charlet lent by Mrs. J. S. Chapman. From the Fine Arts Association two Laymans have been borrowed. A Paul Rink and a Terris also challenge attention. The "Interior of a Monastery" painted by Bosboom and lent by Mrs. A. C. Balch is one of the little gems of this room. Artists will be interested in a frame which contains a medley of heads and other sketches, the work of fourteen famous water color painters. Much may be learned in this novel method of contrasting technique.

The big gallery contains seventy pictures that are remarkable not only because the names represented are those to conjure with in the world of art but because the pictures are examples of the best that the artists have produced. West Hughes has lent eleven of his art treasures, including pictures by Corot, Mauve, Van Marck, Bloomer and Dupre. Mrs. Balch has shared with the public her precious paintings by Thomas Dewing, and Mrs. Poindexter has hung a Birge Harrison, a moonlight marine.

From Mrs. Henry Wilson Hart's celebrated collection the club has taken two Henners, a Mauve, a Moran and a Greutzner. Wing Taylor has given a Salvator Rosa and Mr. Koepfli a Van der Neer to this remarkable exhibition. A large canvas, a Didier

saved from the San Francisco fire and sent to Los Angeles, where it was purchased by P. M. Kuehnrich, occupies one end of the gallery.

Among the older painters is a head by Nattier lent by Hector Alliot, who has contributed a picture of St. Sebastian by an unidentified old master. Another interesting old painting is a Holy Family painted on copper. This is the property of ex-Senator Stephen Dorsey. A portrait by Fred Yates, the property of Mrs. J. M. Hooker, is one of the noteworthy examples of modern work. Bruce Crane, R. Swayne Gifford and many another painter well known by students of contemporary art are represented.

It is to be noticed that only one California artist has been admitted to this exhibition. There are six Keiths that reveal the artist in what may be called his various color moods.

To Miss Letha Lewis, who assumed the task of selecting the pictures, the public owes a debt of gratitude. No one can see the exhibition without finding many things that are fascinating and inspiring. The public should give the largest possible patronage to this remarkable display of wonderful pictures. The gallery will be open all week. Mrs. J. W. Hendrick, president of the Ruskin Art Club, has been assisted by the following members: Mrs. W. E. Dunn, Mrs. S. C. Hubbell, Mrs. W. S. Bartlett, Mrs. Harriet Strong, Mrs. J. H. F. Peck, Mrs. J. F. Kanst, Mrs. W. W. Stilson, Mrs. Morris Albee, Mrs. Cecelia White, Mrs. J. O. Koepfli, Mrs. Rueben Shettler, Mrs. W. J. Washburn, Mrs. H. W. Hart, Mrs. John Wigmore, Madam Hancock, Mrs. N. P. Conrey, Mrs. W. H. Housh, Miss Helen McCutcheon, Mrs. W. S. Bullis, Mrs. G. L. Hutchinson, Miss A. E. Wadleigh, Mrs. George Sinsabaugh, Mrs. W. J. Saunders, Mrs. W. M. Dixon, Mrs. W. S. Taylor, Mrs. J. A. Walls, Mrs. P. Newmark, Miss A. M. Donovan, Mrs. W. H. Bradley, Mrs. D. K. Edwards, Mrs. R. W. Pridham, Mrs. W. J. McFie, Mrs. C. E. Day, Mrs. W. S. Kennedy, Mrs. J. D. Gibbs, Mrs. J. L. Hibbard, Mrs. F. H. Snowden, Miss Frances Clark, Miss Valentine Hernandez, Mrs. F. B. Long, Mrs. J. B. Owens, Mrs. R. F. Simoneau, Mrs. W. S. Daniel, Mrs. L. J. McQuade, Mrs. F. E. Fay, Mrs. J. N. Gibson, Miss Belle Smith, Mrs. Alexander Caldwell, Mrs. H. G. Brainerd, Mrs. P. J. Cotter, Mrs. Henderson Hayward, Miss Rose Smith, Mrs. D. C. Barber, Mrs. O. F. Brant, Mrs. W. B. Brown, Mrs. J. B. Grady, Mrs. S. B. Lonegon, Mrs. C. C. Wright, Mrs. J. E. Crandall, Mrs. A. J. Crookshank, Mrs. George Hutton, Mrs. W. J. Chambers, Mrs. J. A. Rickard, Mrs. T. A. Rex, Mrs. B. F. Stoddard, Mrs. G. B. Johnson, Mrs. Robert Young, Mrs. Edgar Germain, Mrs. D. R. Brown, Mrs. C. J. Flower, Mrs. James Kayes, Mrs. W. R. Myers, Mrs. J. W. Eddy, Mrs. W. H. Anderson, Mrs. F. F. Carhart, Mrs. A. G. Fessenden, Mrs.

S. D. Moore, Miss Mamie Young, Miss Norton and Miss Jones.

#### Club Notes

The Woman's Lyric Club gave its first concert of the season last evening in Simpson Auditorium. A programme of nine numbers was most acceptably given. Under the direction of J. B. Poulin the choruses were admirable and it was revealed that there are many good voices in the club. The soloists of the evening proved to be artists of the first class. Miss Willy Smyser sang Brewer's "The Dawning of the Day," Mrs. Elizabeth A. Fonda sang "The Lord is My Light" and William James Chick was heard in Frederick Stevenson's "Italian Serenade" and Max Bruch's "Frithjof at His Father's Tomb."

Members of the California Badger Club enjoyed a most unusual programme Wednesday when "The Pursuit of the Beautiful" was the subject discussed and illustrated. Mrs. E. B. Bohan, who had charge of the programme, was assisted by Miss Emily Rutherford, Miss Florence Hyer and Miss Arietta Wagner. Music under the direction of Mrs. W. J. Scholl added much to the enjoyment of the afternoon. The meeting was held in the music room of the Blanchard building.

Members of the Southern California Woman's Press Club met for the regular monthly luncheon Tuesday at the Hotel Hayward. The club has engaged the music room in the Blanchard building for its regular afternoon and evening meetings, which are held the second Thursday evening and the fourth Thursday afternoon in every month.

At the meeting of the directors of the Civic Association held last Monday a resolution was passed declaring that the association would co-operate with other bodies in furthering the movement for good and beautiful roads, all work to be done through the agency of Mrs. Matthew Robertson, chairman of the Outdoor Art section. It is probable that a meeting of all the city and county organizations will be called to discuss the project of preparing a boulevard from the mountains to the sea. The Ebell Club of Long Beach will aid in any work for this much needed highway.

The civic section under the direction of Mrs. Augustus Hine had charge of last Monday's meeting of the Ebell Club. Mrs. Florence Collins Porter talked on "The Industrial Education of Girls" and made a strong plea for a manual training that would enable Americans to compete with the deft fingered women who are thronging to this country. Mrs. Baurhyte read her paper, prepared for the recent district federation convention, in which she showed the need of work for the women imprisoned in the jails, and urged that protective measures be taken for the safeguarding of girls likely to join the ranks of the vicious and criminal classes.



## MUSIC AND THE DRAMA

## Close of the Opera

The "Barber of Seville," which was produced by the Lambardi Company Wednesday and Saturday evenings of last week, is enjoyable only when given with a perfect cast. Canetti and Bergani were the only singers who were really satisfactory, even Salvaneschi appearing to disadvantage and not being entirely sure of his text. The part of Almaviva is one of the most difficult ever written for a lyric tenor, with a coloratura which demands a voice of the utmost flexibility, and even the great singers often fail to do it justice.

In her acting Tromben was very good as Rosine. In the aria, "Una Voce Poco Fa," which Rossini wrote originally for an alto, she added still more of roulades and staccato trills to the already much embellished score, changing it almost past recognition. After hearing this same aria sung once by Patti, Rossini asked the name of the composer! He was surely fortunate not to have heard the version given by Tromben.

Pacini gave us only a suggestion of Figaro, and depended too much upon the baton and text to be entirely at home. With good natural gifts he is prone to employ bad mannerisms and tricks in an effort to produce certain effects without counting the artistic cost.

"La Tosca" was offered on Monday night as the farewell performance of the Lambardi Company and from a musical standpoint could be considered the best of the season. Madame Adaberto as Floria la Tosca was obliged to divide her laurels with every one in the cast. Bocchetta as di Scarpia, Salvaneschi as Mario Cavaradossi, and Canetti and Bergani in the minor parts of Agelotti and the Sacristan, sang and played with a skill that made a deep impression. The orchestra, under the direction of Guerreri, did splendid work. The audience was most enthusiastic and demanded several encores. Encores in such an opera as "La Tosca" are a nuisance and are contrary to artistic taste. If a powerful dramatic aria is repeated, it is no more drama—it becomes farce. When Mario, in the last act, throws himself, heart-broken and desperate, into his chair, and by vigorous applause is brought to his feet, smiling and bowing, it even descends to vaudeville. And in her prayer Madame Adaberto lost by similar methods.

After a short tour through Southern California cities the Lambardi Company is to return here December 15 for a final week.

We hear rumors of a possible permanent opera company for Los Angeles, recruited from Italian singers, which means a repertoire of practically nothing but Italian opera. Such an ignoring of the very decided taste of the public of today for works

of the German and French composers could not be too strongly questioned. It is not alone in grand opera that they excel. In the realm of light opera there are musical gems that would give a welcome variety to the tragic monotony of a grand opera season. Who can doubt the success of Strauss's "Fledermaus" for instance? All who know the part that the Tivoli Company played in San Francisco's musical life for years will hope for the success of a similar organization here.

VERO.

## Coming Attractions

Now that the Lambardi company has folded its scenery and gone away, L. E. Behymer offers musical attractions which should be a compensation for the disappointments that are an inevitable accompaniment to the usual productions of opera.

Franz Wilzek, the Austrian violinist, will appear at the Simpson Auditorium next Tuesday evening, December 11. Wilzek is noted for the accuracy and beauty in his interpretations. He has a remarkable technique and a fine intelligence that make his playing a delight. He is above all things a sincere student who aims at perfection. Mrs. Hennion Robinson will assist as accompanist. The programme is: Suite for Violin and Piano, Goldmark; Symphony Espagnole, Lalo; Adagio and Fugue, from G Minor Sonata for violin alone, Bach; Romanza, Bruch; Rondo Capriccioso, Saint-Saens.

Ossip Gabrilowitsch, the eminent Russian pianist, will give two concerts in Los Angeles. He will appear at Simpson Auditorium Thursday evening, December 13, and Saturday afternoon, December 15. This season the young artist has been received in the East with extraordinary enthusiasm. Everywhere he has been recognized as one of the sons of genius, for in addition to a tremendous technique and broad intellectuality he has the fire and compelling power of interpretation that moves an audience. His first programme follows: Beethoven, Rondo G Major Op. 51; Bach, Prelude A Minor, Sarabande E Minor, Gavotte B Minor (arranged by Saint-Saens); Schubert, Moment Musical, A flat Major, Minuet B Minor; Chopin, Sonata B flat Minor, Grave doppio movements, Scherzo Marcia funebre, Presto; Arensky, Prelude A Minor, Op. 63 (new), Prelude D Minor; Leschetizky, Intermezzo in octaves; Gabrilowitsch, Theme Varie, Op. 4 (new).

Miss Bessie Bartlett will present a programme of music to be followed by a reading with musical accompaniment, next Wednesday evening at Gamut Club Hall. Miss Bartlett will be assisted by Miss Estelle Katherine Heartt, contralto, Madame Elsie von Grofe Monasco, cellist, and Archibald W. Sessions, pianist. A good programme has been prepared and Miss Bartlett, who has a beautiful voice and a charming stage presence, doubtless will add

much to a reputation that she has been building most conscientiously for the last two years. The young singer is a Los Angeles girl who has made for herself a large circle of friends. She has been studying in the East and it is promised that her reading of "The Ballad of Despair" will introduce her as the possessor of more than ordinary dramatic talent.

Anton Hekking, the celebrated German 'cellist, will follow Gabrilowitsch at the Simpson Auditorium, Tuesday evening, December 18. Hekking has a tone of remarkable purity and richness. Among the numbers on the programme arranged for his Los Angeles appearance are: The Grieg Sonata, opus 36, in A minor, and the Rubenstein Sonata, Opus 18, in D major. Seats are now on sale at Birkel's.

An unusual programme is being prepared for the second concert by the Symphony orchestra, at the Mason Opera house, Friday afternoon, December 21. Mendelssohn's Italian symphony has been selected. In addition the Saint-Saens concerto in A minor, Opus 33; Wagner's overture to "Rienzi," and Gounod's ballet music from "The Queen of Sheba" will be played.

#### Success of English Pianist

Evelyn Stuart, one of the most prominent English pianists, who is about to appear in Vienna and Berlin after a very successful tour through England, studied for five years with Peje Storck in Brussels.



### THE THEATERS

#### At the Mason

Paul Armstrong's clever play, "The Heir to the Hoorah," pleased audiences at the Mason Opera House this week. When it was seen last season it made such a good impression that it was a question whether it would wear, but its second visit merely strengthened its hold on public favor. Guy Bates Post appeared as formerly in the role of Joe Lacey, and again made friends with those who appreciate clever acting. The Japanese, H. S. Hashida, who is cast as Hush, the valet, earned special honors. Although there were several weak members in the company, the performances were smooth and pleasing.

After an absence of four years Robert Edeson returns to Los Angeles for a week's engagement beginning Monday evening in the four act comedy-drama, "Strongheart." The locale is Columbia University, New York. After being graduated from Carlisle Strongheart goes to Columbia for a post graduate course. His winning personality, his simple-heartedness and his prowess on the football field have made him a universal favorite with his classmates. They welcome him to their homes and he is in every sense one of them until he declares

his love for the sister of his chum, when bitter antagonism is aroused by race prejudice. Strongheart finally finds himself in the position of being rejected by his own people, while the white man has proven false to him.

The play has many claims to popularity, the most impressive scene is, however, the one which develops the theme of race conflict where Strongheart's two best friends, one the brother and the other the unsuccessful suitor of the girl he loves, turn against him.

#### Old Heidelberg Still Attracts

"Old Heidelberg" at the Belasco had another banner week. Again this favorite play delighted large audiences. Its special charm is rather difficult to analyze, if it is compared with the other excellent offerings at this high class theater. It contains the spirit of youth and through it runs a charming love story with the touch of sadness that somehow has a magic touch. This last production was, if anything, more beautiful and more satisfactory than those that preceded it. Lewis Stone was the chief novelty and as usual proved himself to be an actor of rare distinction.

Next week the comedy drama "Gallop" will be put on.

#### Mother-in-law Humor

At the Burbank this week "The Lottery of Love" delighted big audiences, for the time worn farce with its mother-in-law theme has a phenomenal humor. Carrie Clarke Warde, the new character woman, made a hit, for she is a comedian with unusual personality and such rare talent as an actress that she would save any farce. All who have seen "The Lottery of Love" know that it abounds in funny situations and that there is not a dull moment in any of the acts. It is well played by the Burbank company.

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## SOCIETY'S DOINGS

### The Latest Debutante

The largest reception of the week was given yesterday afternoon by Mrs. Lee Chamberlain to introduce her daughter, Miss Lois Chamberlain. Owing to the fact that the Chamberlain home is far from the center of the city the reception took place at the Ebell Club house, which was beautifully decorated with flowers and tropical plants. A blazing fire on the big hearth where the andirons held great logs gave a homelike touch to the largest of the spacious rooms in which the guests assembled. No more effective background for a debutante and her friends could be well imagined and Miss Chamberlain, attired in a dainty gown of white silk with yoke and sleeves of filmy lace, was a most picturesque American girl.

Assisting Mrs. Chamberlain and her sister-in-law, Mrs. Paul Mellen Chamberlain, in receiving the guests were: Mesdames R. H. Herron, E. P. Clark, J. Ross Clark, S. C. Hubbell, Charles D. Pillsbury, William Horace Day, W. C. Patterson, Henderson Hayward, C. A. Bashford, A. G. Wells, Curtis Williams, Homer Laughlin, Jr., and Roy Pinkham. In the receiving line surrounding Miss Chamberlain were ten of the season's debutantes: Misses Hazel Patterson, Lucy Clark, Mary Clark, Helen Wells, Ella McClary, Gwendolin Laughlin, Grace Rowley, Edith Herron, Katherine Bashford and Mary Hubbell.

No affair of the season has brought out so many beautiful costumes as were displayed at this reception.

The tea table was exceedingly pretty. In the center was a large basket of pink roses and a mellow light was cast from tall silver candlesticks in which the candles burned beneath pink silk shades.

Mrs. Charles T. Whitney will be at home Wednesdays at No. 2723 Menlo avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Duncan have returned from an extended trip through Europe.

Mrs. Nellie Garard Cheatam entertained at a box party at the races Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. Willis H. Booth and Mrs. William J. Chick will give a musicale and tea this afternoon.

Miss Maude Elizabeth Richards entertained Thursday in honor of Mrs. Robert Wankowski.

Mrs. William R. Burke of Berkeley square was hostess at an informal tea Wednesday afternoon.

Dr. and Mrs. W. L. Graves, No. 1047 South Figueroa street, gave an informal dinner last evening.

The Misses O'Donoghue, No. 1043 South Alvarado street, will be at home to their friends Sundays.

Miss Francisca Brodrick of South Figueroa street gave a box party followed by a supper at

Levy's last Monday. Her guests were: Mrs. Laura E. Brodrick, Mrs. Nellie Garard Cheatam, Gregory Perkins, P. D. Rowan and W. J. Schmahle.

Miss Marjory Burlingame of Chicago is visiting her cousin, Miss Margaret Burlingame, No. 127 Wilcox avenue, Hollywood.

Mrs. O. J. Barker, No. 1431 West Adams street, gave a card party Wednesday which was one of the noteworthy entertainments of the week.

Mrs. Samuel J. Whitmore of the Hotel Alexandria was at home informally Tuesday afternoon. Mrs. Carl Kurtz assisted in receiving the callers.

Mrs. Henry Wilson Hart, who has been abroad since last June, is now at Hot Springs, Ark. Mrs. Hart will arrive in Los Angeles next week.

One of the most beautifully appointed luncheons of the season was given Wednesday at the Ebell Club house by Mrs. John R. Newberry and Mrs. N. B. Blackstone.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace G. Hamilton have come in from Hollywood for the winter. Mrs. Hamilton will be at home the first and third Thursdays at the Hotel Heinzeman.

Plans for the Glendale Country Club House are being drawn and it is promised that the new building will be a model of its class. The organization, started a few months ago, now has forty members.

Mr. and Mrs. William Curren and their daughter, Miss Mabel Curren, will occupy the house at No. 1716 Hobart Boulevard during the winter. They passed last season in Pasadena, where Miss Curren was a favorite in society.

The marriage of Miss Bescelia Shemwell and Emil C. Ducommon last week in Salt Lake City unites two families well known in Los Angeles. Mr. and Mrs. Ducommon will be at home after January 1 at No. 1347 Grand avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Rupert Johnson and Misses Maude, Gertrude and Edna Johnson, formerly of No. 1225 Ingraham street, have removed to No. 801 Edgeware Road, Angeleno Heights. Mrs. Johnson and daughters will be at home the second and fourth Thursdays of each month.

Pupils of Norman Hill Nesbitt will enjoy a musicale and a banquet next Monday evening at Kramer's. The programme and the replies to toasts will be in French and several hundred students who have been members of the famous teacher's classes will be guests at what is a farewell entertainment.

The wedding of Miss Florence Barr, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Barr, No. 1102 West Eighth street, and Frederick A. Willis will take place next Tuesday evening. Mrs. Justice U. Haley, a sister of the bride, has come south from her home at Lake Tahoe to be present at the wedding.

Mrs. Randolph Miner gave a box party at the Orpheum Friday afternoon in honor of her little niece, Daphne Drake. The following guests were entertained: Margaret Daniels, Ruth Winslow, Helen Jones and Wilcox Drake. After the performance refreshments were served At The Sign of the Orange Blossom.

The Jonathan Club has selected December 12 as ladies' day. Guests will be received from four p. m. to ten p. m. New Year's jinks will be held Saturday evening, December 29, when the assembly hall will represent a mining camp and members of the club will appear dressed in miners' clothes. Leo Longworth, George A. Fitch, G. E. Nagel, William H. Henderson and J. P. Burns have charge of this novel entertainment.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur W. Fisher gave a reception last Saturday evening to celebrate the fifteenth anniversary of their marriage. The Rev. B. F. Coulter, who performed the marriage ceremony, was among the guests. Mrs. E. A. Hodgkins, Mrs. Charles E. Day, Mrs. L. H. Valentine, Mrs. R. Y. McBride and Mrs. Herman Casad Smith assisted the host and hostess in receiving. The receiving party stood under a large white floral bell and the supper table was decorated with white roses and ferns.

Major E. F. Wilcox, U. S. A., and Mrs. Wilcox are now occupying their new home, No. 1427 West Twenty-seventh street. Major Wilcox was recently retired from the army and he has chosen Los Angeles as the place for a permanent home. Major and Mrs. Wilcox have been at the Hotel Westminster since their arrival from Manila. It will be remembered that they were in the Philippines at the time of the recent Moro uprising and that they were in great peril until the rebels had been defeated.

Jerome K. Jerome's comedy, "Sunset," and a bright playlet, "An Afternoon Tea," were performed last Saturday evening by the senior class of the Dobinson school. The dramas were well staged and cleverly acted. The cast in "Sunset" included Misses Nettie Kirkham, Ruth Shepherd and Eleanor Crane and John Lindley Phipps, Bert Robinson and Carlos Cox. The seniors, Misses Nettie Kirkham, Ruth Shepherd, Evelyn Foshia, Eleanor Crane and Elizabeth Dehmlow, were assisted in "An Afternoon Tea" by Misses Rena Peck, Lilian Wade, Eva Wardlaw and Minnie Ponnedel.

Mrs. Robert Wankowski gave an informal thimble party Tuesday afternoon in honor of two brides, Mrs. L. J. C. Spruance and Mrs. William E. Oliver. The following guests were present: Mesdames Fred Flint, Jr., F. B. Silverwood, Raymond Bradford, Fred Johnson, William J. Chick, J. M. Davies, Frances E. Holmes, Adeline Wankowski, Allbright, D. M. Riordan, Frank McDonald, and Misses Maude

Elizabeth Richards, Claude Allbright and Lillian Apel. Mrs. Wankowski and her mother, Mrs. J. M. Davies, will be at home on the second and fourth Wednesdays at No. 2711 Ellendale place.

The marriage of Mrs. Eugenia C. Kelly Campbell and Frederick Beal Crowe Thanksgiving day was of interest to a wide circle of friends, including all the musical folk of the city. The ceremony was performed by J. S. Vance, D. D., in the presence of a few near relatives of the bride and bridegroom. Mr. and Mrs. Crowe will be at home at No. 630 North Belmont avenue. Since she came to Los Angeles two years ago, Mrs. Crowe has won wide recognition as a pianist. She is a member of the American Musical Society and has done much to make the concerts of the organization a success. Mr. Crowe is a business man well known in California.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles S. Bradford, No. 4555 Pasadena avenue, gave a large reception Monday evening in honor of their son, Raymond Bradford, and his bride. The picturesque house was elaborately decorated with flowers, white carnations, ferns and tulle being employed with charming effect. In the receiving party were Mr. and Mrs. William Oliver, Miss Hattie Bradford and Miss Edna Bradford. The bride wore her wedding gown of Cluny lace and carried American Beauty roses. The following assisted in entertaining the many guests: Mr. and Mrs. Motley H. Flint, Mr. and Mrs. Frank D. Bradford, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Heiman, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Charles Payne, Mr. and Mrs. Edward McGee, Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Chase, Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Edwards, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Jones and Mr. and Mrs. Rolin King Gordon of Louisville, Ky.

The first of the four Midwinter Assembly dances, a week ago, was such a brilliant success that the next ball, December 27, is looked forward to with more than ordinary interest. Three hundred guests enjoyed the dance at Kramer's. Music, decorations and all the preparations were made on an elaborate scale and it is promised that the Christmas party will be even more brilliant. The following will act as hostesses of the evening: Mrs. J. J. Mellus, Mrs. Joseph Banning, Mrs. George S. Patton, Mrs. Adna R. Chaffee, Mrs. E. T. Brown and Mrs. J. A. Howard. The third dance, which will be given Wednesday evening, January 2, will be led by Mrs. Howard E. Huntington, Mrs. Ernest A. Byrant, Mrs. Michael J. Connell, Mrs. E. T. Earl, Mrs. Alfred Solano and Mrs. West Hughes. The series will conclude with a Mardi Gras celebration Tuesday evening, February 12, and the hostesses include Mrs. Randolph Miner, Mrs. Hancock Banning, Mrs. William May Garland, Mrs. Granville MacGowan, Mrs. Mary Longstreet and Mrs. J. C. Drake. Mrs. C. C. Monroe is secretary of the assembly.



## Reinforced Concrete

Though the employment of concrete for building purposes dates back to ancient Roman times, the history of its use as reinforced with steel runs through a period of less than half a century. The first builder to use it is said to have been a French gardener, Joseph Monier, who about 1865 made flower boxes of cement over a skeleton of metal. So strong and durable did he find the composition to be that he secured patents protecting the extension of the process in various directions.

It is in comparatively recent years, however, that the principle of the Frenchman's construction has been applied to building on a large scale by American constructors, with the result that the science of building has been revolutionized. Many millions of dollars have been expended in the erection of reinforced concrete buildings in America during the past five or six years, and this material is being employed today at a greater rate than ever before. A writer in the Engineering World says:

"The 'talking points' of reinforced concrete from a commercial standpoint are quite interesting—it is the only construction on earth which improves with age, and instead of writing off a certain percentage for deterioration, an added value is given to the construction as time passes by. It is fire-proof, germ-proof, vermin-proof, and water proof, and plastic as clay—can be formed into any ornamental form, and its strength when properly designed renders it a more economical mode of construction than any other.

"In 1900 there were but two or possibly three constructors or contractors building reinforced concrete; today we have thousands of them, located in every state, city, village, and hamlet throughout the country, and the condition of affairs will probably during the next few years tend more to retard the progress of reinforced concrete than to advance it, as the great danger of this construction lies in over-confidence, haste in construction, and a lack of knowledge as to the salient points both theoretically and practically. \* \* \*

"It is well known that all natural stones, such as granite, limestone, sandstone, etc., will crack and fall to pieces when heated and suddenly cooled. The cracking and failure of the stones when subject to heat are in some cases produced by their very compact and non-porous character, there being no possibility of local contraction or expansion without rupture. For fire-proofing purposes, therefore, none of these stones is suitable. Furthermore, the expense, both as to direct cost of construction, delay in obtaining the necessary quantities and expenses of maintenance, makes this material one of the most costly of today. \* \* \*

"The advantages of reinforced concrete are most

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noteworthy when we consider that it has none of the defects of stone, wood, or steel, and in addition possesses many good qualities peculiar to itself."

This brief synopsis of the discussion of the subject in a paper which is a recognized authority among engineers and builders is of peculiar interest to residents of Los Angeles who are contemplating the erection of edifices of this material. Many of the dealers in the older kinds of building material express much concern over the growing employment of reinforced concrete, and while some of them are sincere in their denunciation of the new material—possibly through ignorance of its virtues or through having gleaned insufficient information regarding its use by reason of their study of structures which have been erected in too great haste (the Hotel Bixby at Long Beach, for example)—others, perhaps, have been fighting the innovation for purely selfish reasons.

Experts who voice their sentiments in the various scientific journals of the country seem to be pretty well agreed that the efforts of the enemies of this material are destined to ultimate failure. The question is an absorbing one to Los Angeles, as the employment of building stone is practically prohibited by reason of its great cost, and brick structures as a rule, are not capable of withstanding the strain and shock to which they are liable to be subjected at any time in this portion of the country.

### What California Streams Carry

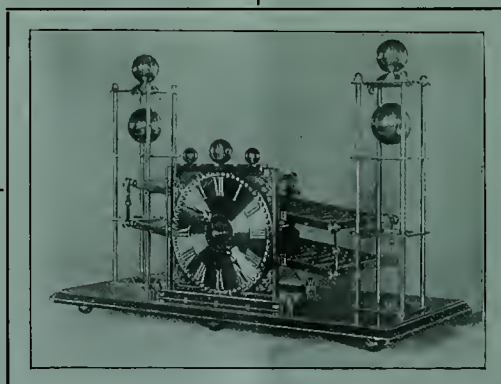
Who would have thought it of any value, a quarter of a century ago, to make an analysis of the water of a river for the purpose of ascertaining the ingredients of such water? The world is moving, however, and science is accomplishing wonders in the field of agriculture. In a country which depends upon irrigation for agriculture the nature of the waters of the rivers is a subject worthy of investigation. Realizing this fact, the United States Geological Survey and the State of California have been co-operating in an investigation into the organic and chemical properties of some of the streams of this state. The preliminary work has been finished and the detailed report will be ready for publication in a few weeks. A Washington dispatch to the Los Angeles Times, in which the report of these investigators is forecasted, cites the following points which illustrate how this research will be of benefit to the inhabitants of this state:

"By affording information concerning rivers whose waters are best adapted for municipal uses. The character of California waters varies widely according to the geological nature of the regions through which they flow. A river draining limestone country, for example, will furnish water markedly different from that draining granite regions, while water in rivers draining an alkali country will

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We are Practical Watchmakers and every watch in our store was carefully selected and is adjusted by us before leaving our store. Every design is new, and if you think of buying a Time Piece, for lady or gentleman, you should see our stock and get our prices - -

We have the most unique and attractive designs in Solid Silver Tableware in the City. Every pattern was especially selected for our holiday trade, and has few duplicates. Complete sets in full and half dozen and odd pieces of every description. - - -



Our Souvenir Spoon department forms one of the most attractive displays in our store. There you will find spoons of every known design and size, all new and selected with the idea of giving the best value for the money. - - -

A large assortment of Sterling Novelties for both ladies and gentlemen. Every article is strictly high grade and you are assured of value received in every purchase. The clock shown above was made by C. H. Bridgen. - - -

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contain ingredients that are more objectionable than from a limestone country.

"By affording information as to which waters may be best adapted for irrigation. Some waters contain ingredients harmful to crops, and while it is probably true that almost every natural water in California can be used for irrigation, water must be applied intelligently and after careful consideration of the amount and character of its harmful ingredients. Lands to which water containing large amounts of alkali or common salt is applied must be drained well, and the water must be placed upon them in such way that it will not be allowed to evaporate and deposit its deleterious ingredients.

"By affording information by which available waters may be best adapted to industrial uses. Some waters are highly damaging when used in steam boilers, while others, if used in manufacturing processes, may injure the product of manufacture.

"By affording information by which systems of water purification may be adopted. At present, California rivers are remarkably free from infectious pollution, but such a condition cannot continue indefinitely. With the growth of the municipalities in the state, great pollution of streams must take place, and then the important question will be how the waters of these streams can best be purified, so they may be used safely for domestic supplies."



### Education Revolution

Dr. Moore, superintendent of the city schools, is a revolutionist. And he is proving to be exactly the sort of revolutionist that Los Angeles needs. With the consent of the teachers' committee he has adopted measures which will do what the law contemplates should be done—lift the school system out of the quagmire of politics. Hereafter political influence and length of service will count for nothing in the selection of teachers. Merit, and merit alone, will count.

All applicants for positions in the city schools must undergo examination to determine their fitness, regardless of their experience or the number or influence of their friends. Only those already in possession of teachers' certificates will be permitted to undergo these examinations. From the list of those attaining the highest marks substitute teachers will be chosen. The object of the oral examination is to discover fitness for the practical work of teaching. The written examination will be upon the general subject of the practice and theory of education. The latter will include such special fields as the general method of instruction, the special aims and methods of teaching the different subjects, classroom management and discipline, school hygiene and educational psychology.

The employment of any sort of personal, political

or social influence to secure appointment to the teaching force, or the urging of any consideration other than fitness for the work of teaching, as a ground for such appointment, is held to be an act of unprofessional conduct, and is strictly forbidden



### Long Beach Charter Completed

Long Beach freeholders have finally adopted the long-discussed charter, after two or three changes were made in deference to public opinion. One change decreases the expense to be incurred by the city under the new order of things. The salary of the mayor, which had been fixed at \$1800, was reduced to \$1500; the salary of the city attorney, fixed at a like amount, suffered the same reduction; councilmen's pay for attending meetings was cut from \$5 to \$3; the salary of the city treasurer was cut down from \$750 to \$500. The salary of the tax collector and license collector and of auditor were fixed at \$1000 each. The first municipal election will not be held until December 3, 1907, the delay being intended to give the present trustees an opportunity of carrying out certain municipal improvements which they have planned. They will not be forced out of office without having a fair chance to fulfill their promises along these lines.

The new charter provides for seven city wards instead of five, with a councilman from each ward; the mayor shall be the responsible executive head of the city government; there shall be a board of public works, whose duties shall include those of the street superintendent, building inspector and plumbing inspector, and who shall let contracts for

#### A. Russell

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*Los Angeles, Cal., December, 1906.*

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Therefore we wish to invite you cordially and respectfully to inspect our new importations of German and French enameled jewelry, Bohemian Garnets and Russian brassware.

Our goods are exclusive and represent the latest that the best European artists produce in the jewelry line. We import directly and there will be hardly a piece in our entire stock that you can duplicate in any other store.

We are most certain that it will interest you to look over our line and we wish to mention especially that a visit from you at our store, 242 S. Broadway, will be appreciated, whether you buy or not.

Respectfully yours,

*A. Russell*

all street improvements; the police and fire departments be governed by commissions of three men each; there shall be also a library commission, a school board and a board of health. The instrument contains an alternative proposition concerning the granting of liquor licenses to hotels.



### Public Service Comes First

The Board of Public Works is giving evidence of great lack of inclination to be bulldozed in the matter of pay for employes of the city working under the direction of the former body. Several men employed in the asphalt street repairing department have been laid off because they sought the aid of the council in their demand that they be paid for their work by the month instead of by the day, and will not be reinstated. The board is to be commended for the stand it has taken. It is frequently found necessary to have employes of the street department work overtime, and if this demand were granted it would be impossible to secure this additional labor. The result might be the embarrassment of the department and of the people generally at almost any time by reason of unnecessary delay in the completion of street work. There are delays enough, as it is.



### Our Commercial Needs

The Los Angeles Chamber of Commerce will select from among the residents of this city now in Washington delegates to the annual convention for the extension of foreign commerce to be held at the national capital January 14. This meeting is worthy of all the attention it will receive from Los Angeles. The growing trade of the Pacific, the building of a great harbor practically at the gates of the city and the construction of the Panama canal all point to great possibilities for the commerce of California. It is to be hoped that the Los Angeles delegation to Washington will leave nothing undone to enlighten the coming convention on the subject of the desires and needs of this important port of the Pacific.



### Secretary Metcalf's Promotion

California is to be honored by the promotion of Secretary Metcalf to the portfolio of the navy. It is very evident that the President appreciates the character of the timber in Mr. Metcalf's make-up. The appointment is eminently a fitting one, particularly in view of the determination of the Navy Department to make the Pacific the scene of more extensive naval operations in the future.

With the consent of the Senate the other changes in the President's official family will be as follows: Secretary of the Treasury, George B. Cortelyou; Attorney-General, Charles J. Bonaparte; Postmaster-General, George L. von Meyer; Secretary of the Interior, James R. Garfield; Secretary of Commerce and Labor, Oscar S. Straus.



BETWEEN

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## FAIR TREATMENT FOR JAPAN

Views of a Recent Visitor to the Mikado's Land—Roosevelt Characterizes San Francisco's Course as "A Wicked Absurdity"

The remote possibility that relations between Japan and the United States may be strained to the danger point on account of the action of the school authorities in San Francisco has caused wide interest, and although there is little probability that serious misunderstanding may exist for any length of time, this new phase of the ever troublesome race problem brings out many complex questions. William Horace Day, D. D., pastor of the First Congregational Church of Los Angeles, studied conditions in Japan while he was enjoying the three months' vacation from which he returned last week.

"At long distance what is only a local phase of the race question appears to the Japanese to be the expression of a growing national prejudice against the Oriental," said Dr. Day when asked how he found sentiment in Japan. "Much talk about the yellow peril has made the Mikado's people sensitive. From their point of view the United States is preparing for a system of discrimination that may retard the educational progress of Japanese residents of this country.

"Economically and in a religious sense Japan has reached a crisis, which is the natural result of the recent war. Japan, now acknowledged as a world power, is assured of lasting prestige, which has intensified a national consciousness always strong. President Roosevelt is said to have described this condition in the remark that, in the language of Kipling, the Japanese has 'too much ego in his cosinos.'

"There is no more patriotic nation in the world than the Japanese and its remarkable awakening to occidental influences, within the last quarter century, has produced peculiar ebbs and floods of feeling concerning foreigners. In the eighties, it will be remembered, the effect of contact with occidental civilization was apparent in an eagerness to accept whatever was foreign. This was a time of encouragement to the missionaries, but in a decade a reaction set in. The national spirit began to harbor antagonism to the foreign influence previously welcomed so enthusiastically. The adherents to what represented old Japan gained ascendancy and many who had embraced Christianity renounced the religion. This reactionary sentiment did not touch what was commercial. The Japanese continued to learn whatever Europe and America could offer in the way of improvement along lines that would contribute to the economic or military progress of their country.

"Now there is another change that puts the people on a normal basis. Old prejudices are falling away. As an equal among the world powers Japan can be just and charitable. The anti-Christian feeling is disappearing and again the missionaries are seeing splendid results accrue from their incessant labors. One of the reasons for the recoil from Christianity was that it was thought those who renounced Shintoism would forfeit the patriotic spirit, but in the recent war it was demonstrated

that the Christian Japanese were as good soldiers as any in the army. The splendid work of the Y. M. C. A. also proved that because a Japanese was a Christian he was not the less a hero. On the battlefield and in the trenches, the Japanese Christians were conspicuous for brilliant deeds.

"The best missionary work can now be looked for among the Christianized natives of Japan. Indeed, it is generally recognized by the wisest of our teachers and preachers sent to this wonderful people that the Japanese Christianity is what is needed. All races have experienced difficulties in trying to understand the many sorts of Christianity offered to those we consider the heathen, and I am glad that the day when the Japanese were confused by



REV. WILLIAM HORACE DAY

Photo by Irving Lee Palmer

Puritanical Christianity and other special forms of religious teaching has passed and that a simple faith suited to the needs of an enlightened people gradually will be established. To be sure, not more than 100,000 Christian Japanese are yet enrolled as members of the Christian church, but this number does not represent a hundredth part of the influence of Christianity. Most of the converts are students and persons of the educated class. The Christianizing influence has begun at the top.

"The tendency of the Japanese to take all progressive movements, whether along religious or com-

mercial lines, into their own hands is only a feature of their intense patriotism. In all big business enterprises, where foreigners formerly were employed, the Japanese, quick to learn everything, are replacing the men sent out from Europe or the United States. A good illustration of this is to be found in the International Oil Company, which has headquarters in the province of Echigo. This company, which is of course the Standard Oil Company under another name, has only one foreign employe. Japanese labor can be obtained more cheaply than foreign labor and the big monopoly never wastes a cent. The Japanese oil field is not a great producer, by the way, but the Standard Oil Company will make the most of it—by any other name and in any other land it is just the same.

"In social life as well as in the commercial and religious life the Japanese are fast conforming to foreign influences. It was my privilege to visit in a number of high class homes and there I saw, with more or less regret, that the old simplicity of furnishing had been replaced by the ornate styles so dear to us Occidentals. In the home of one of my Amherst classmates I noticed rich portieres and upholstered chairs. Old family customs also are vanishing. Among the progressive Japanese the women eat at the tables with the men of the household. The girls who have attended the High School or the Woman's University are not likely to return to the formal etiquette that compels a wife to serve her lord at meals.

"Never, anywhere, have I seen a more beautiful home life than was revealed to me in Japan. Unfailing courtesy and gentleness form the keynote to manners and there is a charm of personality that is most fascinating. Alert of mind, frugal in habit and industrious by nature, the Japanese is well equipped for the economic battle. Although wages are terribly low, the people have learned the secret of contentment and they are philosophers inasmuch as they make the best of whatever they have.

"To go back to the public school question, I must say that it is not strange Japan watches San Francisco. We must remember that hundreds of members of distinguished families in Japan have been educated at our colleges. Two generations have enjoyed the advantages of our universities. The most distinguished generals and statesmen have studied in the United States and it is difficult to convince the Japanese that what is merely a measure of expediency in San Francisco is not a sinister movement that expresses a change in our national policy toward the subjects of the Mikado. Diplomacy on our part should remove all misapprehensions."

#### "A Wicked Absurdity"

What President Roosevelt has to say in his message regarding the imbroglio in San Francisco is so timely and so intensely interesting that it should be read carefully and pondered by every citizen of California. San Francisco is occupying a unique position before the rest of the country and the world at large today by reason of the stand on the school question which has been taken by the local authorities, for the Constitution of the United States and treaty stipulations are and always must be more sacred than any local enactments.

"Not only must we treat all nations fairly, but we

must treat with justice and good will all immigrants who come here under the law," writes the President. "Whether they are Catholics or Protestants, Jew or Gentile; whether they come from England or Germany, Russia, Japan, or Italy, matters nothing. All we have a right to question is the man's conduct. If he is honest and upright in his dealings with his neighbor and with the state, then he is entitled to respect and good treatment. Especially do we need to remember our duty to the stranger within our gates. It is the sure mark of a low civilization, a low morality, to abuse or discriminate against or in any way humiliate such stranger who has come here lawfully and who is conducting himself properly. To remember this is incumbent on every American citizen, and it is of course, peculiarly incumbent on every government official, whether of the nation or of the several states.

"I am prompted to say this by the attitude of hostility here and there assumed toward the Japanese in this country. This hostility is sporadic and is limited to a very few places. Nevertheless, it is most discreditable to us as a people, and it may be fraught with the gravest consequences to the nation. The friendship between the United States and Japan has been continuous since the time, over half a century ago, when Commodore Perry, by his expedition to Japan, first opened the islands to western civilization. Since then the growth of Japan has been literally astounding. There is not only nothing to parallel it, but nothing to approach it in the history of civilized mankind.

"Japan has a glorious and ancient past. Her civilization is older than that of the nations of northern Europe—the nations from whom the people of the United States have chiefly sprung. But fifty years ago Japan's development was still that of the middle ages. During that fifty years the progress of the country in every walk in life has been a marvel to mankind, and she now stands as one of the greatest of civilized nations; great in the arts of war and in the arts of peace; great in military, in industrial, in artistic development and achievement.

"Japanese soldiers and sailors have shown themselves equal in combat to any of whom history makes note. She has produced great generals and mighty admirals; her fighting men, afloat and ashore, show all the heroic courage, the unquestioning, unflinching loyalty, the splendid indifference to hardship and death, which marked the Loyal Romans; and they show also that they possess the highest ideals of patriotism. Japanese artists of every kind see their products eagerly sought for in all lands.

"The industrial and commercial development of Japan has been phenomenal; greater than that of any other country during the same period. At the same time the advance in science and philosophy is no less marked. The admirable management of the Japanese Red Cross during the late war, the efficiency and humanity of the Japanese officials, nurses, and doctors, won the respectful admiration of all acquainted with the facts. Through the Red Cross the Japanese people sent over \$100,000 to the sufferers of San Francisco, and the gift was accepted with gratitude by our people.

"The courtesy of the Japanese, nationally and individually, has become proverbial. To no other country has there been such an increasing number



of visitors from this land as to Japan. In return, Japanese have come here in great numbers. They are welcome, socially and intellectually, in our colleges and institutions of higher learning, in all our professional bodies. The Japanese have won in a single generation the right to stand abreast of the foremost and most enlightened people of Europe and America; they have won on their own merits and by their own exertions the right to treatment on a basis of full and frank equality. The overwhelming mass of our people cherish a lively regard and respect for the people of Japan, and in almost every quarter of the Union the stranger from Japan is treated as he deserves to be treated. But here and there a most unworthy feeling has manifested itself toward the Japanese—the feeling that has been shown in shutting them out from the common schools in San Francisco, and in mutterings against them in one or two other places, because of their efficiency as workers.

"To shut them out from the public schools is a wicked absurdity, when there are no first class colleges in the land, including the University of California, which do not gladly welcome Japanese students and on which Japanese students do not reflect credit. We have as much to learn from Japan as Japan has to learn from us; and no nation is fit to teach unless it is also willing to learn. Throughout Japan Americans are well treated, and any failure on the part of Americans at home to treat the Japanese with courtesy and consideration is by just so much a confession of inferiority in our civilization.

"Our nation fronts on the Pacific, just as it fronts on the Atlantic. We hope to play a constantly growing part in the great ocean of the Orient. We wish, as we ought to wish, for a great commercial development in our dealings with Asia; and it is out of the question that we should permanently have such development unless we freely and gladly extend to other nations the same measure of justice and good treatment which we expect to receive in return. It is only a very small body of our citizens that act badly. Where the federal government has power it will deal summarily with any such. Where the several states have power I earnestly ask that they also deal wisely and promptly with such conduct, or else this small body of wrongdoers may bring shame upon the great mass of their innocent and right-thinking fellows—that is, upon our nation as a whole. Good manners should be an international no less than an individual attribute.

"I ask fair treatment for the Japanese as I would ask fair treatment for Germans or Englishmen, Frenchmen, Russians, or Italians. I ask it as due to humanity and civilization. I ask it as due to ourselves because we must act uprightly toward all men.

"I recommend to the Congress that an act be passed specifically providing for the naturalization of Japanese who come here intending to become American citizens. One of the great embarrassments attending the performance of our international obligations is the fact that the statutes of the United States are entirely inadequate. They fail to give to the national government sufficiently ample power, through United States courts and by the use of the army and navy, to protect aliens in the rights secured to them under solemn treaties which are the law of the land. I therefore earnestly recommend that criminal

and civil statutes of the United States be so amended and added to as to enable the President, acting for the United States government, which is responsible in our international relations, to enforce the rights of aliens under treaties. Even as the law now is something can be done by the federal government toward this end, and in the matter now before me affecting the Japanese, everything that it is in my power to do will be done, and all of the forces, military and civil, of the United States which I may lawfully employ will be so employed.

"There should, however, be no particle of doubt as to the power of the national government completely to perform and enforce its own obligations to other nations. The mob of a single city may at any time perform acts of lawless violence against some class of foreigners which would plunge us into war. That city by itself would be powerless to make defense against the foreign power thus assaulted, and if independent of this government it would never venture to perform or permit the performance of the acts complained of.

"The entire power and the whole duty to protect the offending city or the offending community lies in the hands of the United States government. It is unthinkable that we should continue a policy under which a given locality may be allowed to commit a crime against a friendly nation, and the United States government limited, not to preventing the commission of the crime, but, in the last resort, to defending the people who have committed it against the consequences of their own wrongdoing."

#### May Boycott San Francisco

Arthur M. Knapp of Tokio, editor of the Japan Advertiser and author of "Feudal and Modern Japan," in an interview published in the Los Angeles Express speaks as follows regarding the Japan-San Francisco imbroglio:

"The Japanese government is the most level-headed on earth. You may be sure that they wouldn't dream of allowing the action of one faction in one American city to disturb international peace. What is likely to happen is that Japanese merchants will agree to ignore San Francisco if the exclusion is continued. Doubtless the government would allow them full leeway in that. Should that action be taken—and I don't believe it will be unless the San Francisco school board continues obstinate—it would mean a great deal for Puget Sound ports, which the Japanese already favor. But, if I know Japan at all, I am certain that their objection will take only an industrial form. Their intentions are the opposite of warlike.

"The fact is that Japan's ambitions are industrial and commercial entirely. In those fields they are ambitious within the limits of their own territory, which I believe will remain no larger than it is now for many years. Every nation will have to meet them on even terms in the oriental market."



#### What Constitutes a Native?

"The world's greatest psychic"—a very, very pluribus unum—advertises that he "has been a native of California for the last eighteen years." That reminds us of the fellow who, when asked if he was a "native son," replied, "Oh, yes. I have lived in California ever since I was nine years of age."

## UNDER THE SUN

### The "Auto-Mixte"

A new automobile made by the Columbia people is what the French call an "auto-mixte" car. The motor is said to be specially wound in some manner intelligible only to electrical engineers, so that it has a large range of speeds without the necessity of inserting a great amount of external resistance in the circuit to bring about the variation in speed. The possible speeds are almost numberless, but the car is arranged so that four forward and three reverse are provided through the electric control. This does not take into consideration the variation in the power produced by running the dynamo at different speeds, through the ordinary means of controlling the gasoline engine. The gasoline engine produces electric power by means of the dynamo, this is delivered to the motor, and the motor drives the car, the control being by a reverse lever at the side of the seat just as in electric automobiles. Another device is a fifth forward speed, which is mechanical, whereby the power of the gasoline engine is delivered directly to the wheels, the electrical equipment running idle.

### New York Auto Show

The annual exposition of the Automobile Club of America, which opened last Saturday night in New York, included exhibits of eighty-five different makes of vehicles, sixty-five of American, twelve of French, three of English, three of Italian, one of German and one of Swiss construction. There were on view 224 separate machines of a gross selling price of more than \$750,000. Of these eighty-five were open touring cars, more than half of which are equipped with tops; forty-one have inclosed bodies of the Limousin and Laundalet type, forty-seven have runabout bodies of the fishtail or torpedo type, thirty-six are chasses without bodies and fifteen are business or sightseeing vehicles.

### The Hill-climbing Contest

About 250 automobiles, each carrying from two to a half dozen persons, accompanied by hundreds of others with other vehicles, were present at the annual Box Springs hill climbing contest Thanksgiving day under the auspices of the Riverside Automobile Club. Owing to the weather and the condition of the road the time was not what had been expected. The fastest time was made by A. B. Daniels of Los Angeles in a Stevens-Duryea car in 5:41½, and the Buicks were the only machines capturing two events. In the evening the visiting autoists and winners were banqueted at the Glenwood Hotel by the Riverside Auto Club.

### After Reckless Autoists

The New York grand jury has handed down a presentment advocating a law preventing youths not 18 years old from acting as chauffeurs or drivers of automobiles and recommending that all drivers should be compelled to pass an examination and be licensed by the state, and that in the punishment of those convicted of a second offense imprisonment should be added to a fine. The grand jury declares that lives are being endangered by the reckless driving of automobiles in the city streets every hour of the day and that more stringent prohibitory laws should be passed.

### Enforcing the Game Laws

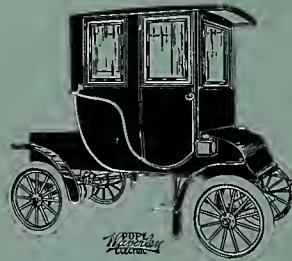
Police Justice Rose co-operated with the state game authorities this week by issuing warrants authorizing Deputy Game Warden Pritchard to search Levy's cafe and the Imperial-Del Monte. In the former place fifty-nine ducks were found and confiscated. None was found in the latter restaurant. The deputy warden states he has received authentic information that game was to be found in several cafes, in violation of the law, which provides that no person may have more than fifty ducks.

### Long Beach Won

At the Y. M. C. A. conference track meet at Long Beach last week Long Beach won first place and the pennant with 41 points. Pasadena won second place with 28 points. After watching the work of Long Beach on the race track, Santa Barbara and Pasadena defaulted the relay race to Long Beach, scoring 5 points for the latter team without effort.

### Los Angeles Pigeons Win

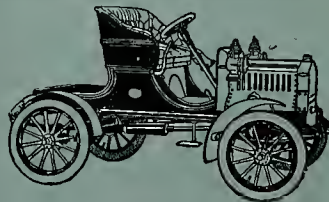
Wilbert E. Foster of Los Angeles won the first prize at the exhibit of the California Pigeon Club at Oakland this week. Mr. Foster sent an exhibit of fifty-three birds and won more prizes with them than any other exhibitor. He will receive a handsome cup. W. H. Elliott of Los Angeles won several points.



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Waverly  
Electric**

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## CROWN CITY COMMENT

### Jokes Were Really Funny

The minstrel show given by the Young Men's Christian Association last Tuesday evening was a success long to be remembered. The Squad Leaders' Club and the Glee Club furnished the actors and singers. All the jokes were really funny and the singers scored many encores. George W. Braden, physical director of the association, deserves much praise for his management of a most amusing performance. The athletic exhibition, which included Indian club and torch swinging, figure pyramid building and tumbling was extraordinarily good. E. P. Murphy acted as interlocutor. The following young men made the jokes and sang the songs: Gerauld Waterhouse, Paul Smith, Harry Gammon, Eugene Kern, George Braden, David T. Gillmor, Claude M. Richmond, Earl Flanders and Royal V. Ward. Paul Smith did a clog dance in a way that would have made a professional envious.

### Y. M. C. A. Plans

The sale of the Y. M. C. A. property at the corner of Raymond avenue and Union street for \$95,000 makes it possible to begin work on the new building planned for the Marengo avenue site. It will be necessary to raise \$100,000 before the new building can be paid for, but it is believed that there will be no difficulty in financing the enterprise. Many up-to-date ideas will be incorporated in the plans for the big building. One of these is a dormitory. It is believed that it will be made to pay. The educational departments will be provided with the best accommodations. The boys will be segregated. It is proposed that even a separate gymnasium shall be prepared for younger members.

### Christmas for the Indians

Through the efforts of Pasadena philanthropists many of the children on the Indian reservations of Southern California will have reason to rejoice on Christmas. Various women's clubs have been preparing boxes filled with all sorts of gifts useful and amusing for the boys and girls. Clubs in Monrovia and Azusa have also contributed toward this worthy Santa Clause enterprise.

### South Pasadena Is "From Missouri"

At the meeting of the South Pasadena board of trustees last Monday evening a resolution expressing a desire to know "before taking any further action on the subject what guarantee the city of Pasadena would give in case unification of the two cities were possible" was unanimously adopted.

Mrs. Theodore Coleman has returned from a European trip of several months.

An emergency hospital will be established without delay at police headquarters.

Miss Mary R. Vaughn, No. 70 South Euclid avenue, has returned from a long visit in the East.

Miss Alice Coleman, the talented pianist, will re-

main in Berlin all winter. She will study music under eminent masters.

Mrs. Lawrence Hurlburt of South Orange Grove avenue will entertain seventy guests at a card party this afternoon.

Mrs. George H. Hinman of Madison avenue has as her guest for the winter her sister, Mrs. Louise Halloway of Boston.

Miss Margaret Greble, who has been abroad for several years, is visiting her grandmother, Mrs. Mary Dreer of Livingston Place.

Miss Violet Rasey, No. 158 North Euclid avenue, gave a musicale Tuesday evening in honor of Mrs. Charles H. Wells of Chicago. Mrs. Wells is visiting her mother, Mrs. Charles Henderson of South Marengo avenue.

The Valley Hunt Club will give a theater party at the Belasco, Los Angeles, Thursday evening, December 13. The club has arranged for a fancy dress bal masque New Year's eve at the Shakespeare club house.

Dr. Herbert Waterhouse, eldest son of Mayor Waterhouse, returned this week after an absence of two years. Since he was graduated from Rush Medical College, Chicago, Dr. Waterhouse has been interne in a hospital in Joliet, Ill.

One of the holiday entertainments for the college students will be a Gnome reception, which will take place at the Hotel Maryland. Willard Wood is chairman of the committee that will make arrangements for this red-letter event in the mid-winter holiday vacation.

Dr. Ralph Skillen has been appointed grand marshal of the New Year's floral parade. Dr. Skillen will be assisted in arranging details of the floral pageant by E. F. Kohler, Dr. W. H. Ballard, W. B.

## La Casa Grande Hotel

Pasadena, California

American Plan—\$2.50 a day and upwards; \$15 a week and upwards. Board with room in adjoining cottages \$12.50 a week. Table Board \$10 a week. Send for illustrated pamphlet. ❀ ❀ ❀ ❀

ELMER. WOODBURY, Manager

## PALACE DRUG STORE

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65 S. Raymond Ave., Pasadena 351 S. Main St., Los Angeles

Gard, W. W. Freeman, Thomas Nelms, W. C. Austin and L. H. Bassett.

Mrs. Una Nixon Hopkins and her mother, Mrs. Amsden, are again established in their pretty bungalow, No. 333 Congress Place. Mrs. Hopkins, who makes household decoration her special study, is a contributor to many of the leading eastern magazines. Since her recent return from Europe she has been unusually busy preparing articles from material gathered abroad.

The return of Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Blossom from New York a month earlier than was at first planned is of special interest to society, inasmuch as they bring with them Miss Ellen Rowena M. Blossom, their daughter, who is recovering from an operation for appendicitis. Miss Blossom is one of the favorites in Pasadena society. She is a famous equestrienne and is devoted to outdoor sports.

Forty guests enjoyed an informal fancy dress dance given last Saturday evening by Mr. and Mrs. Harrison L. Drummond. Among those present were: Mr. and Mrs. John S. Cravens, Mr. and Mrs. H. Page Warden, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Gray, Mr. and Mrs. A. Kingsley Macomber, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Perkins, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Russell, Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Macy, Mr. and Mrs. Tracy Drake, Mr. and Mrs. Robert A. Rowan, Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Groenendyke, Mr. and Mrs. William Parks, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Pitcairn, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Henderson, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Pierce, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Elmer Wilcox, Mrs. Turlington Harvey, Miss Dwight, and Mr. Hitchings.

### New Mexico to the Front

New Mexico is once more maneuvering for a position in the center of the "limelight of publicity." Ever since Governor Hagerman assumed the reins of government and began the removal of notoriously corrupt and incompetent public officials, the unconscionable scallawags who have been looting the public treasury for years have been sparring for wind, as it were, that they might get in a telling blow. Now comes word that the governor is on his way to Washington to combat charges which have been made against him by the "regular Republican organization," as the ringsters define themselves. H. O. Bursum, who was removed from office as superintendent of the penitentiary, is said to be managing the campaign against the governor. An expert who investigated Bursum's account reported to the governor that there was a considerable shortage in the finances of the institution due to Bursum's account system, or to something else. The grand jury refused to indict the deposed boss, but anybody who knows what a New Mexico grand jury is knows that vindication at the hands of one may be easily obtained, if the party seeking such vindication be a member of the ring. If the President means all that he says about the "square deal" in politics, we may look to see him give Governor Hagerman a free hand after the attacks upon him have been properly aired.

## RICH OREGON LAND

You have heard of Eugene, the best advertised city in Oregon? Eleven miles distant, in one of the most attractive sections of the entire Pacific Coast, lies a tract of 342 ACRES of extraordinarily fine BOTTOM LAND—as good a grass ranch as is to be found in all Oregon. None of the land adjoining it can be bought for less than \$25.00 an acre, and most of it is held for \$35.00. About one hundred acres of this tract has been in grain, and yields better than the surrounding land on higher ground. There are no buildings on the property. I want to exchange this land for a home in Los Angeles—preferably a Bungalow. Eugene is destined to be one of the best inland cities west of the Rockies. This is an exceptionally fine bargain—and it will not go begging.

For Further Information Address

A, care the Pacific Outlook

420 Chamber of Commerce



# THE PACIFIC OUTLOOK

*An Independent Weekly Review of the Southwest*

George Baker Anderson  
EDITOR

Mary Holland Kinkaid  
ASSOCIATE EDITOR

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MANAGER

Published every Saturday at 420-422-423 Chamber of Commerce Building, Los Angeles, California, by

*The Pacific Outlook Company.*

Subscription price \$2.00 a year in advance. Single copy 10 cents on all news stands.

The Editor of the PACIFIC OUTLOOK cannot guarantee to return manuscripts, though he will endeavor to do so if stamps for that purpose are inclosed with them. If your manuscript is valuable, keep a copy of it.

## COMMENT

The determination of the United States government to make a thorough investigation of the great Harriman merger, through the Interstate Commerce Commission, is most gratifying, especially to Californians. So great a variety of interests in this state have been adversely affected through the operations of this unparalleled combination that the result of the coming investigation will be awaited with tense interest. It is a notorious fact that the people of California, more, perhaps, than those of any other section of the country, have been ruthlessly robbed by this giant combination. It likewise is a notorious fact that

**Is the Harriman Merger Doomed?** the lion's share of the financial success of the corporation in this state has been due to its control of the political situation here. So far as the Southern Pacific as a political factor in California is concerned, the people themselves have made its power possible. But the effect of the great merger upon the welfare of the country at large is something which comes directly within the power of the federal government to eliminate. The success of the government in its action against the Northern Securities Corporation gives promise of a satisfactory solution of the case against the Harriman merger, which will open the way to the maintenance of an action that is more local in its character.



The recent decision of the United States Court of Appeals in Cincinnati that a monopoly or trust is not entitled to the aid of a court in its attempt to collect a debt will have a far-reaching effect if the contention be sustained by the United States Supreme Court. A wall paper company brought suit to recover \$57,000 from a Cincinnati firm to which it sold goods. The firm resisted on the ground that the concern was a trust and that it had virtually compelled the firm to buy all of its goods of the trust, which fixed the prices at which such goods

were to be sold, thus killing all competition. Bringing the lesson home, we have the case of the Los Angeles Gas and Electric Company which, according to common report, has so established and entrenched itself that it virtually controls the output and the quality of gas, and by an arrangement with another electric company has things so securely fixed that one using the current furnished by one company cannot secure light or power from the other corporation. This, at least, is the commonly accepted theory regarding the operations of this peculiar combine. That the people of Los Angeles may secure speedy relief from this affliction is evident enough. It will require nerve and some money to free the public from the tentacles of this "octopus," but freedom can be obtained. The solution of the question is in the hands of the people—and it can be made a very simple matter.



The Saturday Evening Post has begun a series of articles dealing with the career of a man who, though not a resident of California, still virtually controls the politics of the state—when it is to his interest to exercise control. It is hardly necessary to mention his name, for the brief description fits but one individual, and that is E. H. Harriman, the sole arbiter of the operations of the Southern Pacific and the Union Pacific railways, a potential factor if not quite the controlling power in the

**Harriman is Patience Personified** Illinois Central, the Chicago and Alton, the Baltimore and Ohio, the Reading and the Central of New Jersey, and a growing factor in the Erie. Will Payne, the author of the series, declares that Harriman is "the biggest man in business to-day," and quotes one of his associates as saying of him: "Mr. Harriman is a very able man, but he always wants the big end." The roads in which Mr. Harriman is interested have a present outstanding capitalization, according to the figures given by Payne, of more than \$2,500,000,000, exclusive of the Union Pacific ownership of 186,000 shares of Great Northern and 243,000 shares of Northern Pacific. Think what these figures signify!



"Impatient with men," writes Mr. Payne, "Mr. Harriman can be infinitely patient with things. For example, after getting control of Southern Pa-

cific, he waited for six years before declaring a dividend, although the road's earnings were large and continually increasing. Some four years ago Wall Street thought there was going to be a dividend. A pool led by James J. Keene bought 244,000 shares of the stock at an average price of \$68. All available pressure was put on Harriman to make him declare a dividend. Keene and his crowd even openly solicited proxies and brought law-suits. But Harriman continued immovably to put Southern Pacific earnings into improvements.

**And the People Are Forgetful** The pool dissolved and Talbot J. Taylor & Co. (composed of Keene's son and son-in-law)

failed, Southern Pacific dropping to 39—now worth 95. There was no Southern Pacific dividend until Mr. Harriman was ready—which was this fall—and until the road was in the condition he wanted it in. I suppose, incidentally, some large blocks of the stock got into the position he wanted them in, too. But he certainly knows how to be patient." Yes, Mr. Harriman knows how to be patient. And it is that very quality that makes him a man greatly to be feared in California. Harriman is patient and remembers. The people are impetuous and impatient, and also forgetful. Elections in state and city prove the fact. The Interstate Commerce Commission is going to help the people to remember, and it may possibly facilitate their progress toward patience.



Mr. Harriman is credibly reported to be on the point of pouring millions of dollars into Los Angeles for the purpose of assisting in building up the great suburban electric system for which this city is already famous. For this the residents of Los Angeles will be properly thankful. But Mr. Harriman is not contemplating this step as a philanthropist. He is a patient, persistent, hard-headed man of business, and the investments he makes or causes to be made in Los Angeles come as the result of a belief that this city affords a fine field for his endeavors.

He should be accorded the same treatment, exactly, as any other business men should receive at the hands of the city and the state. A spirit of fairness should actuate the authorities in dealing with any proposition coming from him. No man should ask or expect more than this. But that Mr. Harriman or any other railroad magnate should be the recipient of favors in the form of free franchises that are, in reality, of tremendous value is unthinkable. In the recent election the voters of Los Angeles indicated very plainly how they felt on the railway franchise question. Fortunately the new City Council will contain five men who may be depended upon to stand by the interests of the community in the event that efforts

are made to secure for nothing franchise privileges of almost untold value.



The fact that French producers of olive oil have sought relief from competition with producers of the spurious article is of more than passing interest to Californians. The French manufacturers have represented to the Chamber or Deputies that so extensively has olive oil been supplanted by cotton seed oil in France that the native industry is threatened with extinction. As a result there is a possibility that the tariff on cotton seed and the oil produced from it will be made so high that the importation of these commodities will be

**Cotton Seed and Olive Oil** practically prohibited. The agitation will be fruitful of good results, whether the French government impose the prohibitive tariff or not, for it will go a long way toward educating Americans. The fact that thousands of gallons of cotton seed oil are annually exported from this country to France and come back to us labeled "pure olive oil" certainly ought to be sufficient proof that the French product should be viewed with suspicion, regardless of its labels. The olive oil manufacturers of California now have a splendid opportunity to place their product before the people of the country in a more favorable light than ever.



Dr. D. J. Stafford, an eminent Roman Catholic divine of Washington, D. C., in discussing socialism, says: "Between religion and socialism in general there is supposed to be a deadly hatred and opposition. Nothing is further from the truth. Rightly understood, the Christian religion is socialism, and rightly understood, in its highest sense, socialism is religion. Rightly understood, this truth lies at the base of all investigation of the subject.

It is the fundamental truth of the **Socialism and Religion** American Constitution which, after the debasing philosophy of the seventeenth century, proclaiming, as it did, the divine right of kings, marshaled in the inalienable and indissoluble rights of individual man. The cure for the evils of the day," he believes, "is this: Be just, be honest, be pure, be sober, be upright, be industrious—thus you will gain the world that is and the world to come. This is the best religion and the best socialism."



The general election of 1906 has made it plain that the growing spirit of social discontent is a problem demanding the most thoughtful consideration on the part of the American people. More than ever before the church is giving the subject study, while numerous intolerant newspaper organs of capital are damning not only the propaganda but every individual who exhibits an inclination to look



to socialism—having nothing else offered him—for relief from the manifest oppression of which organized capital is the author.

**Not a Subject for Ridicule** Problems involved in the community idea in its various aspects are thickening and descending upon the

American nation at an unprecedented rate. War between capital and labor is assuming an acute stage. Evidences of the fact are to be seen on all sides, in California as in other states. The issue cannot be put off forever. It now seems a long leap, but the American people have done some surprising things in the past and the success of the Socialist party must not be ridiculed as a contingency too remote for serious consideration.

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One of the eminent scholars of the Episcopal church has been prompted to review in a critical way the cult known as Christian Science, suggesting to churchmen in his diocese that they will find within the church all the Christian Science their needs demand. A Methodist minister of Los Angeles has openly declared his belief that the adherents of the faith "lack common sense." A magazine having a great circulation has made announcement that, beginning with the New Year, it will publish in detail the truth about

**Christian Science to the Fore** the long and varied career of Mrs. Mary Baker G. Eddy, founder of the institution. A

dispatch from Boston states that Alfred Farlow, president of the "mother church" of Christian Science, declares that the pictures of Mrs. Eddy published in the magazine referred to and in its advertisements are photographs of a woman residing in Marshall, Texas. Truly the world, and more especially America, is in course of preparation for sensational developments affecting this "most extraordinary delusion of modern times," as the Boston Pilot describes Eddyism.

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The established Christian denominations of America, and to a certain extent those of other countries, are standing agape at the marvelous growth of the new faith. In spite of the most determined efforts of the ruling men in the various denominations of the parent Church of Christ the cult will not down, but arises on every side like some giant incubus to threaten the very heart of the orthodox church. The mystery surrounding the "science"—a misnomer, it is true, but after all what is there in a name?—appeals irresistibly to a great class of individuals. Mystery, in

**The Term a Misnomer** whatsoever form, is the magnet and dragnet that entices, traps and enthralls mankind now as ever since the creation of man. The inner mysteries of the so-called Christian Science seem to have been reserved

to the elect. It seems practically impossible for the uninitiated to learn, from those qualified to teach, the truth regarding this modern most radical departure from what we all were taught from our infancy to believe to be the true faith. The very combination of words in the term Christian Science is contradictory. Christianity in every form is founded on faith, not on science. Science annihilates the greatest of all the fundamental principles upon which Christianity is founded.

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Mrs. Eddy evidently is regarded as a saint possessed of superhuman powers by many of her converts. If McClure's Magazine, in its editorial announcement, tells the truth, she is not only venerated but even worshipped as more than human. Even while she is still alive many persons are venerating the spots where she once deigned, years ago, to set her foot. "When she permitted the yearly pilgrimages to her country seat at Concord," says McClure's, "she used to step out on the balcony and give the faithful a few words of benediction. They

**Isolated Like the Grand Lama** would listen with uncovered heads; when she withdrew, they would break out together into audible prayer. She permits pilgrimages to her home no longer; her isolation is now like that of the Grand Lama; and there remains for the outward and visible homage of the pilgrims only this room, in which she has slept but three times. It is sixteen years now since she went into retirement to direct the affairs of her Church and take thought for the salvation of the world; seven years since she has spoken from a pulpit."

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"From any worldly standpoint," continues McClure's, "this old queen of a new dispensation is the most successful woman in the United States. No other American woman has made a greater fortune by her own efforts—and Mrs. Eddy had known nothing but poverty until she was nearly sixty. None other is so famous; none other has half the

**Absolute Arbiter of Conscience** power. For the great and growing membership of the Christian Science Church, she is the absolute arbiter of conscience, the cure of souls. The only sermon permitted in Christian Science churches is the reading of her book, together with verses from the Bible. Except for the Lord's Prayer, there are no prayers said but those of her composition. When she cares to exercise it, she has control of her followers even to the intimate details of their private lives."

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It is hardly to be wondered at that so many learned men and women scoff at the idea that there can be anything which truthfully can be termed

Christian Science, any more than there can be such a thing as a square ball or a Catholic Jew. Science proves much of the foundation of Christianity, but also disproves some of it. The words of which the term is composed are altogether too antithetical to be in the leastwise consistent. Many thousands doubtless have sought to learn something of the new faith—for that it is a faith that is sublime in its nature none can deny—without running through the whole gamut of study, but to those to whom inquiries are addressed the almost invariable reply is: "Read Mrs. Eddy's book." But even a reading

of "Science and Health" is not  
**Do Our Senses** fruitful of the knowledge sought.  
**Mislead Us?** It is too abstruse and bewildering.

It is devoid of that form of logic to which the ordinary well-balanced mind is accustomed. It contains bald statements that are so inconsistent with the facts made apparent by our senses as to be ridiculous. If a man should come to us and inform us, seriously insistent, that we did not exist, that the shoes on our feet were not, that a man run over by a street car and killed was not really killed, but that he simply allowed himself to imagine that he had been killed—but what's the use? If the Christian Scientists would only give the rest of the world something tangible on which to form conclusions, the approaching expose in one of the standard magazines probably would never have been considered advisable or necessary to the enlightenment of millions of stupid Americans.



The work of advertising the proposed world's exposition of 1915 has been auspiciously begun in Washington by the introduction by Senator Flint of a bill appropriating the sum of ten millions of dollars in aid of the project, provided the exposition company satisfies the government that it has a paid-up capital of five millions and as much more money available. Provision is made for the creation of a commission composed of members representing each state and territory and eight selected from the country at large, which will choose

**Millions** a site in or near Los Angeles and  
**for the Fair** have general supervision of the plans for the big show. The bill also directs the President to arrange for a great naval review in San Pedro harbor in April, 1915, to which foreign nations shall be invited to send war vessels. Favorable action on the part of Congress, in connection with the character of the men who form the local exposition company, will insure the success of the great show. The work of advertising Southern California certainly has been given a new lease of life.



We are glad to see that an idea advanced by the Pacific Outlook some time ago has been received

with favor, and that plans for the establishment of a genuine Chinatown are now afoot. There is much to be said in favor of such a project, and we can think of little objection thereto. The many thousands of tourists who visit Los Angeles annually come here expecting to see things that are new and strange, and the newer and stranger things we can offer them the better they will be pleased. San

Francisco's Chinatown undoubtedly  
**Plans for** was one of the greatest attractions  
**a Chinatown** which that city held out to tourists before the catastrophe of last spring.

It will be years before that city will be able to offer a good substitute for the Chinatown now completely destroyed, and Los Angeles will gain something by making up the lack to visitors from other sections. If the genuine Chinese type of architecture be employed in the construction of the proposed show place, everything American being eliminated from the scheme, Los Angeles will have an attraction to visitors which will be absolutely unique, at least in America.



While there is much to be said for and against the proposition of President Roosevelt to use every available resource at his hand to compel the authorities of San Francisco to abide by the provisions of our treaty with Japan in their solution of the school question, it will be well to reserve criticism of the President's course until the temper of the people of the aggrieved city shall have become cooled. It is doubtful if San Francisco is in a sufficiently tame

state of mind to judge for itself or  
**Good Time** to accept the judgment of the court  
**to Keep Cool** in the right spirit. Ruefism, Schmitzism, graft exposures of many varieties and troubles "too numerous to mention" have unseated the reason of the municipality. When its mental equilibrium once more shall have been attained the chances are that the majority of the people of the sadly afflicted city will realize that it is the worst possible policy for them to take the chances of great loss of trade incident to a serious quarrel with a good customer, aside from legal and ethical considerations involved.



President Roosevelt doubtless has struck a popular chord when he states that the whole question of marriage and divorce should be relegated to the authority of Congress. "At present," he says in his message, "the wide difference in the laws of the different states on this subject result in scandals and abuses; and surely there is nothing so vitally essential to the welfare of the nation, nothing around which the nation should so bend itself to throw every safeguard, as the home life of the average citi-



zen. The change would be good from every standpoint. In particular it would be good because it would confer on the congress the power at once to deal radically and efficiently with polygamy; and this should be done whether or not marriage and divorce are dealt with. It is neither safe nor proper to leave the question of polygamy to be dealt with by the several states. Power to deal with it should be conferred on the national government. When home ties are loosened; when men and women cease to regard a worthy family life, with all its duties fully performed, and all its responsibilities lived up to, as the life best worth living; then evil days for the commonwealth are at hand."



So far as divorce legislation is concerned the views of President Roosevelt will be generally accepted among those who have been devoting years to the study of this monstrous evil. But will federal legislation itself bring the end so greatly to be desired? It is a safe prediction that the time is not far distant when divorce law reformers will awaken to the fact that the best and surest way to protect society from this peril lies in the enactment of more stringent marriage laws. Congress may legislate against divorce all it pleases, but by so doing it will not strike at the root of the malady. With happy marriages the divorce question will solve itself. It is the unhappy marriages, the wretched unions born of a momentary rhapsody affecting young fools, the marriages for money, the marriages for a home, the marriages entered into with little more than a brief acquaintanceship between the contracting parties that are usually followed by resort to the courts for dissolution of the ties. There is altogether too much liberty of action allowed the children of America in this important matter. Publish the banns, and have such publication made well in advance of the performance of the contemplated marriage service. Compel youthful lovers to take the time to think, whether they want to or not. Cut out the possibility of a speedy marriage following "love at first sight." Then we shall see divorces decrease rather than multiply.



We can find nothing more tangible, in casting about for evidences of the great progress and prosperity of Los Angeles, than the facts set forth in the annual report of the Department of Buildings. The fiscal year ended November 30. During that period 9,358 building permits, authorizing the construction of buildings valued at over \$18,500,000, were issued by the department. It is a noteworthy fact that permits were issued for the erection of

5602 frame buildings, costing slightly under ten millions of dollars. While some of these were built for commercial purposes, most of them were residences, distributed throughout various portions of the city; and it is a safe guess that more than seventy-five per cent of them were built for occupancy by newcomers who were attracted to Los Angeles as the result of judicious and truthful advertising. Another notable fact is that during the year no less than twenty-six churches were built or their construction begun. The total value of buildings erected during the year exceeded that of the preceding year by \$2,887,363. The linear frontage of buildings erected measures about thirty-three miles! Truly Los Angeles "do move."



If any further proof of our prosperity is needed, we may find it in the vast sums of money that are being expended in this city on account of the holiday season. The merchants of the city declare that the trade of the past few days is unprecedented for the season. Shoppers are not only buying much more than usual, but they are buying the best quality of goods obtainable, as a rule. The cost does not seem to be considered by the average purchaser. "Give me the best," is the cry, "regardless of the cost." Of course people cannot spend money if they do not have it, and the fact that hundreds of thousands are being spent indicates that the pockets of the people are in a state of plethora. The improved and constantly improving condition of popular finances as indicated in bank deposits is another happy indication of our prosperity. There is no doubt of one thing, and that is that the people who have been coming to Los Angeles to reside during the past year have brought money with them. Still, there's nothing strange in all this showing; for what's the use of living anywhere else when one can just as well live in the best spot on earth?



The Los Angeles Herald is doing good work in exposing the operations of spiritualist "mediums" in this city. Whether it will accomplish what it appears to have set out to do—to drive frauds and fakers out of town—is a question that time will decide. But on general principles the operations of mediums should be investigated perennially. The world is full of fools who are fond of divorcing themselves from their hard-earned dollars, and the fakers who abound in Los Angeles seem to have found this city an extremely fertile field for their operations. There may be many mediums who are able to induce the shades of departed friends and relatives to ma-

**The Herald After the "Mediums"**

terialize at a stipulated fee for each materialization, but there is no doubt that this particular department of occult science offers a lucrative field for the operation of mountebanks. The fraud medium is just as dangerous to the gullible mind as the fraud "healer" is to the body. One makes fools of men, the other makes cadavers of them. The Herald should be encouraged in the educational campaign it is waging so vigorously and so entertainingly.



The truth of the matter is that the people have trailed along for so long in the category in which the lamented Phineas T. Barnum placed them so many years ago—when the great student of human nature asserted that the American people like to be humbugged—that it is growing easier, year by year, to impose upon the more credulous class among us. Strange cults beguile us from the straight and narrow path of sanity and common sense, not to speak of decency; isms wean us from breasts whence we have drawn our healthy ideals and inspirations. "Teachers," "professors," "doctors," "healers" of the diseased body and the diseased mind offer us what we are led to believe is a "better poise," and pander to a morbid and abnormal desire for something esoteric in its nature—and we flock

**The Barnum Axiom** about them as the scavengers of the ocean flock about the carcass of a leviathan whose life has gone out.

Pick up a copy of a Sunday paper published in Los Angeles, draw a blue pencil through every "ad" which bears the earmark of the transparent fraud, and you will make it look like a map of the streetcar system of San Francisco after the earthquake. And if the panderers to the maudlin sentimentality of the weak-minded men and women of the city should utilize proportionately as great a space for advertising the commodities they have for sale—but why go on? All this, we fear, is but a waste of words. Ambrose Bierce says, in the *Cosmopolitan*; "But fools are God's peculiar care, and one of his protective methods is the stupidity of other fools." So, after all, the Supreme Intelligence may finally take care of some of the misled creatures of Los Angeles, employing a tangible earthly medium for the work.



The parents of hundreds, if not thousands, of the school children of Los Angeles are growing restless and in some degree warlike in their attitude toward the compulsory vaccination law of the state. At a meeting of the school superintendents of California at Coronado Beach two or three weeks ago a resolution was adopted recommending that the State Legislature so amend the compulsory vaccination law as to repose its enforcements in the hands of the various Boards of Health. As the law now stands the Boards of Education are directed to compel all children of legal age to attend school, but it gives them no power to compel them to submit to vaccination.

The Boards of Education cannot enforce the vaccination law, consequently they cannot enforce attendance upon school. **Compulsory Vaccination** One law therefore blocks the enforcement of the other. The compulsory education law is a thing greatly to be desired, and it cannot be too strictly enforced; but the compulsory vaccination law is, in its very nature, a thing so hideous and so fraught with danger to the health of growing children, under some circumstances, that it ought to be wiped off the statute books forever. It does not seem consistent with the rights of the individual guaranteed under our Constitution that the State should take it upon itself to compel a healthy child to be vaccinated, regardless of his own health or general health conditions in the community in which he resides, any more than it should direct that every child should have calomel forced down its throat to regulate its digestive system or that he should consult an osteopath to secure relief from strabismus.



The power of the press! Newspaper editors write of it, lecturers laud it, politicians dread it (sometimes), ministers preach about it, and we all have come to regard it as something little short of a supernatural potency. It has made and unmade governments, unseated dictators, imprisoned powerful rascals, defeated the ends of justice, precipitated war, converted Philadelphia, bulldozed supreme courts, driven governors of states into periods of hibernation, ostracised and expatriated Croker, deified Hobson, perpetuated corporation control in California—but it could not elect a mayor of Los Angeles! One powerful newspaper of this city

**The Power of the Press** espoused the cause of Lindley, declaring that Harper was "not in the running." Another paper exerted all of its influence for Gates. Another pulled its lever down one notch—but not for Harper. In truth, it may be said that Harper had practically no strong support among the newspapers of the city. And yet he was elected. Still the press exhibited some power, after all. With rare exceptions the press of Los Angeles continually informed the people prior to the recent election that Mr. Harper was a most estimable gentleman. So possibly the press has some power, after all. Let us see if it is able to keep the mayor-elect in line for the good government he has promised.



### Acts Like a Red Flag

The police of Yokohama have ordered that pictures of Mayor Schmitz must not be exhibited in that city, on the ground that a sight of the mayor's likeness might enrage the populace to the boiling over point. There are some quarters in San Francisco where the sight of the mayor's picture produces similar results. Human nature is much the same, regardless of the color of the skin.



## GIVES AS MUCH AS IT ASKS

**Former Consul-General at Yokohama Shows Where San Francisco is Wrong in its Attitude Toward its Japanese Residents**

Edward C. Bellows, consul-general at Yokohama for five years, made a brilliant record as a representative of the United States in Japan, and his opinion on the recent exclusion of the Japanese from the public schools of San Francisco will be of wide interest. Mr. Bellows was appointed by President McKinley. His service as consul-general is recognized as something out of the ordinary, for during his term of office he gathered more statistics and wrote more reports than any other man ever appointed to the place.

It happened that the war with Russia greatly increased the responsibilities of the consul-general. All sorts of demands were made upon him and he met them with a remarkable efficiency that earned the gratitude of the United States. Mr. Bellows is now a resident of Los Angeles. For nearly a year he has been resting in California. When he was asked to express his views on the school question, he said:

"Under the treaty with Japan that nation extends to us every right and privilege acceded to its own people, and reciprocally we agree to do the same thing the Japanese are pledged to do. It seems to me that the question is a simple one. According to the Constitution of California, school boards are empowered to establish separate schools for Mongolians, and, acting under the provision of the constitution, schools for Orientals have been opened in San Francisco. That means that Japanese, Chinese and the most abject and most unclean people under the sun, the Koreans, are to be segregated in buildings set apart for the children of the Orient. Korea long has been a buffer between contending powers. The Koreans represent all that is reprehensible, for they have been subjected to injustices that have ruined the national character. They have no incentive to acquire property, since it is likely to be seized, and counterfeiting has been one of the pastimes of the officials. One typical Korean could contaminate a whole school, and this reason alone would be, in the mind of a Japanese, sufficient to make the San Francisco ruling abhorrent.

"Briefly, the question of exclusion when considered in the light of the treaty can be viewed under two heads.

"First, Are the Japanese deprived of any privilege? The San Francisco school board says, 'No.' Yet, if a Japanese child is required to travel four times as far to the school for Mongolians as he would be if permitted to attend classes in a building for white children, he is subjected to inconvenience.

Then, if every educational advantage and every apparatus for scientific study is not provided, there is abundant cause for complaint.

"Second, It is the contention of the San Francisco school authorities that they have the right to separate pupils. Ordinarily this right will not be disputed, but if the age qualification is considered, then the rule should be applied irrespective of color or race.

"If what is done under the local authority of the state constitution deprives the Japanese of any privilege, then the federal authorities have a right to set aside the ruling and this to prevent injustice. Otherwise, local authority abrogates the right of the government to make treaties. If the state of California, of any other state, can ignore a treaty, then the United States cannot make any reliable guarantee to a foreign power. If the federal authorities have no right to say: 'Here is a treaty that will be held sacred,' then indeed it is in a sad position. If the government must watch supinely while a provision of a treaty is trampled upon, and if its diplomats must explain: 'We have no power because of local authorities,' the country is in a serious condition.

"If the school board of San Francisco wishes to deny that segregation has been tried because of race prejudices, why should it not pass a rule that no one above a certain age shall attend classes? Then white as well as yellow pupils would be affected and there would be no discrimination.

"In order to understand what this treaty means, we must recall that, previous to 1895, extra territoriality existed in Japan, just as it still exists in China. We had foreign settlements and exercised authority over our nationals. If a crime were committed the offender came before the consular court. After the treaty all the foreign settlements were merged into the Japanese communes. The Powers approved of the Japanese criminal code and considered the courts competent to try foreigners. We still exercise extra territoriality in China because we are not satisfied with the ancient system of dealing with criminals; we are not willing that Americans should be subjected to torture or beheaded and the other nations take the same view.

"In the last ten years Japan has made tremendous progress in every direction. The Japanese have the greatest possible regard for Americans and look to the United States for inspiration in many of their largest enterprises. Everywhere among the Mikado's people of the highest class praise for

Americans is heard. At official banquets and public meetings tribute is paid to us. The statue of Commodore Perry was unveiled while I was in Yokohama, and that is only one of numerous expressions of gratitude and appreciation. Leading Japanese statesmen and famous military men have been educated in this country. The Harvard Association of Tokio numbers among its members men distinguished in the service of the government and in all lines of professional life. These Japanese naturally cherish a loyalty and a friendliness for the country in which they have been educated. Still the feeling of resentment over what appear to be discriminations against the Japanese is permeating every stratum of society.

"It must be remembered that in Japan thousands of the people of the lower and middle classes do not understand the state within a state—they cannot comprehend how there can be a clash in the matter of government authority. These unreasoning and resentful Japanese must be held down with an iron hand until they can be made to understand conditions in this country. When the results of the peace conference were announced, it was these classes that brought about the riots. There is a certain sensitiveness that is most noticeable in commercial life.

"This discontent concerning the United States easily flames into anger, but the Japanese government does all in its power to dissipate ill feeling. After the peace conference posters that stirred the people against President Roosevelt and the peace envoys were circulated, but as soon as it was discovered that ill feeling was being engendered they were destroyed by official order. A few weeks ago, when the indictment of Schmitz and Ruef was announced by cable, the Japanese editors, who have learned American ways, had pictures of the two San Franciscans displayed with the dispatches, but the newspapers were suppressed lest they might fan the spark of anger against us.

"It seems to me that Americans are blind to their commercial interests when they estrange the Japanese. If the Japanese should boycott our goods as China has tried to do, we would know it. Japan takes ninety-seven per cent of all its flour from the United States. It controls the commercial policy of Manchuria, which offers a tremendous field for the sale of manufactured products—especially farming machinery. Japan consumes our oil, cotton textiles, canned goods, butter, cheese, condensed milk, dairy products, fruits and lumber. Every year it will use more and more imports from the Pacific coast.

"According to statistics Japan consumes 15,000,000 pounds of rice a year. Under the right conditions it will be easy to substitute American flour for rice. In the recent war, for the first time in the

history of Japan, bread was an army ration. Thousands of soldiers were sent home with bread appetites. Recently the Japanese have begun to buy the raw materials for many manufactures, and I notice that an American has been employed to superintend a new flour mill with a capacity of 1500 barrels a day, which has been established in Kobe.

"Surely we want to dwell in peace and harmony with Japan. We must reckon with this people as a first-class power. The San Francisco difficulty is too small to be permitted to disturb our friendly relations. It may be easily adjusted—perhaps through the next city election.

"The present misunderstanding will have a tendency to stop emigration to this country. This may appear desirable to Californians who fear the 'yellow peril,' but it means that the little brown men will go to Manchuria, which offers a large, fertile territory. Thus much commerce may be diverted from the Pacific coast.

"As immigrants I see little danger why we should fear the Japanese. Attached to our consulates at Japanese ports are sanitary officers who pass upon the physical fitness of every Japanese that desires to enter the United States. Each emigrant must receive a passport, and I have known hundreds to be refused because the applicants were not of good character.

"Five years' residence at Yokohama has made me feel that we ought to make the most of our opportunities for reciprocity with a friendly power that is ready to give us quite as much as it asks."

### The Question One of Racial Integrity

The current number of the Review of Reviews takes the San Francisco incident as the subject of its leading editorial comment. It takes the stand that the Japanese question is merely a part of the larger one that was fought over for many years, until the policy of Chinese exclusion was accepted by the country as a whole at the demands of the Pacific coast. When the Chinese came in large numbers to supply the demand for common labor in California, it continues, there was no movement of Japanese or Koreans, and what was in its nature and purpose a movement to keep Asiatic labor from taking a large and permanent place in the social and economic life of the Pacific coast, was directed specifically against the only Asiatics in sight, namely, the Chinese. There could be no expulsion of Chinamen already here under authority of treaties and laws, but barriers were placed against the admission of new contingents of coolies. Upon the whole, the Chinese population upon the Pacific slope is declining. Meanwhile, the demand for labor is greater than ever, and since Chinese coolies are prevented from responding to the law of supply and demand, the labor market must look to some other



sources. Along with the rapid development of Japan, in other regards, there has been a great growth of population, a wonderful increase in shipping, and a wholly new tendency to swarm across seas and find profitable fields for skilled and unskilled labor.

The labor problem that confronted the sugar planters of Hawaii began to find its solution some years ago in the use of Japanese sub-contractors, each of whom took charge of the cultivation of a specified acreage of land and supplied and controlled his own Japanese coolies. Most of those who in late years landed at San Francisco have not come directly from Japan, but have arrived on steamers from Honolulu or other Hawaiian ports. In the past five years the increase in Japanese labor in California has probably amounted to a total of from 12,000 to 15,000 men, the corresponding shrinkage in Chinese labor being about half that amount.

For a number of years the labor unions of San Francisco and the Pacific coast, which have never for a moment relaxed their vigilant and bitter opposition to the Chinese, have held the same attitude of hostility toward the incoming of Japanese laborers. They have done everything in their power to persuade Congress to amend the Chinese exclusion act by extending its application to immigrants from other Asiatic nations, especially from Japan. They have been unwilling to support men for Congress who would not agree to this view, and they have been able to write the immigration planks of the state platforms of both parties. Thus in the election of last month Republicans and Democrats alike were on record as opposing Japanese immigration and demanding action at Washington of that nature.

The thing that has happened in San Francisco has been the exclusion of Japanese children from the public schools. This has been done under authority of a law enacted some five years ago but not enforced until very recently in such a way as to attract much attention. Of late, the anti-Japanese feeling has been growing, and the labor unions of San Francisco have brought pressure upon the school board, with the result that Japanese pupils have been turned out of their places in the schools. While statements have been somewhat conflicting, it does not appear that San Francisco has intended to refuse school opportunities, but merely to provide for the Japanese in a separate way. This being the case, it is unfortunate that such an arrangement could not have been made upon a plan that would have defied criticism. It is said that most of the Japanese who desire to attend schools in California are grown men taking advantage of the quickest and best way to learn the English language for practical business purposes.

Under our treaty with Japan the subjects of that government must be treated in this country with the same consideration that is due our own citizens.

Their exclusion from schools on the sole ground of their race, while children of other nationalities were admitted to the schools, would be an offensive discrimination contrary to the meaning of the treaty. And this very sort of discrimination is what the Japanese government regards as having happened in California.

According to the Constitution of the United States, our treaties with foreign countries are a part of the law of the land, with which state laws must not be in conflict. And under that clause it is possible that California cannot legally shut Japanese children out of the schools. But the legal question is by no means a simple or one-sided one, and since the common schools belong purely to the state, it would have to be a very clear case that would justify the federal courts in undertaking to regulate the action of the local school boards.

If in some reasonable and fair way instruction should be provided for Japanese and Chinese in separate schools, the Review of Reviews thinks that there would seem no proper ground for complaint on the part of Japan. If American children were present in large numbers in some section of the city of Tokio, it is hard to believe that any one would complain if the Japanese authorities should provide a separate school for such children of foreigners, rather than scatter them among the Japanese children in the regular schools of the city. There ought not to be any difficulty in finding a workable solution for this school question in California. The important thing is that which lies back of the incident. With the immense growth of trade during the last century across the Atlantic, there came many millions of people from Europe who built up our eastern states and permeated to the interior of the country. There has now set in a period of great trade development on the Pacific. The western coasts of that ocean have scanty population and great resources. Its eastern coasts have a vast population and the coolie is their most valuable article of export. It lies in the very nature of those adjustments that commerce and industry are always trying to bring about, that labor should become mobile enough to flow from the places where it is superabundant to those where it is scarce. Thus it is just as natural that Chinese and Japanese laborers should have come to our Pacific coast as that European laborers should have come to our Atlantic coast in the past fifty years. There has been tremendous agitation against these European laborers, but their assimilation has been rapid, and they have been allowed to come freely.

The whole question is one of racial integrity and racial standards of living. Capitalists in California, as elsewhere, want a supply of labor that is cheap, abundant, and subservient. White workingmen, on the other hand, are leagued together, in order to

maintain their standard of living, and they resent the importation of cheap competing labor. Many thoughtful citizens, furthermore, caring more for civilization than for dollars and cents, believe it necessary to use drastic measures in order that the Pacific coast may remain a white man's country. They believe it would become rapidly Mongolianized if the doors were thrown open and kept open.

More than any other country, we have always recognized the Japanese in their modern development, and it has been our policy to keep in close and friendly relations with the Japanese government. A policy of prejudice and persecution in California could do no possible good, and could do a great deal of harm. The broader and more permanent question as to the future of the Pacific coast should be carefully considered, and in due time treated upon its merits. The Pacific coast should not make itself ridiculous by threatening to vote the Democratic ticket as a punishment to President Roosevelt for standing by the Constitution and the treaties with foreign countries.

The courts will interpret the Constitution and decide upon the validity of California's school laws. We wish to buy many of Japan's interesting products, and to sell her some of our own in return. We wish to maintain our traditional friendly relations with the Japanese government and people. California has more to gain by friendly relations with Japan, and more to lose through unfriendly relations, than any other state. And yet nothing alarming has happened in the way of Japanese immigration.

The subject is one for study and not for agitation. If we do our duty toward Japan, and maintain our traditions of courtesy and friendship, we shall be able to deal with the coolie question without changing treaties or enacting restricting laws. The Japanese government controls its subjects in such a way that it can easily regulate their movements. It can direct them in great numbers to Korea and Manchuria, and, on the other hand, it can check their movement to Hawaii and wholly stop their direct migration to San Francisco. Japanese statesmen are broadminded and intelligent, and they can easily understand the difficulties in racial questions. They will be readily governed by the clearly ascertained wishes of the people of the United States. President Roosevelt and the authorities at Washington understand the question thoroughly in all its bearings. The wiser citizens of California, Oregon, and Washington should counsel their neighbors that there is no cause whatsoever for agitation or alarm, and that the governments of the United States and Japan would undoubtedly co-operate, if it should ever become necessary, to prevent an excessive movement of Japanese coolie labor to our coast. If legal restrictions are needed, it may not

be difficult in the near future to provide them amply in the form of a law applying in equal terms to immigrants of all races at all our ports.



### Public Works Board, to Act

The Board of Public Works, which, we are glad to say, is an efficient municipal body, is reported to have taken up the gas question—or perhaps it will be more proper to say the lack-of-gas question—with the idea of compelling the Los Angeles Gas and Electric Company to live up to the terms of its franchise, if such a thing is possible. President Anderson of the board is quoted in one of the daily papers as saying:

"It is notorious, of course, that the Los Angeles Gas Company has failed miserably in dealing with the people. I do not know of a time when a complaint against its service has not been justified. For the last eighteen months particularly the gas has been of poor quality and the supply oftentimes insufficient for ordinary purposes. It is quite certain that something should be done, but what our powers are or whether legislation relating to the corporation would originate with this board or the Council is a matter upon which I have not been informed. The real solution of the problem, undoubtedly, is a municipally owned gas plant, but at present such a project could scarcely be thought of on account of the great expense of the Owens river aqueduct. That will cost \$23,000,000 and our limit for expenditures of that class is \$23,500,000, thus leaving only \$500,000 for a gas plant. You may rest assured, however, that the board will do all in its power to mitigate the ills which have been thrust upon us."

Probably in the hope of inducing people to cease clamoring for their rights in the premises, the gas company is advertising in bold type that, on January 1, 1907, it will make a reduction in the price of its commodity of five cents per thousand cubic feet, which it announces will be the "thirteenth voluntary reduction we have made during the past seventeen years." But the gas company neglected to make any statement about the quality of the gas it is dispensing, or to make any definite promises regarding service to its long-suffering and wearied patrons. There are those who have been unkind enough to suggest that this public utility corporation, existing and operating with the consent of the people, is engaging in a bit of buncombe at this juncture. Whether it is or not, the Board of Public Works will be performing a distinct and most important public service by pursuing the effort it has inaugurated to compel this corporation to live up to the terms of its contract with the people of Los Angeles or suffer the consequences.



## MUSIC AND THE DRAMA

### Concerning Stars and Operas

Now that the season of grand opera given by the Lambardi Company has receded far enough into the distance to give us a true perspective, it is perhaps possible to judge more justly of the entire organization. Much paper has been wasted by the critics in expounding opinions; from the general public we have heard that this one could not enjoy Adalberto because he had heard Nordica in the same part, from that one that he found Salvaneschi wanting because he was not a second Caruso. Are we to deny the merits of *vin ordinaire* because we have once tasted champagne?

There is but one Nordica—one Caruso—but there are plenty of good operatic productions outside of the Metropolitan Opera House. Germany alone has perhaps a half hundred splendid opera companies which are permanently located in towns of not over seventy-five or one hundred thousand people. France and Italy have the same conditions in only a lesser degree, and to know them is to have known what this country has yet to learn—the artistic value of a perfect ensemble. The American public demands stars—and it should remember that it pays for them!

To the musician who has the courage of his convictions, the work of the Lambardi Company was, with a few exceptions, enjoyable, even if it did not at all times move like clock work. I do not pretend to be a critic, but as a music lover who has been privileged to hear much of the best music of two continents, I can freely say that I have seldom enjoyed a traveling company as much, and for such presentations as they gave of "Cavalleria Rusticana," "Pagliacci," and "La Tosca," any music-loving community should be grateful.

Even the orchestra, which was really found in Los Angeles, after a few performances did splendid work. One of the best members is Gino Severi, whose violin I could always hear singing out from the orchestra. Severi studied for eight years under the celebrated violinist, Raffaello Frontali, in the Rossini Lyceum in Pesaro during the time when Pietro Mascagni was director of that institution. And after eight years of study and success he is still willing to do good work in an orchestra and does not feel called to be a soloist! So are mounted the hundreds of splendid orchestras all over Europe, aggregations of real artists, who do not feel it an undervaluation of their talents to form but a part of a perfect whole.

Severi is but twenty years old, with a girlish face and amiable disposition, and "bambino" is the favorite and pet of the entire company. He is considered the best musician in the orchestra and holds the position of concert master.

### Wilczek a True Artist

On Tuesday night Franz Wilczek appeared in a violin recital at Simpson Auditorium. Every time that Behymer offers something really good the rain comes with its veto, but the small audience that gathered in defiance of the elements was amply repaid by hearing a real artist. And he played beautifully. In the Goldmark Suite there was something of a coolness around him and around the suite, but he warmed up in Lalo's "Symphony

Espagnole" which was rendered magnificently, with perfect intonation and faultless technique. These qualities were marked through all his playing.

Mr. Wilczek draws a velvet-like tone which is sane and virile, and phrases with a strong sentiment which is entirely free from the sentimentality which is so characteristic of the German broad school.

Mrs. Hennion Robinson, who appeared as soloist and accompanist, showed exceptional talent in her accompaniments. The apparent intentions of the Electric company to destroy Lalo's "Symphony Espagnole" by putting out the lights was a failure, as Mrs. Robinson continued to play the accompaniment by memory, a feat which added a great deal to the success of the evening and to her reputation as an accompanist. I am sorry to say that in her solos Mrs. Robinson was not so successful, as she played



ANTON HEKKING

Moszkowski's "Valse Caprice" in an indifferent way hardly to have been expected of her.

### Our Musical Fame

An article in a recent musical journal speaks of the excellent principles and aims of the Gamut Club, "which will contribute to the musical fame of Los Angeles." The same paper says later: "Wenzel Kopta found it necessary to postpone his chamber music concert by reason of lack of support" and adds: "This announcement does not speak well for the musical taste of the Los Angeles public." Well, how does it speak for the Gamut Club and its work toward encouraging good music?

VERO.

### Second Symphony Concert

The second of the symphony concerts, which will be given in the Mason Opera House, next Friday afternoon at half past three o'clock, promises to be one of the most fashionable musical events of the

season. It will have the distinction of being one of the Christmas holiday attractions and there has been an unusual demand for seats. Anton Hekking, the celebrated German 'cellist, has been chosen soloist and he will play part of Saint Saens' concerto, opus 33, for the violoncello. The programme, arranged by Harry Hamilton, director of the Symphony orchestra, follows:

Part I

Ballet Suite from La Reine de Saba, Gounod.  
Concerto for 'Cello, opus 33, Saint Saens.

Part II

Fourth Symphony in A Major (Italian) op. 90, Mendelssohn.

Overture to Rienzi, Wagner.

**Anton Hekking's Concert**

Anton Hekking, one of the most distinguished 'cellists on the concert stage, will give a recital next Tuesday evening at Simpson Auditorium. This



GINO SEVERI

third event in the Philharmonic Course should attract a large audience, for the celebrated artist has a tone that cannot be excelled and he plays with a technical perfection that is extraordinary. He delighted Paderewski, who said of him: "Anton Hekking is the only 'cellist in the world with an art so mature, a poetic nature so rich, that his playing is one continual esthetic and musical feast."

Hekking's violoncello is an object of constant care, for it is an instrument by Bernardel, an old French maker, and is valued at \$11,000. Its tone, produced by the beautiful bowing of the German virtuoso, is organlike and marvelously smooth. The programme for Tuesday includes the Grieg sonata,

opus 36, in A Minor; the Rubenstein sonata, opus 18, in D Major; Sinding's "Andante Funebre" and numbers by Massenet and Bucchérini.

**Success of Indian Play**

"Strongheart" at the Mason Opera House this week with Robert Edeson in the title role delighted appreciative audiences. The play is intensely human. It was well acted and it will be long remembered by even the most jaded theatergoers. Mr. Edeson has produced a portrait of the civilized Indian that is a work of superb art. He has taken a character that offers difficulties, for all except one who has reached distinction as an actor, and he has made it so real and so convincing that it must live as one of the best creations seen on the modern stage.

Race prejudice is the theme of this intensely American play. Three acts show the young Indian accepted with cordiality and friendliness by his fellow students at college. The football scene, which is wonderfully realistic, brings the test to Strongheart, who permits himself to be suspected of betraying the signal code in order that he may protect the honor of his chum. Among the lessons learned at Columbia University is the lesson of love, for his chum's sister wins Strongheart's devotion. After he has cleared himself and his chum of suspicion, the Indian's suit is made known and then the slumbering race prejudice is revealed. The end is sad, for, although the girl is true, Strongheart obeys the call to rule his people and refuses to take her to a life that would entail almost impossible sacrifices for a white woman. The Billy Saunders of Frank

**MASON OPERA HOUSE**

H. C. WYATT  
Lessee and Manager

FRIDAY AFTERNOON, DECEMBER 21st  
3:30 o'clock

... Second Concert ...

**Los Angeles Symphony Orchestra**

Direction HARLEY HAMILTON

Soloist MR. ANTON HEKKING Cellist

Seat Sale now on at Birkel's Music Store, 345 South Spring St.  
Prices 25c, 50c, 75c and \$1.00

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**GALLOPS**

Played with signal success for 150 nights last season at Garrick  
Theater, New York. First time in this city.

NEXT WEEK, RIP VAN WINKLE



J. McIntyre, a characterization that would lift an ordinary play above the commonplace, is capital.

#### Maxine Elliott's Christmas Visit

The Mason Opera House will be dark all next week. Maxine Elliott in the clever play, "Her Great Match," will begin a week's engagement December 24. There will be a special matinee Christmas Day, in addition to the regular Saturday afternoon performance. "Her Great Match" had a phenomenal run in London. Miss Elliott brings a good company with her.

#### At the Belasco

Rainy weather had little effect this week on the audiences who went to the Belasco Theater to see "Old Heidelberg." The favorite play was never better produced in Los Angeles and there is no doubt that it would draw good audiences for another week. The amusing play "Gallops" will be put on beginning next Monday.

#### Miss Willard at the Burbank

"Leah Kleschna," the play in which Mrs. Fiske scored a triumph, proved too much of a psychological study for the audiences at the Burbank Theater this week. It served to introduce Miss Katherine Willard, the new leading woman, who is the exact opposite of Mary Van Buren. Miss Willard made a good impression and gave promise of even better things in the future. She is a small woman with a face that betokens intelligence and temperament. She has emotional powers of a high order and in a most exacting role was acceptable. Although she has decided mannerisms, she has many charms that offset minor defects in an art that she evidently respects enough to pursue conscientiously.



### AMONG THE ARTISTS

#### Miss White's Water Colors

Nona L. White has made for herself a place all her own among the artists of Southern California by her charming water color studies of gardens. Recognized as a flower painter, who can catch all the elusive charm of rose and chrysanthemum, violet and tulip, Miss White has chosen now and then to paint not only clusters of the blossoms she loves so well, but to reproduce the beauties of fields of bloom or sloping terraces of gorgeous hue.

Because her gardens are a revelation to all who see them the critic will be pardoned for speaking of them first, even though in the exhibition now open in Miss Rucker's atelier in the Blanchard building they are almost obscured among pictures of southern roses and big chrysanthemums. Ever since Lord Bacon wrote "Of Gardens," those fortunate enough to have the gift of understanding nature have felt the personality in every man's—and every woman's—garden. It is this sense of individuality that Miss White conveys in her pictures. She beholds the dignity and repose, the aloofness and the mystery of the pleasure grounds around Los Angeles. Over a high wall fall masses

of crimson bloom and trees are outlined against a sky, while a roof rises high above the flowers that hint of a prodigality of bloom hidden from the highway. This water color is like illustrations of English country places, but when the artist is questioned it is made known that she found her picture and it happened to be the stable and back yard of the O. T. Johnson place. There is a garden near Pasadena that is like the memory of a dream—just a glimpse of the way that leads to a Southern California home. A garden path which a road leads is one of the best of all. A wide gate shuts out the traveler along the dusty way and a riot of vine and shrub breaks the bounds of stone fence. Through the gate gleam many-hued flowers and the roof and windows of a house are visible behind tall eucalyptus trees. The garden near Montecito is one of the most typical of the semi-tropical world in which we live. It is admirably painted and suggests all sorts of pleasant fancies.

Miss White handles her colors most effectively. While she paints with breadth she retains a delicacy that is peculiarly fitting for the subject she chooses. All that she does is distinguished by a feeling and sympathy that lifts her work far above the commonplace.

Turning away from the gardens to the flower studies the first thing that strikes one is the skill with which white flowers are painted. A bunch of La Marque roses has the freshness and dewiness of the rose terrace from which the flowers were plucked. The texture of petals and foliage is fine indeed and the diaphanous shadows have color. There is atmosphere and one almost expects fragrance. A single white chrysanthemum is a study that proves how great is the artist's dexterity and cleverness in the treatment of a subject which offers many difficulties. Maman Cochet roses and bride roses divide admiration, for they have transparency and a depth of color contrasted deftly. A yellow bowl from which Papa Grontier roses nod reveals the artist's technique.

It must not be supposed that Miss White's work is of the class in which women used to delight. She paints with freedom and individuality. She uses color boldly when she chooses a subject that will bear the broadest treatment. Her red roses will be long remembered by those who are fortunate enough to see this exhibit and there is a corner of a garden, which is not among those that can be bought—a beautiful bit that suggests a verse which perhaps inspired it:

For through years of wreck and riot  
There's a garden sown with quiet,  
Scented still with love that grew there with the  
blossoms long ago.

Miss White's water colors make a special appeal to all who enjoy the flowers and the places that are distinctly Californian. They are the sort of pictures one would like to own since they always will lure the spirit into the world beautiful.

#### Revives an Old Art

Robert Wilson Hyde, who occupies a unique and distinct place in the world of American art, has come to work in Pasadena and Los Angeles. After study in the Chicago Art Institute Mr. Hyde for a time turned his attention to the making of designs for stained glass and he also did extraordinary

things in the line of household decoration. Five years ago his love for books triumphed over all other tastes and he hit upon the novel idea of applying his decorative genius to volumes that would have a distinct artistic value. Although he had seen comparatively few of the old hand-made tomes, treasured in the libraries of Europe, he began to make parchment books that would revive the old significance of the dress in which literature is presented.

While it was not Mr. Hyde's idea to copy or to imitate the handiwork of the monks of old he thought it worth while to make books that would be as much works of art as pictures or statues. Taking poems and rare gems of English that were worthy of the most exquisite setting he lettered them on pages of parchment, beautifully illuminating and illustrating each page. The effects he achieved were so extraordinary that he attracted wide attention and his books sold readily for prices that were most encouraging. One of his masterpieces is a wonderful volume in which "King Cophetua and the Beggar Maid" has a presentation never before given to the poem. The figures in the illustration combine the charm of medieval costume with the magic power given to the modern artist who is a master of technique. The lettering is magnificent, each initial having the value of a mosaic, so delicately and so truly are the colors handled.

Unfortunately for the public much of Mr. Hyde's most ambitious work is done to order and the moment a book is finished it must go to the purchaser, who has waited with scant patience for the completion of the long task. In the collection brought to Pasadena there are many beautiful things, however, and they show how remarkable is the artist's talent, his discrimination and his superb patience. One of these is a guest book sixteen inches by twenty inches. The first few pages are given up to an allegory of friendship, written and illustrated by Mr. Hyde. This is a literary gem and would be treasured in the memory, even if it were not so gorgeously transcribed with pen and brush. A magnificent procession of knights and ladies in costumes of richest color winds over the pages upon which appear castles and trees, moats and draw bridges wonderfully employed in picturing the text. One every leaf intended for the names of those fortunate enough to be asked to write comments or sentiments in the name of friendship are marvelous border embellishments. This large volume is bound most beautifully, hand wrought metal corners and clasps being used. It is valued at a price that would shock any one but a millionaire or a bibliophile, but it is worth what is asked for it.

Not all the work of Mr. Hyde is out of question for the purchaser with a small purse, for he has done some small things that will be treasured by all who may possess them. A single line of a verse on vellum will content him who may not have a book—at least until the more ambitious piece of work is obtainable.

A few of Mr. Hyde's books are on exhibition at Gould's, but his principal work shop is at No. 180 East Colorado street, Pasadena.

#### Picture Photographs

W. Edwin Gledhill, a young artist from Santa Barbara, has come to Los Angeles and Pasadena for a fortnight's visit. Mr. Gledhill recently has been

devoting himself to the work of producing picture photographs, which have won the highest praise from all art lovers. His studies of child life are especially remarkable. Choosing as models young Americans of the highest type he studies them in relation to their environment and produces wonderful effects. Babies poring over picture books or lost in infantile reflections are seen in poses so charming that every heart must warm toward them. Mr. Gledhill catches the spirit of the magic world in which the children live and he has a rare sympathy for the little ones whom he presents with such supreme art. Landscapes also attract this artist, who casts aside brush and pencil in order that he may get the best with the camera. Among his portraits are several photographs of Robert Wagner, the painter, whose pictures are well known in Southern California, and these are as good as anything ever exhibited as an example of the highest achievement in photography.

#### Notes from the Studios

The Ruskin Art Club's loan exhibition proved to be a success if one counts success by the amount of interest awakened in the public mind. The gallery was visited by a large number of picture lovers, who showed their appreciation of the opportunity offered for the study of the works of painters whose names are famous.

Carl Oscar Borg's monotypes on exhibition at Mrs. Ida Meacham Strobbridge's Little Corner of Local Art will be found most attractive. No one in Los Angeles has done anything more interesting than these clever studies. As Christmas presents they are proving quite irresistible.

Now that the Painters' Club has a gallery all its own there is a chance to compare the methods and achievements of the artists of Southern California. Members of the club submit their pictures at the regular meetings and thus have a chance to hear frank criticisms. Choice for the permanent, but nevertheless changing, exhibition is made by the whole club and not by jury and each picture is hung for a fortnight. At present the gallery contains Hanson Puthuff's "Drizzle" and "Oaks and Sycamores," Norman St. Clair's water color, "Arroyo Seco," Carl Oscar Borg's water color, "In the Fog," C. P. Neilson's water colors, "In Old Mexico," "Morning Near Monterey" and "Hilltops in Spring," a strongly painted head by Antony Anderson, Martin J. Jackson's "Autumn in the Adirondacks," A. C. Conner's "The Oaks" and "A Gray Day," David Dunn's "Twilight Hour" and "A Quiet Nook," William Swift Daniel's "Autumn" and "Capistrano," Charles P. Austin's "Resting," Frank R. Liddell's "Wood Interior" and John W. Nicoll's "Old Baldy in Winter."

Mrs. Marion Holden Pope's etchings are much to be coveted possessions, and, since her exhibition at Steckel's gallery, there has been a steady demand for them. A few are now to be found in Miss Rucker's atelier in the Blanchard building.



#### Women Golfers at Riverside

The winter tournament of the Women Golfers' Association began on the links of the Victoria Club at Riverside Thursday. The prizes offered were competed for by players from Los Angeles, Riverside, San Diego, Coronado and San Gabriel.



## AMONG THE WRITERS

## The Hieroglyphics of Love

There is one holiday book made in Los Angeles which should cause every lover of good American literature to feel proud and hopeful. "The Hieroglyphics of Love" comes in modest guise, and its title, taken from the first little tale, gives not the least hint of its quality. It is always the critic's privilege to find fault, and after questioning the title the pages were turned with a fear that romance of the usual sort would be presented. After the first story is read there is no more criticism.

Amanda Mathews, a well known writer of Southern California, has produced ten "Stories of Sonoratown and Old Mexico" that are quite worthy to be placed with the best fiction of the day. Indeed, they have a delicacy, a poetry and an originality that give them value seldom discovered in the products of this age of lightning literary production. With the care

chose the best of the stories which deal with many phases of life among the disappearing people of the old Los Angeles, now so rapidly vanishing.

"The Hieroglyphics of Love" relates how Teodota, "with great piteous brown eyes, high cheek bones, small pointed chin and a complexion of tan satin," found her lost Pablo, left behind in Old Mexico, because love taught her how to draw the answer to a picture letter—through which came her deliverance from her cruel step-father. The meeting of Teodota and Pablo is told in this fashion:

"The court of tortillas and bronze infants opens into The Street of the Good View, and this highway, if followed a few squares to the south, leads one into a tunnel piercing a hill, a tunnel in the heart of Los Angeles connecting a Mexican pueblo, dirty, peaceful, unprogressive, with a handsome, bustling, modern city.

"At the Mexican end of the tunnel, just beyond the Chinese laundry, but before one enters the cavernous shadow and chill, stands an unroofed adobe hovel close to the highway. Teodota, hurrying by



A REMINDER OF THE DAYS OF ROMANCE

of a lover of English, Miss Mathews has polished each exquisite little story until it is perfect and yet there is always spontaneity, simplicity and humor.

The foreword explains briefly: "These tales dealing with the Mexican peonada have been written that you who read may love, as I love, a dark and lowly people who are yet rich with the riches of the poor, and wise with the wisdom of the simple."

The author, who devoted much time and energy to the work of teaching in the part of Los Angeles known as Sonoratown, has dedicated her book to her colleagues of the Los Angeles College Settlement and doubtless they will recognize here and there a familiar figure, but under the magic of the story teller's art each of the Mexican characters is touched with a charm that is not visible to the everyday observer. All who read must love Teodota, Esperanza, Ramon and the other Mexicans, whose hearts and lives are revealed by the sympathetic insight of Miss Mathews. It would be quite impossible to

this ruin, thrilled from head to foot to hear her name.

"Pablo!" she gasped. Her soul rode the wave of joy to its crest; then dropped back into the trough of despair. "I took you for a gente decente! How fine you are! How elegant! A grand señor!"

"The tall handsome Aztec looked down complacently at his black suit and the ends of his red tie, not displeased at the impression he had made.

"Did'st think, *queridita*," he laughed, kissing her cheeks as he had done under the portales, "that here in America I would be wearing white cotton trousers and leather sandals? No, indeed! This is another day."

\* \* \*

"Hand in hand, the lovers left the adobe, and the sombre echoing tunnel, with the electric wires seen like a spider web across its farther end, was to them an underground passage to Paradise."

"The Potter's Wheel" is an etching done without

an uncertain line or a false stroke of the pen. Senora Ortega, "a widow dallying with her thirtieth year," compels the potter to choose between her and his wheel and because she has beauty she wins his allegiance. The senora has wealth enough to make it unnecessary for him whom she accepts to work after marrying her. At the moment when the potter says to himself: "Now I am a grand senor. I foresee that I shall be very proud to rest myself from being so humble," the forsaken clay tempts him to turn the wheel for the last time and thus keenly to realize what the choice means to one who loves his craft.

"The Christmas of Esperanza" is a settlement sketch in which a dying child is the central figure. It takes hold of the heart and leaves the reader with moist eyes and the feeling expressed by the nurse who says: "It's no use trying to balance the account after all."

In contrast with the sad tales is that of "The Woman and the Idol," which is humorous and original. It sets forth how Maura, jealous of the Aztec idol treasured superstitiously by her lover, Timoteo, decides to wreak vengeance on the big image. She steals into Timoteo's adobe when the owner of the idol is sleeping and is about to throw the idol out of the door when she sees an American coming down the street. Professor Winters, the enthusiastic archeologist, catches the image as it strikes the last step and discovers it to be an antique Izcozauhqui, the god of war. How the idol brings enough gold pieces to make the wedding of Timoteo and Maura possible is cleverly described.

"Manuela's Lesson" is one of the best pieces of psychological analysis in the book. Manuela is a cruel mother, who abuses her little daughter because it is her habit and because she has an evil temper. Her lesson comes when she is summoned before the Juvenile Court of Los Angeles to find out that she is judged unfit for the care of her child. The author has told with marvelous sympathy how this ignorant mother suffers and how her daughter grieves because of the separation. At the end of the year Manuela has a chance to take back Regina, on probation, and then it is proved that God has made a real mother of her after all.

"The Kidnaping of Marie Luisa" is a tale of Los Angeles and Mexico—a tale of love and daring that ends happily. "Cupid and the First Reader" is a study of children, humorous and true and altogether charming. "The Taming of the Twins" is another remarkable presentation of child life. In this Miss Mathews has done for Sonoratown what Myra Kelly did for the slum district of New York. Indeed, the work of these two women is often similar, but the Californian has shown that she probably will occupy a broader field than that of her eastern sister.

Nothing more entertaining in the line of Southern California stories than these from the pen of a Los Angeles woman has been produced. "The Hieroglyphics of Love" is a book that will have the value of history, by and by, since it photographs persons and conditions that are soon to be forever eliminated. The book should be in the possession of every library in the state and it should be in great demand as a holiday gift.

The little volume cannot be dismissed without a word of praise for its typographical appearance. It is issued from the Artemisia Bindery and is most attractive. There are broad margins on the clearly

printed pages and a fine picture of the Mexican potter appears as a frontispiece. The book is a creditable example of what can be done in the publishing line here in Los Angeles.

(The Hieroglyphics of Love. Stories of Sonoratown and Old Mexico. By Amanda Mathews. The Artemisia Bindery, Los Angeles.)

### Jack London Accused of Plagiarism

Jack London expects to sail from San Francisco Saturday for his seven years' cruise around the world. It was his intention to start a month earlier, but, owing to delay in the building of his novel craft, the much talked of trip was not begun on time. With Mrs. London and Herbert Stolz, a Stanford University student, Mr. London will pass the winter in the Orient. Here he will study types for characters in new stories and work leisurely to satisfy contracts made with leading magazines and periodicals. Since his breakdown last year the author has been recovering his health slowly and he intends to make the best of his long voyage as an opportunity to rest. He will go to out of the way places and find literary material that will be unique and unusual. Mr. Stolz, who is a son of Dr. Mary Stolz of Redlands, will return next year to continue his studies at the university.

It is to be regretted that Mr. London should go away with the unfortunate controversy concerning his latest serial story "Before Adam" unsettled. The Argonaut of December 8 published the deadly parallel to show that there is an astonishing resemblance between Mr. London's strange book and Stanley Waterloo's "The Story of Ab." The Argonaut says:

"When critics noted the resemblance and Mr. Waterloo was asked his opinion of the matter, he said that Mr. London was evidently 'a clever writer when he uses other people's brains.' To this London replied with a letter in which he asserted to Waterloo that 'the only resemblance is that both deal with the primitive world,' and accused the author of the earlier story of unscientific treatment. That there is something more than a similarity of time and character in the stories is demonstrated by an examination."

Mr. Waterloo's book was published nine years ago. It made the reputation of the author, long known as a newspaper man in Chicago. Mr. Waterloo, who is now about sixty years of age, has written eight or nine stories, but none has made the impression produced by his tale of prehistoric man.



### Beware of "Underdone Schemes"

The Los Angeles Herald offers a well-timed word of warning to those having in charge the work of facilitating consolidation:

"Beware of haste, underdone schemes, ill-considered arguments, and especially any semblance of coercion. The blunders made during the special session of the legislature were inexcusable—almost laughable—almost tragic. Avoid any more such. Honey catches more flies than vinegar, and argument will convince where the big stick only angers. Let the logic of the situation sink in; let things work out inevitably, as they must, and nurse along the consolidation sentiment to a final fruition. Then it will be natural, welcome and permanent, instead of a forced failure."



## SOCIETY'S DOINGS

### The Event of the Week

The most brilliant event in society this week was the wedding of Miss Frances Coulter and Dr. R. P. McReynolds of Philadelphia. The ceremony was performed at high noon Wednesday in the Broadway Christian Church by the Rev. B. F. Coulter, father of the bride. The bride was beautifully attired in white. Miss Inez Moore acted as maid of honor and J. C. McReynolds of Washington, D. C., brother of the bridegroom, was best man. Miss Brownie Williams carried the ring. The bridesmaids, a bevy of pretty girls, were chosen from the longtime friends of the bride. Following is the list: Misses Anna Chapman, Mary Chapman, Annis Van Nuys, Alice Harpham, Adele Brodbeck, Elsie Laux, Bertha Pollard and Charline Coulter. Earl Anthony, Kay Crawford, Robert Moore, Wright Coulter, Don Carleton, Alfred Hastings, Philo Lindley and Dr. Charles Garvin acted as ushers.

### Fine Arts Leagues' New Officers

At its meeting last Monday the board of directors of the Fine Arts League expressed its confidence in the officers of the organization by re-electing all except two, who had resigned and had refused to accept a second term. Mrs. W. C. Patterson was chosen second vice-president in place of Mrs. Henry Wilson Hart and Mrs. Felix C. Howes was made fourth vice-president to fill the vacancy caused by the retirement of Mrs. Charles N. Flint. The complete list of officers is as follows: Mrs. W. H. Housh, president; Mrs. J. W. Hendrick, first vice-president; Mrs. W. C. Patterson, second vice-president; Madame Ida Hancock, third vice-president; Mrs. Felix C. Howes, fourth vice-president; Mrs. S. A. W. Carver, recording secretary; Mrs. George W. Jordan, corresponding secretary; Mrs. F. E. Trask, financial secretary; Mrs. R. L. Craig, treasurer; Mrs. George H. Wadleigh, auditor. There is now one vacancy on the executive board and the advisory list has not been filled. It is the hope that a number of influential men may be persuaded to assume the responsibilities of these positions, which mean much in the progress of the league work.

### Briefer Notes

The Country Club gave a Christmas dance Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. John M. Metcalf will live at the Hotel Heinzman this winter.

Miss Carmelita Rosecrans will give a luncheon and theater party Saturday in honor of Miss Herron.

Miss Maude Taylor of San Francisco is visiting her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Gifford, No. 749 Lake street.

Miss Alice Mitton of the Hotel Beacon gave an informal tea Friday for her sister, Mrs. Eleanor Bingham of Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Newton gave a box party Monday evening at the Mason in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Hugh McFarland.

Mrs. O. H. Churchill, No. 2201 South Figueroa street, gave a dinner dance Thursday evening in honor of the Misses Churchill.

At a reception given Wednesday afternoon by

Mrs. W. S. Bartlett and Mrs. Frank Walsh, Miss Bartlett was introduced to society.

Miss Helen Wells, No. 2627 Ellendale Place, gave a supper and dance Wednesday evening in honor of her house guest, Miss Ella McClary of Evanston, Ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer Laughlin will give a dinner dance next Tuesday in honor of their daughter, Miss Gwendolen Laughlin, at their beautiful home, No. 666 West Adams street.

The wedding of Miss Fay Eubank and Harold Gardiner will take place December 20 at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. P. Marsh, No. 124 Latrobe avenue.


Mrs. George Montgomery, No. 1010 West Twenty-first street, gave a tiffin last Saturday afternoon in honor of Miss Ivah Patterson, who returned recently from an oriental trip.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Bond Francisco gave a musicale Wednesday evening at their home, No. 1401 Albany street. A programme of unusual merit was presented in the beautiful studio of Mr. Francisco.

Tom Karl gave the first of a series of informal afternoon musicales Wednesday in his studio at Birkel's. Miss Wilson gave a brief talk on Wagner, illustrating the composer's musical themes on the piano.

Miss Marjorie Brown leaves Los Angeles Saturday for a visit of several months in New York and Washington, D. C. Miss Brown is one of the most talented girls in Southern California society. A linguist, whose wide knowledge of the literature of

*About the*



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four languages puts her among the best read women in society, Miss Brown still finds time to study music seriously. She is a talented singer and violinist who will be missed this winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Valentine Peyton and their son Robert are in Washington, D. C., where they will pass the holidays with Miss Edna Peyton and Miss Mary Peyton, who are attending school at the national capital.

Mrs. Thomas Davidson, No. 327 Alvarado street, gave an informal tea Wednesday afternoon for her daughter, Miss Doris Davidson, who returned recently from London, England, where she had been attending school.

Mr. and Mrs. William May Garland and Mrs. Michael J. Connell arrived from New York this week. They came West in the private car of Marshall Hinman of Dunkirk, N. Y., who brought Mrs. Hinman to the coast for the winter.

Mrs. Frank Walsh, No. 405 South Alvarado street, has as a house guest her sister, Mrs. Edgar Axton Jones, formerly Miss Maude Bell of this city. Mrs. Jones, who is now a resident of San Francisco, has come south for an extended visit.

Mr. and Mrs. I. N. Van Nuys, No. 1445 West Sixth street, will give a dance for the younger set next Thursday evening. They will entertain in honor of their daughter, Miss Kate Van Nuys, who is to return from Washington, D. C., for the Christmas vacation.

Miss Ida B. Lindley, No. 636 West Adams street, gave an informal tea this week in honor of her sister-in-law, Mrs. Hervey Lindley, and Mrs. J. C. Ford, who came from Seattle for a brief visit in Los Angeles. Miss Louise Nixon Hill was heard in a number of charming songs.

Members of the Rev. Thomas Fahey's parish will open a Christmas bazaar today. All next week the bazaar will attract shoppers and every afternoon from four to five o'clock a ballad concert will be given. The bazaar is in charge of Mrs. P. G. Cotter, Mrs. Ida Hancock, Mrs. George Pullman and the Misses Dillon.

Mrs. W. L. Hardison of South Pasadena gave a tea Wednesday afternoon at which laces made by the peasant women of Russia were on exhibition. Girls in Russian costumes served tea. For several years Madame de Blumenthal has been engaged in introducing the work of the lacemakers of her country in order to aid a class much in need of assistance. She has been instrumental in raising prices and disposing of a large number of beautiful importations.

Two of the prettiest teas of the week were given Tuesday and Wednesday afternoon by Mrs. Henry T. Lee and Miss Lee, No. 441 West Adams street. They entertained in honor of Miss Mabel Garnsey, who is to be one of the brides of the winter. The following assisted in receiving the guests: Mesdames Frank Gillelen, William Bayley, Jr., Norman Densham, Fowler Shankland, Misses Florence Silent, Louise McFarland, Georgia Caswell, Eva Elizabeth Keating, Clara Marcereau, Laura Solano, Bess Millar, Lucy Clark, Mary Boynton, Beatrice Wigmore, Camilla McConnell, Callie Coster, Helen Chaffee, Lucile Chandler, Gwendolyn Overton, Katherine Mellus, Anne Patton, Mabel Murray, Ely Mosgrove, Mary Hubbell, Beatrice Fox, Mary Belle

Elliott, Kitty Walbridge, Margaret and Jessie Reynolds, Helen Newlin, Edith Maurice, Gwendolen Laughlin, Susan Carpenter, Ruth Bulkley, Mary Burnham, Inez Clark and Annis Van Nuys.



### Fruit Shippers Will Seek Redress

Frank A. Short of Fresno, attorney for the Tulare County Citrus Growers' Association, will bring suit against the Southern Pacific Company for damages incurred by growers of a portion of the San Joaquin valley if the railroad does not provide enough cars to move the crop of fruit before shippers lose the product of the season. The Fresno Democrat says that when it was seen that the unprecedented prosperity of the country at large was going to cause a car famine, the growers, early in the season, made a contract with the company for a certain number of fruit refrigerator cars with which to move the fruit. The railroad sent cars at intervals, but has up to the present time dispatched only one-third of the cars needed. It is estimated that 1200 more cars are necessary to move the oranges.

The growers were promised prompt attention by the railroads and failed to keep this promise; even when apprised at intervals of the pressing need of rolling stock in Tulare county. In his argument before the railroad men Attorney Short brought out a forcible fact to the effect that if the fruit is not delivered in time for the Christmas trade the prevailing high prices would depreciate by coming in competition with the late fruit of the Southwest, also that oranges being perishable, must be moved rapidly or they would deteriorate in quality.

309 WEST THIRD STREET  
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December 15, 1906.

DEAR MADAM:

I beg to call your special attention to the

### Auction Sale of Oriental Rugs

At 309 West Third St., between Broadway and Hill

This beautiful collection was imported by the Turkish Rug Co., formerly of 205 Post St., San Francisco. Their store and stock having burned in the great fire, they decided to open a store in Los Angeles, and for which purpose they have brought the finest and largest collection ever exhibited in this city.

They having failed to collect their insurance to pay for this new importation, the bank which holds the drafts and made the advances, have compelled them to make this auction.

The Kermanshah, Kazaks, Serabends, Khivas, Bokharas and Cashmeres of this collection are rated as the finest ever imported.

In addition to the rugs there is a large assortment of Cluny, Teneriff, Maltese, Renaissance and Japanese linen drawn work and fine lace pieces which are also offered for sale.

The sale will continue daily for the coming week only at 2 and 8 p. m.

It will pay you to attend.

Respectfully,

M. B. MIHRAN,

In charge.



## SOCIALISM AND THE HOME

**Not Only an Economic Movement, but an Aim to Furnish a Degenerate Liberty Involving the Degradation of Women**

Mrs. Martha Moore Avery, an attache of the National Civic Federation, takes the position that the Socialist opposition to the home is deep-seated; that it is in consequence of their false attitude regarding the sexes. Socialists insist upon an economic equality which is neither possible nor desirable. Not possible because of the differences in the organisms of men and women, which is not the result of evolution, but was so fixed in the original design of creating; not desirable because home is the dearest spot on earth, and moreover it is the model of all governments of whatsoever kind, for it embraces the three essential principles of human organization, namely, the individual, the fraternal and the paternal.

Under a revolting sort of altruism which is common to the Simon pure Socialist the wife becomes the "comrade." She is no longer the other half of "these twain made one flesh," but merely a hail fellow well met on the highway of life's journey so long as "sex fondness" lasts.

In attempting to force the dogma of economic equality a most vicious attack upon the home is made. Socialists declare that private property was the origin of the family, that some remote savage ancestor wanted to leave his name behind him. For this purpose it was necessary to know his own children. And if he were to know them from others it became necessary that he have exclusive possession of the mother of his children. This involved the necessity of excluding the woman and supporting, or "feeding her," as Socialists grossly put it. Thus it was that the institution of private property, sex slavery and economic dependence of women came into existence all at once. The Socialist cure for the alleged degradation of being a wife is a return to economic independence. The means to the end proposed is to send the pots and kettles packing off to the co-operative kitchen; and to herd the babies like guinea-pigs at the public nursery.

With baby-farming by the state and the co-operative dining hall in full swing, women will be free to engage in productive work. The pay will of course be equal to that of men. Would you not think, asks this student and lecturer, that decency might suggest to the "Socialist mind" that, as even under their prospect of "sex freedom" women must still bear the unborn child, she should at least be given a cent or two more per hour for like work?

And does it not go without saying that once the dignity of the wife is destroyed; the home bereft of the table, which symbolizes at once the unity of the family as they break bread together, and the individual dependence upon the bounty of God; with the dearest and sweetest of joys and the blessings of sorrow gone with the children, that home is no longer home but merely a place to change one's clothes. Gloss over their picture of the Socialist regime as they may this is the true inwardness of their position. An utter repudiation of the Christian family first instituted by God and then elevated

above its merely natural state to a Sacrament of marriage when Our Lord changed the water into wine as a blessing upon its purity.

Chaste lovers conceive the ideal beauty of the home to which marriage is the gateway. The man goes forth to conquer the materials to build the house and the prop which doth sustain the house. But the woman abides. She converts this wealth into domestic comfort. The meat she makes into the roast; the wheat into the bread, and the cloth into the coat. The man is the head of the family; the woman is the queen-mother of the home. Together, each complementing the other with infinite perfection, they maintain the family and carry forward the race. Their individual freedom is not like in kind, neither is their personal dependence like in kind, but with the understanding of marriage at its human level the woman is neither a "sex slave" nor an "economic parasite."

The home is not the creature of private property, but private property necessary to the support of the family. It is not by accident, but by a well defined programme that Socialism attacks the "capitalist system," as they are pleased to call our Christian civilization, at its vitals. With private property abolished; with women economically unsexed; with wifehood annihilated; with motherhood degraded; with children segregated; with the home destroyed, what would be left to mark mankind above the brute creation save that we were still tool-using animals?

No! Socialism does not make for a higher social order, it makes for the undoing of all that right minded men and women cherish. It makes for chaos.

The home is not only the place in which to be born, to be married, and to die, but it is the place to gain self discipline; to grow in personal grace and in civic virtue. And if the chaste home is not happy, bliss is not to be found upon the earth.

In considering the home, Mrs. Avery said, we must go back to its basic meaning. If we look at its faults merely there is little enough to build upon. But if we get at the constitution of the home we find that it is the natural model of government. Human existence, protection and progress are bound up within its walls. If the home fails civilization fails. The world is not left without examples of this fact. Athens would lightly serve the state, and the glories of her civilization are but a name. But Socialism will serve neither the State nor the home. Its aim is to abolish government. It has no use for the school in which parental authority is exercised as a command from God in the interest of one's children. Its fraternity runs wild until it is brought up with a round turn by the hand of a despot. Here again history furnishes us an example in the person of the first Napoleon.

In the model family willing obedience rejoices in its tasks as the sweet waters of the lake reflect back the golden glow of the sunshine. But Socialism

aims to furnish a degenerate liberty, and to set out oceans of bread and butter upon the public table.

In the home the three great principles of government come into practice daily. The paternal, the fraternal and the individual. What opportunity is fitter in which to find that beautiful balance, that self poise which renders individual conduct admirable, than the office of husband and wife!

How wonderful is that little kingdom of the family which supplies its head with the incentive to seek the uttermost treasures of the earth that his own people may be maintained and advanced in the honor of the State, and in the glory of God!

How lovely is the role of the aristocrat in the queen-mother as she trains her children for the service of home, of State and of Faith!

How loyal may not the fraternal government become when brothers and sisters under the democracy of the home learn to love best the service of the other?

The marvelous perfection of the ideal home is set down by Socialism as conformity to "capitalistic ideology." This cult can see nothing better at the foundation of the home than the sex slavery and the economic degradation of the woman. And its propaganda is growing bolder. There was a time when the tactics of the movement was to gloss over this phase of their doctrine. Even now many ardent workers among the rank and file still stoutly maintain that Socialism is merely an economic movement, that it has nothing to do with morals or religion. But the Gorky incident forced the leaders to come to the defence of their own. This together with her recent attack upon what Mrs. Charlotte Perkins Gilman is pleased to call "Home-worship" and H. S. Wells's open declaration that "Socialism in fact is the State family. The old family of the private individual must vanish before it, just as the old water works of private enterprise, or 'the old gas company'—to mention no more of the very numerous examples to be found in their literature—will soon make it necessary to choose between Jesus and Barabbas.



### Methodists on the Warpath

The Methodist ministers of Chicago have taken to the warpath against labor union bulldozers on account of the fight that is being waged against the great Methodist Book Concern. It has appealed directly to the federal courts for relief, and if this do not suffice we may look for a campaign from the pulpit the like of which has never before been witnessed. Labor unionism has overstepped all bounds in Chicago, as it has in San Francisco, and the wrath of the Methodists is certainly of the character that is so frequently described by the adjective "righteous." It is to be hoped that the ministers will not grow faint-hearted. Labor unions are an almost unquestioned necessity, but when they employ such tactics as those which have made some of the bodies infamous in the eyes of law-abiding people there will be little regret over their undoing.



### What the Legislators Propose

The conference of members of the State Legislature held this week at the Chamber of Commerce promises most satisfactory results. Among those matters considered with favor by the assemblage—

which was essentially a caucus to which individuals not clothed with powers of legislation were invited—were a proposition to sell to a syndicate the present site of the State Normal School, the erection of new buildings for that institution, the erection of a \$100,000 armory in Los Angeles, the erection of a reformatory for persons between the ages of eighteen and thirty, and the appropriation of a large sum of money for the promotion of the Universal Peace and Commerce Exposition to be held in 1915.

## Jewelry Watches

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*Los Angeles, Cal., December, 1906.*

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You will agree with us that the secret of making your family and your friends satisfied with their Christmas presents, is to give them something that is original and that shows a good individual taste.

Therefore we wish to invite you cordially and respectfully to inspect our new importations of German and French enameled jewelry, Bohemian Garnets and Russian brassware.

Our goods are exclusive and represent the latest that the best European artists produce in the jewelry line. We import directly and there will be hardly a piece in our entire stock that you can duplicate in any other store.

We are most certain that it will interest you to look over our line and we wish to mention especially that a visit from you at our store, 242 S. Broadway, will be appreciated, whether you buy or not.

Respectfully yours,

*A. Russell*



### Physicians in Fighting Mood

A rather formidable body of physicians has taken the field against the State Board of Medical Examiners, which it charges with having discriminated unjustly and illegally against practitioners of standing. They have employed an attorney to present their claims before the grand jury and the Supreme Court, and there is a possibility that disclosures of a sensational character will follow their action.

One of the most serious charges which these physicians are preparing to lay against the state board is that representatives of that body have demanded that applicants for admission to practice in California take a month's tuition under members of the board, paying the sum of one hundred dollars therefor, in spite of the fact that applicants facing this demand come to California with excellent credentials. One case cited is that of Dr. Charles English, at one time private physician and surgeon at the White House and for three years an instructor in medicine at Columbia University, of which he is a graduate, who is said to have been debarred from practice in this state on the grounds that he is unable to furnish adequate credentials.

### The Coming Auto Show

The automobile show to be held in Morley's rink, on Grand avenue, January 21 to 28, inclusive, will be the greatest exhibit of the kind ever held in the Southwest. All the floor space has been engaged, although the rate asked was fifty cents per square foot. Some late applicants were compelled to pay as high as eighty cents. One concern pays nearly \$2,000 for room for its exhibit. There are nearly

fifty local agencies, all of which will have machines on exhibition. Probably 150 cars will be seen, all late models. At least \$16,000 will be expended in arranging the show.

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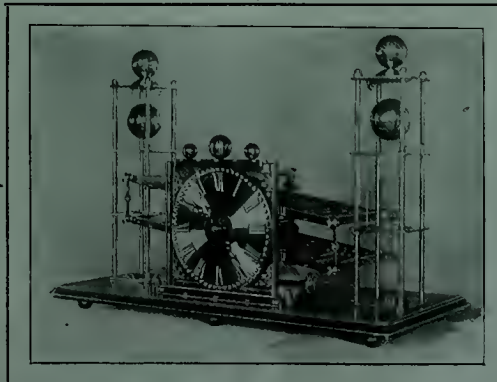
### Look to Marriage First

The relation between the questions of marriage and divorce is being more widely discussed than ever before. New precedents are being established in the courts and science is having its say. The Supreme Court of Washington has decided that persons afflicted with tuberculosis are not fit to marry, and that the breaking of an engagement in such a case does not provide sufficient grounds for damages; and Dr. Frank Billings of Chicago, one of the most celebrated of American alienists, declares against freedom in assuming marital ties. "I would like to see society put upon its statute books," he says, "a law forbidding two people to be married not merely until they had secured a certificate of health from a reputable physician, but until they had obtained a certificate of inheritance showing their antecedents." Dr. Billings is authority for the amazing statement that two per cent of the population of Illinois is insane and that the number of "defectives" is increasing three per cent annually. The problems of marriage, divorce, insanity and degeneracy (both mental and physical) unquestionably are closely allied, and the world is awakening to the truth. If President Roosevelt's recommendation to Congress be taken up for consideration at the present session, the parent problem, that of marriage, should be the first to engage the attention of the nation's lawmakers.

## Timely Suggestions to Xmas Shoppers

We are Practical Watchmakers and every watch in our store was carefully selected and is adjusted by us before leaving our store. Every design is new, and if you think of buying a Time Piece, for lady or gentleman, you should see our stock and get our prices - -

Our Souvenir Spoon department forms one of the most attractive displays in our store. There you will find spoons of every known design and size, all new and selected with the idea of giving the best value for the money. - - -



We have the most unique and attractive designs in Solid Silver Tableware in the City. Every pattern was especially selected for our holiday trade, and has few duplicates. Complete sets in full and half dozen and odd pieces of every description. - - -

A large assortment of Sterling Novelties for both ladies and gentlemen. Every article is strictly high grade and you are assured of value

received in every purchase. The clock shown above was made by C. H. Bridgen. - - -

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## FROM PASADENA

### Plans for the Tournament

Dr. Ralph Skillen, grand marshal for the Tournament of Roses, has announced that the parade New Year's Day will start on time this year, no matter what happens. The moment the minute hand reaches 10:45 the procession will move, and as most entries will be judged before this hour it behooves prize seekers to be in line early. Among the marshal's aids will be two or three cowboys who will be experts in the work of rounding up riders and vehicles.

Lieutenant General Adna R. Chaffee, retired, is to act as honorary grand marshal and head the parade. General Chaffee's aides will be General Robert Wankowski and Major J. W. Off, of Los Angeles. Headquarters will be made at the Hotel Maryland.

The special committee to arrange for the ball at Hotel Green on New Year's night includes Dr. W. Edward Hibbard, Elmer Woodbury, E. Webster and W. Johnson. The annual banquet of the directors of the Tournament of Roses Association will be held at Hotel Maryland Friday evening, January 4.

### At the Shakespeare Club

Professor Frederick Mortimer Clapp addressed three hundred members of the Shakespeare Club last Saturday afternoon on "The Comedies of Shakespeare." His lecture, brilliant and analytical, held the closest attention. The programme was in charge of the literary committee: Mrs. E. J. Reynolds, chairman, Miss Ellen F. F. Thompson, Mrs. Garret Newkirk, Miss Virginia Pease and Miss Helen Carter, members. The lecture was preceded by a brilliant piano duet by Miss Ina Goodwin and Miss Harriet James. This was followed by two piano numbers by Miss Goodwin. Miss Margaret Stratton spoke last Tuesday afternoon on "William Wordsworth as a Poet of Humanity; as an Interpreter of Nature." Mrs. Sweet talked briefly of "Campmeeting Life and Songs of the South," and a quartette of colored singers illustrated the music most delightfully.

### Police Problems

Although Pasadena is a law abiding city the police question is at present presenting problems that must be solved. In East Pasadena and North Pasadena there is need of mounted men on the long beats. Newly annexed districts also demand protection and the present force of patrolmen is not adequate for the fast growing city. The council is to be asked to establish a sliding scale of salaries. Under the present system all patrolmen receive \$75 a month and it is recognized that the members of the force longest in service should receive additional compensation.

### First Dance at Hotel Green

The opening hop of the season at the Hotel Green was most enjoyable, for the younger set was well represented and there were many pretty girls clad in beautiful gowns. Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Holmes, the host and hostess, gave a dinner before

the dance for their daughter, Miss Angie Holmes. The guests included: Mr. and Mrs. Hugh McFarland; Mr. and Mrs. Edward Groevendyke; Miss Cora Auten, Miss Ethel Hinds, Miss Marion McGilvray; Messrs. Roy Macomber, James Roberts, Robert Neustadt. Sam Hinds.

### New Rector for St. Andrew's

The Rev. Frederick T. Henstridge, rector of Calvary Episcopal church, Syracuse, has accepted the call to St. Andrew's church. Mr. Henstridge will arrive in Pasadena about the middle of January.



### Let Us Abandon Carnegie

Librarian Lummis suggests a bond issue or public subscriptions for the purpose of erecting a public library, or the alternative of appealing to Carnegie. The latter is the last thing in the world the people of this rich and progressive city should do. It is wellnigh unthinkable that we should be reduced to the extremity of bending the knee of a pauper to the man the foundation of whose fortune came from the people as the result of the sale to the government of armor plate at prices which gave birth to one of the great scandals of the day. Los Angeles can well afford to do without any Carnegie money. Let there be at least one city which is willing to build its own library home, refusing to aid in the perpetuation of the name of a man who, in time will come to be regarded as having been at least not the true type of an American citizen.

Let us have none of Carnegie! There are a thousand names in Los Angeles which will mean more to future generations as the symbol of philanthropy and beneficence in repose over the entrance to an enduring monument.

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# THE MAKING OF A BASKET

## How the Indian Tribes of New Mexico Perform the Work Which Holds Such Attractions for the White Men

New Mexico is celebrated for the variety and beauty of its Indian baskets, but until recent years comparatively little has been known regarding the history of basketry in that territory. The most authoritative publications dealing with this interesting feature of aboriginal and modern life in the Southwest are reports of the Board of Regents of the Smithsonian Institution and of the United States National Museum, which contain an elaborate report of investigations into aboriginal American basketry by Prof. Otis Tuft Mason, curator of the Division of Ethnology. It is from these invaluable and fascinating contributions to the ethnological literature of America that the following abstract has been drawn:

Basketry, says Prof. Mason, is the mother of all loom work and bead work. In form it varies through the following classes of objects:

- 1.—Flat mats or wallets, generally flexible.
- 2.—Palques or food-plates, which are slightly concave.
- 3.—Bowls for mush and other foods and for ceremonial purposes, hemispherical in general outline.
- 4.—Pots for cooking, with cylindrical sides and rounded or flat bottoms. These vary into cones, truncated cones and trough-shaped baskets.
- 5.—Jars and fanciful shapes, in which the mouth is constricted, and now and then supplied with a cover. They are spindle-shaped, pyriform, napiform, and, indeed, imitate fruits known to the natives. The various kinds of woven basketry are divided by Prof. Mason as follows:

A.—Checkerwork: The warp and the weft having the same width, thickness and pliability.

B.—Diagonal and twilled basketry: Two or more weft strands over two or more warp strands.

C.—Wickerwork: Inflexible warp; slender, flexible weft.

D.—Wrapped weft, or mingle weft wrapped. The weft strand is wrapped, or makes a bight about the warp at each decussation, as in the Mohava Kihlo.

E.—Twined or wattled basketry: Weft of two or more elements.

With a few exceptions the makers of baskets are women. But for ceremonial purposes Indian priests or medicine men are frequently the makers of their own basket-drums, etc. It is a matter of profound regret that already over much of the United States the art of basketry has degenerated, or at least has been modified. In the manufacture of their baskets the Indians have ransacked the mineral, animal and vegetable kingdoms. But the chief dependence of

the makers is upon the vegetable kingdom. Nearly all parts of the plants have been used—roots, stems, bark, leaves, fruits, seeds and gums. The small, straight, peeled branches of the *amelanchier palmeri*, or *sarviceberry*, are used by the Apaches of the White Mountain reservation to form the uprights in their large carrying baskets. They also use the stems of the common rush, or wire grass, for the manufacture of small children's baskets; the devil horns, more commonly known as the unicorn plant, which, when moistened and split, are used extensively in the black patterns; the Arizona nut pine, commonly known as pinyon, from which they procure pitch for their water baskets; the three leaf sumac, using the peeled branches for warp and the split branches for weft and sewing material; and the willow, which is the most commonly employed. The Mescalero Apaches of southern New Mexico use the split leaves of the yucca for the main portion of their baskets and its roots for the red patterns. They also use in the same way the leaves and roots of the yucca macrocarpa, which grows at lower elevations. The Zuni Indians employ the willow. The Navajos use the three-leaf sumac most commonly.

After the harvesting of the materials, they are prepared by splitting and separating the desirable from the undesirable portions; removing the bark, taking the soft and spongy matter from the fibrous portion; making ribbon-like splints of uniform width and thickness; shredding, as in cedar bark; twisting and braiding, when such work enters into the make-up of the basket; and gauging and coloring. The apparatus for this intermediate work must have been very simple in aboriginal times, a store knife and shell for scraping supplementing the work of the fingers and the teeth. Nature furnished opportunities for diversity of color in the substances themselves. The Indian also knew how to change or modify the natural color of different materials by burying them in mud. The juices of the plant and the mineral substances in the mud combined to produce darker shades of the same color, or an entirely different one. The savage women also knew that certain plants were useful for dyes. The basket-maker's awl of bone, the old aboriginal implement, may still be seen at work; but the knife with which prehistoric woman cut her basket material has utterly disappeared from use.

The work mostly in vogue among the Mescalero Apaches is based upon the rods, laid one upon another in a vertical row, the stitches simply inter-

locking. This tribe also uses the two-rod formation, but instead of passing the stitch around the upper rod of the coil below, they simply interlock the stitches, inclosing one rod twice. This Apache ware is sewed with yucca fibre and the brown root of the same plant, producing a brilliant effect, and the result of the special technique is a flat surface like that of pottery. The United States National Museum possesses a single piece of precisely the same technique from the kindred of the Apache on the lower Yukon.

In the rod and welt foundation the single rod foundation is overlaid by a splint or a strip of tough fibre, the stitches interlocking. This style of coil work is seen on old Zuni basket jars.

One of the best specimens of ancient baskets was found in the pueblo of Zia, on the Rio Grande. In addition to the structure, which consists of two rods and a splint above sewed with willow splints, the stitches interlock and catch in the welt below. The ornamentation is a stepped design, suggestive of pueblo architecture on the upper figure and spirals made up of colored rectangulars on the lower figure. The modern Indians of this pueblo do not make basketry of this character, however, and it is reasonable to think that in the olden times those specimens came into the possession of these people by traffic from Shoshonean tribes near by.

Basketry is rendered water-tight by closeness of texture and daubing with pitch or asphaltum, and there is no reason for believing that the ancient ware differed from the modern. The White Mountain Apaches make water jars in diagonal twined weaving covered with pitch, with two or three lugs of wood attached to the sides.

The border of baskets is frequently of quite another class of weave as compared with the body of the basket. This grows out of the exigency of the case. A specimen made recently by a Zuni woman is of stripped leaves of yucca, from which coarse mats, basket bowls and trays are made. The mat is woven square and a hoop of wood is provided for the border. In a specimen obtained from the Zia pueblo a hoop is used for the foundation of the border, which consists of an ordinary "figure-of-eight" wrapping, as in doing up a kite string. By the manipulation of a single pliable splint, effects are produced on the border which resemble three-ply or four-ply braid.

Ornamentation in basketry is to be studied with three teachers or guides—the technician, the artist and the folklorist. In producing her effects the basket maker must be freely equipped for her work before the first stitch or check is attempted. There is no chance to go back and remedy defects. As on pueblo pottery, so on basketry; some patterns are merely crude likenesses of things, and that is all. A step in advance of this is portraiture of some par-

ticular and sacred natural feature. Pictography is one grade higher, and, beginning with attempts at figuring animals and plants entire, runs the whole gamut of transformations.

Form in basketry is decided at the outset, not by the desire to create something artistic, but to produce a useful receptacle. There is scarcely a basket so rude, however, that a sense of symmetry and other artistic qualities does not enter into its composition. The cube, the cone, the cylinder, and the sphere are the base of all simple and complicated varieties. In softer material basketry approaches matting. The products are then flat or pliable, although the process of manufacture is the same. While all Indians are imitators to a certain degree, it is an entire misconception of the underlying plan to suppose that the skillful weaver is a slave to natural patterns. As a matter of fact she appears to be less subservient to such things than artisans of a much higher grade. Use co-operates with beauty in deepening the basket into a shallow plate, one of the most attractive specimens of which is to be found in the so-called Navajo ceremonial baskets. These beautiful creations have attracted much attention through their association with the Navajo ceremonies. They are called ghost drums, wedding baskets and various other names, all associated with the Navajo religion.

Deepening the plate or dish gives the bowl an unlimited number of forms and emancipates the basket maker. All through the southwestern United States the olla is the prevailing form. It is the segment cut from a sphere, marvelous in symmetry when the production of a master hand. Departing from this simple outline, varieties are produced by flattening the bottom and straightening the body until the truncated cone and regular cylinder are reached. The quality of the material used may have a little to do with the general outline, but it is alarming to see how easily the savage woman overcomes the obstinacy of nature and persuades reluctant wood to do the work of grass and soft fibres.

Ornamentation in the form of the basket as a whole has kept pace with the multiplication of uses. The first contact of the Indians with the whites created new desires in their minds. Furthermore it was not long before they discovered that their best interests lay in the direction of service to their conquerors. The supply of new wants and responses to the demands just mentioned would necessarily break in upon the ancient regime. The farthest departure from old-fashioned types is exhibited in the work of the Apaches, who attempt all sorts of animal forms in coiled work, and the Pima tribes, who lose themselves in labyrinths and frets.

The Navajo Indians employ native dyes of yellow, reddish and black. The black dye is made from



the twigs and leaves of aromatic sumac, which they boil five or six hours. Ocher is reduced to a fine powder and slowly roasted over a fire until it assumes a light brown color. It is then combined with an equal quantity of pinyon gum, and again the mixture is placed upon the fire and stirred. The gum melts and the mass assumes a mushy consistency. As the roasting progresses the mass is reduced to a fine black powder. When it has cooled it is thrown into the decoction of sumac, with which it forms a rich blue-black fluid. This is essentially an ink, the tannic acid of the sumac combining with the iron of the ferric oxide in the roasted ocher. The whole is enriched by the carbon of the calcined gum. Reddish dye is made from the bark of the *alnus tennifolia* and the bark and root of *cercocarpus parvifolius*, the mordant being fine juniper ashes. These dyes are now applied by the Navajo. For yellow the flowering tops of *chrysothamnus graveolens* are boiled about six hours, until a decoction of deep yellow is produced. The dyer then heats over the fire some native alnm until it is reduced to a pasty consistency. This she adds to the decoction and then puts the whole in the dye boil. The tint produced is nearly lemon yellow.

All the New Mexico tribes and families which produce baskets adorn their output with some kinds of designs. Some of these have an interesting symbolic significance. In New Mexico and Arizona the legend is found in two forms, side by side. Similar types of symbolism, occasioned by the climate, the physical features and productions of the arid region, will be found at Zuni and among the pueblos of the Rio Grande.

Before the coming of Europeans, basketry supplied nearly every domestic necessity of the Indians, from the infant's cradle to the richly decorated funerary jars burned with the dead. The wealth of a family was counted in the number and beauty of its baskets, and the highest virtue of woman was her ability to produce them. The basket performed many functions. Carrying in baskets was done by the aboriginal Americans on the head, on the back with head band or breast strap, and in the hands. About the home the basket was scarcely ever absent. In a hemisphere almost devoid of pack animals, where woman was the ubiquitous beast of burden, is it any wonder that she invented the most economical of devices for holding and transporting?

Among the Navajos the art is little cultivated today, because it was neglected through the development of blanket weaving. The material is the aromatic sumac. The work is done in coiled weaving. The foundation is in roots of the same material. In starting the basket the butt of the rod is placed in the center, the tip toward the periphery all the way to the end of the work. Around the middle is a band of red, and branching from this band out-

ward and inward are triangles in black. The band is not continuous, but at one point is intersected by a narrow line of a colored wood. At first this seemed to be an imitation of the pueblo "line of life" on pottery, but the Navajo line is put there to assist in the orientation of the basket in the medicine lodge when the light is dim. In playing their game, the butts and tips of the Navajo give preference to the butt end of the gambling stick, associating the idea with that of the position of the warp in the coiled basket. When the basket is finished, the butt of the first twig and the tip of the last twig in the outer edge must be on a line with this radial opening. When the basket is used in ceremony this line must lie east and west. The stick for this drum is made from the leaves of the yucca bent together, wrapped and sewed. The dull, ghostly sound accords well with the other portions of their ceremonies.

The cooking basket was necessarily water-tight, and was made by the coiled method. The broth or stew is placed in the basket and heated stones dropped into it, the operation being repeated until the food has become sufficiently cooked. Baskets of various forms are used elsewhere in the culinary department, as pans and pots and kettles of wood and copper and iron are used by civilized people.

Houses and furniture were here and there constructed of basket work, so the basket-maker became architect and cabinet-maker. It is also intimately associated with the end of Indian life. Not only were fabrics woven in basketry technic wrapped about the dead and used to protect the body, but on the sentimental side examples of the finest workmanship were either deposited or burned with their makers.

Basketry also figured largely in the protection of pottery intended for daily use. There are innumerable examples of baskets and other textile markings on prehistoric earthenware found in many places throughout New Mexico.

Among the pueblo Indians of New Mexico, seeking, carrying and storing water was one of the chief industries, and most of the religious ceremonies and prayers were with reference to rain. The larger carrying vessels among the pueblos was of pottery, but among the nomadic tribes, such as the Utes, Apaches and Navajos, these vessels were water-tight basketry made with round or conical bottom, so that when on a level the center of gravity would bring the vessel into an upright position and thereby keep the water from spilling.

Although there may be seen at the pueblo of Zuni all sorts of baskets, the most of them include pitched bottles of water, coiled and whipped trays, Hopi-coiled and wicker-basket trays, but it is not to be understood that they were necessarily made there. The only work made by the Zunis nowadays is their

small, rough peach baskets, of twigs and wicker-work, hardly worthy of notice except for their ugliness and simplicity. The Zuni pueblos lie in the very heart of the desert region, and are surrounded by numerous basket-making tribes. There is no cause for surprise, therefore, in finding fine specimens of the art in their villages, for trading is a passion with them, and through their agricultural products and their refined loom work they are able to gratify this taste for old basketry among the surrounding tribes.

C. M. O'Leary of Los Angeles asserts that the Navajos do not make baskets, but that they use a ceremonial basket that is made by the Apaches and comes from Arizona. Other observers attribute the curious product commonly known as the "Navajo wedding-basket" to the Ute. Nevertheless old Navajo women still understand the art, though the energies of this tribe in recent years have been devoted to the weaving of blankets. Baskets attributed to the Navajos are extremely uniform in every respect. Dr. Washington Matthews, who is recognized as one of the highest of authorities on the Navajo and his work, says that a tradition of the race is that in ancient days a Navajo woman invented the pretty border seen on these baskets. She was seated under a juniper tree finishing her work in the old, plain way, when the god Hastseyath threw a small spray of juniper into her basket. She imitated the fold of the leaves on the border and the invention was complete.

The decoration of the Navajo baskets is in designs taking the form of bands for their sacred drums, and of crosses for their sacred meal baskets. The one characteristic to which attention is always directed in this ware is the break in the band. Previous mention has been made of the use to which this opening is put at certain times. Another interpretation of this, which does not seem to have been proven true, is that this break in the ornamentation has something to do with the passing backward and forward of the spirit of the basket, as in certain pueblo pottery decoration.

Whenever civilization has come in contact with lower races, it has found the women enjoying the most friendly acquaintance with textile plants and skillful in weaving their roots, stems and leaves into basketry, matting and other similar products without machinery. The result of archeological research in America has proven that basketry was wellnigh universal throughout the Western Hemisphere before the landing of Columbus, while at least one-half of the area was devoid of pottery. Ancient cemeteries, mounds, caves and ruins gave evidence of the high antiquity of the art on both continents. Research demonstrates that no changes have taken place in this respect, either in the variety of the technical processes or the fineness of the workmanship. There is an unbroken genealogy of basket-making running back to the most ancient times.

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## UNDER THE SUN

### Mile-a-Minute Madness

In the Christmas number of the American Magazine Walter Prichard Eaton, writing on the subject of record-breaking automobile runs and their effect not only upon motorists but upon the people generally, says:

"Automobile road racing, for all its dangers, for all the trained skill and cool-headedness and steady nerves it requires of the drivers, is a contest waged largely between designers in a machine shop; it is a contest of mechanics; it is not a sport.

"But it has one effect that all sports have. The small boy comes home from a football game and punts his pig-skin through the parlor window. The golfer sees Travis put and gets out on his home links prepared to hole out from the edge of the green. The farmer on the way home from the county fair whips up old sorrel under the quaint hallucination that he owns a second Nancy Hanks. The owners of a myriad of touring cars drove back from the Vanderbilt Cup race at a speed they had not dared apply coming out, dreaming of a mile-a-minute in their engines, too, of ability in their hands and eye to take a corner on two wheels and dodge a telegraph pole while shaving the chins of six pedestrians. The parlor window can be mended; the golfer gets fresh air into tired lungs; the farmer milks his cows and forgets. But human lives are not quite so easily restored. If we read of the French nobles on their way to Versailles, running down one-half the number of people the automobiles pick off today, we should declare that we understood the French Revolution. But the mile-a-minute madness has touched all of us a bit. And road racing, with its elevation of daredevil drivers to peaks of heroism in the eyes of the small boys round the track, with its wide publicity and appeal to curiosity, with its contagious examples to the owners of cars, is but fuel to the fire. The cup committee were right when they decided that the life lost last October was too great a price to pay and voted that no further races should be run on the Jericho road. The judicious are right when they rejoice that the next contest will probably be held abroad—not that they love Frenchmen less, but their own countrymen more. A contest, however fruitful in experience for American builders, which tends to increase the danger to American pedestrians and to affect for the worse the temper and impulse of owners and drivers, is in the long run of doubtful advantage even to the builders themselves. It is sanity, not speed, which must insure a lasting future to the automobile."

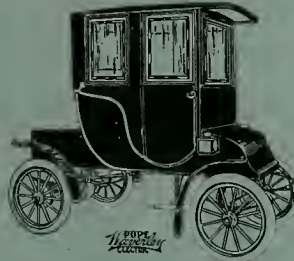
### Plans for a Great Pavilion

The Amateur Athletic Union has decided to erect an athletic pavilion on a site that has been chosen in the heart of town. Before the year is out this organization will be conducting the venture along lines similar to those followed in the famous Madison Square Garden in New York. A lease on a centrally located piece of property has been secured and sufficient capital subscribed to insure the erection of a large but plainly-constructed pavilion. Within this pavilion will be included accommodations for practically every form of sport that can be carried on under a roof. There will be a track,

with a hundred-yard straight-away course, indoor tennis courts, basketball and indoor baseball grounds, and other facilities. The Amateur Athletic Union, through its regularly delegated representative in Southern California, will have entire control over the pavilion. The building of the pavilion will mark the commencement of a new era in amateur athletics in Southern California. At the close of each spring when the track season is drawing to a close, it is part of the plan to hold one great field and track meet open to all amateurs. The first A. A. U. field day ever held in this part of the state will take place in Los Angeles in the latter part of April, and if the plans that are being pushed forward are consummated, the meet will not only be for the championship of Southern California, but for the entire Coast, surpassing any previous amateur meets in the history of the Southwest.

### For Game Law Reform

The Southern California Rod and Reel Club is determined to exhaust itself before it abandons its efforts to secure adequate legislation for the protection of fish and game. The game laws have become somewhat complicated by reason of the redistricting of the state and the failure of the Legislature to fix these districts after they had been decided upon, but the best opinion favors making three districts, to consist of what is generally known as



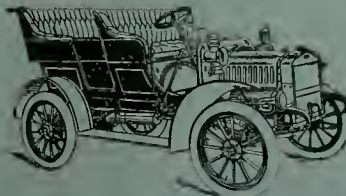
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Southern California, possibly including Kern county; Northern California, and the central sections of the state, following in general the lines of altitude, for it is that, rather than latitude, that affects game conditions in California. At the meeting of the club next week plans for the fishing tournament proposed to be held next spring will be made. It is proposed to hold sessions from time to time during the winter, and arrange for competition covering all classes of sport, instead of confining the competition to trolling exclusively, as has been the custom in the past.

#### And He Never Saw the Game!

Andrew Carnegie has exhibited his high spirit of fairness once more in declaiming against football as "ungentlemanly," in the same breath admitting that he has never witnessed a game. "The spectacle of educated young men rolling over one another in the dirt," he is reported as saying, "was—well, not gentlemanly." Probably the great regulator of the conscience and morals and conduct of the college men would prefer to have them take their pleasure out of such exciting games as mumble-the-peg or tiddledywinks. These may not be gentlemanly, but they are ladylike, at least. It is not to be presumed that the Princeton men whom Carnegie addressed have taken him as seriously as he takes himself.

#### Yacht Racing in 1907

The indications are that the season of 1907 on the Pacific will witness more and better yacht racing than ever before. Many new craft are being constructed and others are to be imported. There is no good reason why this form of sport on the western coast should not attract wider attention than it does, for the facilities offered are unexcelled.

#### From Coast to Coast in an Auto

Announcement is made that W. T. Lewis, head of the company which manufactures the Mitchell automobile, proposes to take a 1907 model Mitchell from the factory in the East and make a trip across the continent to Los Angeles, in company with his wife and daughter, Miss Helen Lewis, and Harold Stone, an expert driver.

#### The Unlovely Billboard

The billboard nuisance is looking down in the mouth. The Civic League evidently means business. It has inaugurated proceedings in a test case, and will push it to a conclusion, it is said, carrying it to the highest court, if necessary. If the women of the Civic League do not lose heart, it is safe to predict that the unlovely bill boards will soon disappear from the posts of honor they have occupied in Los Angeles.

#### With Its Dying Breath

The fast-expiring City Council, with almost its last breath, has demonstrated its utter disregard for the interests of the people whom it represents (?) by giving to the iniquitous Southern Pacific railway portions of the city streets worth many thousands of dollars. The men responsible for this act are Councilmen Blanchard, Healy, Hammon, Smith, Hiller, Ford and Summerford. Thank Heaven that but two weeks more are left to the present municipi-

pal legislature! It will be well for voters to bear in mind the names of men who are so prone to "treat" at the expense of the people, handing out valuable rights free of charge to a corporation which grabs everything it can lay its hands upon, without regard to the rights of the owners. It is high time the people quit forgetting at election time.

#### The Magnet for Criminals

The frequent highway robberies in Los Angeles are directly traceable to the presence in the city of the band of highbinders and thugs who "follow the races." Ascot Park is as grave a menace to the peace and safety of the residents of this city as Whitechapel is to London. Ascot Park must go!



BETWEEN

..California and the East..



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# THE PACIFIC OUTLOOK

*An Independent Weekly Review of the Southwest*

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Published every Saturday at 420-422-423 Chamber of Commerce Building, Los Angeles, California, by

*The Pacific Outlook Company.*

Subscription price \$2.00 a year in advance. Single copy 10 cents on all news stands.

VOL. I.

NO. 10.

The Editor of the PACIFIC OUTLOOK cannot guarantee to return manuscripts, though he will endeavor to do so if stamps for that purpose are inclosed with them. If your manuscript is valuable, keep a copy of it.

## COMMENT

The Christmas season is upon us again. Thousands of us will respond quickly and freely to the demands made in behalf of those less fortunately situated than we, but how many of us, in our Christmas remembrances for the proletariat, look ahead of the day itself? While we are giving, why not make our gift of a permanent nature—something which will remain an enduring monument to our graciousness and our benevolent spirit? Why not give to the children of the poor not bonbons and baubles and cheer for the day alone, but a present that will make glad their hearts the year round, and likewise the hearts of their children and grandchildren and posterity for generations to come?

**Give for All Time** The appeal of the children for better playground facilities, through the Los Angeles Playground Commission, should strike the generous inhabitants of the city with peculiar force at this particular time. For the purpose of improving and equipping the new St. John street playground the commission stands in urgent need of at least fifty thousand dollars. It has nothing, and can get nothing from the city at the present time. The Pacific Outlook has headed a subscription list with a pledge of one hundred dollars. Who will be the first to pledge another hundred or a thousand? Cast your bread on the waters. It will return to you enriched by contact with the sea of common humanity.



There appears to be a disposition on the part of a portion of the citizens of Los Angeles to heroize and magnify Mr. Harriman on account of his promise to strengthen his street railway system in this city. While there are favorable viewpoints that may be occupied in looking at the projected undertaking, one point, standing out pre-eminently above all others, is the fact that Mr. Harriman is the head

of the great Southern Pacific system, which has so completely dominated the political situation in California in the past that Railroad Prospects none but the most blind and optimistic and trusting individual will feel inclined to give him full leeway in railroad operations in this city. On the other hand Los Angeles has what is widely regarded as the most perfect street railway system in the world, in most particulars—a system which has been developed by Mr. Huntington who, regardless of the criticisms which have been passed upon his road on account of the accidents chargeable to it, still has come to be regarded more or less in the light of a public benefactor.



It is to be hoped that the people of Los Angeles will think long and hard before they will forsake an old and tried friend for an old and tried enemy. Now, in making this statement, we do not desire to be understood as referring to Mr. Harriman personally as an enemy. It is not so much Mr. Harriman as it is the abominable "system" of which he is the head. The Southern Pacific has received much from the people of California, including those of the city of Los Angeles, and has given little in return. It has assumed the role of a political "boss," and with overweening rapacity has taken advantage of the political power it has developed to snap its fingers insolently in the face of the people every time a just demand for the restoration of their popular rights has been made. It has created its own code of laws, state and local. It has forced its own marionettes, almost at the point of the sword, into legislative offices, state and city. It has defiantly refused to listen to the voice of the people, its legislative bodies scorning just and reasonable demands for the enactment of laws for the people, rather than for the benefit of the corporations. It has increased its freight rates until they are now the highest charged by any railroad in the United States. It has openly attempted to steal the only available harbor possibility Los Angeles and its environs have. Almost the sole failure credited to it is to be seen in the outcome of its recent attempt to maintain its strangle hold upon this city through its control of the chief offices.

**What the "System" Has Done**

No sane and well-informed man who keeps in touch with the progress of events in California will



deny that it is the Southern Pacific, rather than Mr. Harriman personally, that is back of this move so to fasten itself upon Los Angeles as to gain and maintain control of the rapidly increasing custom accorded the traction companies of the city. And yet there appears to be an inclination on the part of some to be willing to forget the teachings of history and permit that combination to impress itself ineradicably upon the very

**What It Wants to Do** heart of our municipal life, in the belief that in so doing they are making the way clear for the performance of an act of philanthropy and beneficence on the part of this interest. They do not seem to be able to penetrate to the heart of the motives of the Southern Pacific. Could they do so, they would find that the hope of this system is to take advantage of what has been accomplished by Mr. Huntington as the basis of its future operations, ultimately leaving the latter gentleman in much the same predicament as President Fish of the Illinois Central found himself a short time since.



Regardless of anything in the operation of the great Huntington system which properly may be made the subject of criticism, the fact remains that the man who has developed this wonderful public utility to its present proportions has done for Los Angeles what few men have ever accomplished for the benefit of the communities which have been the scenes of their operations. Though carrying on his work for the very obvious purpose of building up a great electric system which will bring him handsome pecuniary rewards and prove a monument to his memory in years to

**What Mr. Huntington Has Done** come, there is much about his labors that may be viewed in the light of a public benefaction. A man of high public spirit, we have had frequent evidences of the fact that the progress and prosperity of this city have incited an extremely friendly feeling on his part. The fact that he has indicated a willingness to make personal sacrifices for the sake of bearing the brunt of the responsibility for the success of the now practically assured international exposition to be held in this city in 1915 is a sufficient indication that he thinks of other things than those that will benefit him personally.



There is ample room in Los Angeles for both systems. Any application coming from the Southern Pacific or from any individual identified with that company should be accorded the same consideration that we extend to others, but certainly no more. If it be found that any ulterior motive lies behind the proposals made by any representative of that corporation, whether as an individual or in

behalf of the company, the city authorities should hold aloof until every possibility shall have been investigated. But whatever may be done, by no means let us permit a designing

**Let Us Stick By Him** power, whose utter indifference to the welfare of the people is so widely and thoroughly recognized as is that quality in the Southern Pacific management, to strengthen its hold upon the city at the expense of a man like Mr. Huntington, who is the personification of fairness and justice when compared with the Southern Pacific corporation. On the fourth day of the present month Los Angeles took the first step toward political independence and sounded a note of unmistakable warning to that aggressive institution. Let us not become awe-stricken at the approach of a great "merger," and let us beware lest we allow Mr. Huntington to be "merged" out of Los Angeles. /



Come to Los Angeles, ye lovers of a long and happy life, and obtain a new lease upon this transitory joy! The annual report of the local Board of Health shows a decrease in the death rate during the fiscal year ended November 30, notwithstanding that tuberculous patients are coming to this city in rapidly increasing numbers, from all parts of the country. Of the 3740 deaths occurring here during the year, 589 were indigents, 162 came from other parts of the Pacific coast, 480 had lived here less than six months, and 663 had lived here less than one year, a total of 1894. This leaves but 1846 deaths of persons in normal health who had lived in Los Angeles for a longer period than one year, or less than three-fourths of one per cent of the total population. The board has made an important recommendation concerning

**Los Angeles as a Health Resort** tuberculous patients and their care: "The enforcement of the anti-expectoration ordinance, the fumigation of all rooms of homes in which tuberculous patients have lived or died, the sanitary inspection of tenements and lodging houses and the compulsory notification of cases by physicians, all of which are provided for by an ordinance now before the city council, it is hoped will reduce the mortality from this disease. Many incipient cases would recover and many cases now doomed to contract the disease would never be infected if the city and county would provide a suitable sanitarium in the hills for this class of patients."



The "Storer incident" is about to pass on and take its place in history. The whole proceeding is a tale with a moral. Ever since Delilah engaged



in the practice of early tonsorial art upon the locks of Samson, women in politics have been something to dread: and ever since Cleopatra bewitched Antony, the world has witnessed innumerable shining examples of feminine capabilities in intrigue and diplomacy. Mrs. Storer, at the zenith of her pique, made the amazing declaration—if the daily newspapers are to be trusted—that she, with some slight assistance from her husband, “made” President Roosevelt. It was her influence with President

McKinley, she asserts, that induced the latter to appoint the struggling young aspirant for political honors to an assistant secretaryship in Washington. This, she believes, was the beginning of his career, or, if not quite that, a most important stepping stone. Like many another woman possessed of unlimited good intentions and illimitable ambitions, Mrs. Storer has permitted herself to become blinded and deluded. Had she the perspicuity of the sterner sex she would know that while Fate hastened the well-rounded period in the career of Roosevelt, all the Fates combined could not have kept him down. The conceit of Mrs. Storer seems to be of immeasurable quantity. She is to be pitied, for she has been “hoist by her own petard.”



The President's special message promised for this week, if sent to Congress, reached that body after these pages had gone to the printer. A forecast of the document, however, indicated that the chief magistrate would take the position that the United States “is,” not that “they are.” Most people, we believe, long since reached the conclusion that the United States “is.” The issue was determined by a four years' discussion of the question from 1861 to 1865. The precedent then established has guided the various states since that time. It has come to be accepted as good law. The Con-

stitution of the United States provides that Congress shall have power “to regulate commerce with foreign nations.”

It also provides that “no state shall \* \* \* enter into any agreement or compact with another state, or with a foreign power, or engage in war unless actually invaded, or in such imminent danger as will not admit of delay.” The United States shall protect each state “against invasion.” “This Constitution and the laws of the United States which shall be made in pursuance thereof, and all treaties made, or which shall be made, under the authority of the United States, shall be the supreme law of the land.” And finally the Fourteenth Amendment provides “nor shall any state \* \* \* deny to any person within its jurisdiction the equal protection of the laws.”

The language of the Constitution is unequivocal, and to a sane, reasonable and temperate mind it would seem that there can be but one interpretation. No state shall deny to any “person” within its jurisdiction the equal protection of the laws—not simply any “citizen,” but any “person.” It is to be presumed that the state of California and the city of San Francisco regard a Japanese as a “person,” if he be not a citizen. He is human, and therefore comes within the provision of the Fourteenth Amendment. The question of federal supremacy, in certain contingencies, has been settled once. The idea that any state, much less any city, should take it upon itself to refuse to recognize the supremacy of conventions between the United States and foreign powers is preposterous. Senator Raynor, who represents a state which was rent in twain during

the Civil War, arraigns the President for his alleged unwarranted interference with the school laws of San Francisco.

The President is not simply interfering with the school laws of San Francisco. He is demanding that that city shall not deny to any person within its jurisdiction “the equal protection of the laws,” that is all. How quickly would San Francisco appeal to the federal government for aid in securing redress should the Japanese government retaliate in kind! Both legal and ethical considerations are involved in this question, but the sadly distressed citizens of San Francisco seem to be beside themselves and therefore temporarily incompetent to pass upon the merits of the burning question before them. They seem to feel that the federal government is their enemy. A little patience, a little more careful counsel, a “put yourself in his place” policy, a little more reflection on the teachings of history, and the perturbed people of our sister city will be better prepared to view the deplorable Japanese incident in a saner light.



No matter how far apart the Pacific press may be on the San Francisco school muddle, there seems to be a great unanimity of sentiment on the important question of coast defense. The utterly inadequate protective equipment of our western seacoast does not appear to have appealed very strongly to the great “interests” which dominate federal legislation. When war with Spain was declared, Boston, New York, Brooklyn, Baltimore and other cities located on or near the Atlantic seaboard proceeded to fall into hysterics over

the possibility that a Spanish war vessel would blow one or more of these towns into the air, even as the valiant “Bob” Evans afterward “blew the stern of the Pluton out of the water.” And, of course, after the war scare had abated, there was “something doing,” if the vernacular is pardonable, among

the coast defenses of the Atlantic. But here we are out here far removed from the danger which menaced the gilded castles at Newport and the trust skyscrapers on Manhattan Island, with but one Pacific city—San Francisco—half-way protected against invasion by a foreign enemy.



While the danger of a visit from a foreign foe is extremely remote, it is impossible to foresee what the future holds forth for our coast. We had a striking lesson in the days of ninety-eight, and to some extent it was not lost upon us. The government has been willing to protect the eastern ports, but how much has it done during the past eight years toward the erection of better safeguards about the large cities upon or close to the Pacific. Whether there is the least appreciable menace in the future or not, so far as the Pacific states are concerned, the general principle of protection should be made to apply to our cities exactly as it does to the larger cities of the East. If millions are to be spent in the betterment of our coast

#### **Government Should Not Be Partial**

defenses, whether it is to be well expended or squandered, the Pacific coast is entitled to its share. This is but just. While there is at the present time no apparent ground for fear that our cities may be attacked by a foreign enemy during the life of the present generation, it is usually the unexpected that happens in international relations. Fortunately Los Angeles is located far enough away from deep water to be out of range of the most powerful modern guns, but we are stretching out nearer and nearer to the coast and not many years will elapse before we shall have grown to that point where we will require protection from a hostile fleet, in the event of war. Washington should touch hands with Los Angeles and get better acquainted with our needs, present and prospective.



The representative colored gentlemen residing in Seattle who have banded themselves together under the corporate name of the Afro-American Political Club have treed President Roosevelt, and somebody ought to go to the assistance of the beleaguered chief magistrate. "We condemn and denounce the action of the President as unjust, unfair, prejudiced, and tending to abet and stimulate the sentiment toward intimidation and degradation of the colored man," they declare in a red-hot set of resolutions referring to the President's action in discharging colored rowdies from the regular army. "This is what he considers just compensation," they continue in their wrath, "for

**A White Gentleman** the action of the colored  
**in the Woodpile?** soldiers in saving him and  
the Rough Riders in the war  
with Spain." The President surely ought to wilt

under such sarcasm as this. After having permitted himself to be "saved" solely through the valor of the colored troops in Cuba and politically killed by reason of having broken bread with an intelligent and reasonable negro, we fear the President will be heartbroken when he hears of those dark resolutions from Seattle. But we trust the "condemned and denounced" executive will cheer up. There are not enough colored men in Seattle—barring those of the yellow and brown hues—to muster a corporal's guard. There is probably a white gentleman in Seattle's Afro-American woodpile.



The few music lovers who were scattered among what was most evidently an unmusical audience at the Kingsley recital at the Auditorium last Thursday evening were subjected to annoyances which, in almost any civilized country except the United States, would have brought forth strong expressions of condemnation. Those who genuinely appreciated the performance of Mr. Kingsley appeared, for the most part, to occupy seats somewhere remote from the orchestra pit. In the chairs in front were three or four hundred persons who evidently cared more to watch the manipulation of the keys of the great organ than to listen to the music. Many of these, inconsiderate of the rights

#### **Disturbing Element Should Be Disciplined**

of those further back, actually arose from their seats and craned their necks forward to get a better view of Mr. Kingsley's digits as they swept the keyboard, rendering it impossible for those less advantageously situated to see anything whatsoever of the performer, with the possible exception of an occasional glimpse of the zenith of his cranium. Furthermore the front seats were occupied partly by women who, even after the matter had been called to their attention, refused to remove their gorgeous picture hats until a second call had been made by the ushers. Manager Berry will endear himself to the patrons of the Auditorium if he will insist upon the observance of the rule regarding disturbances of this character—for it is to be presumed that the house has laid down such rules.



#### **Union Labor on the Warpath**

The labor unions of Los Angeles seem to have seen a great light. The Building Trades Council, representing practically all of the building trades organizations in the city, has passed a resolution "that the Hearst publications in the state of California are a detriment to the working classes and to the labor unions in particulars," and recommending that all union men cease patronizing these papers.



# THE DIRECT PRIMARY

Plans for Giving the Voter a Voice in Choosing His Party Nominees Discussed—  
Suggestions from Kansas and Michigan

BY CHARLES A. POST

[At a recent meeting of the Unity Club of Los Angeles, Mr. Post read an edifying paper on the direct primary question, which formed the topic of an evening's earnest discussion by men who are profoundly interested in those movements which have for their end the betterment of political conditions in California and the promotion of the social welfare of the community generally. This paper, with slight changes made by the author, one of the well-known younger lawyers of the city, is here published for the first time.—The Editors.]

Men of affairs—men who do things, practical men—frequently discover that statements, plans and methods that are perfect in theory do not work well when put into actual practice. The fact that the scheme looks well on paper is no proof, and sometimes not even an indication that it will serve the purpose for which it is intended.

Perhaps this truth is nowhere better illustrated than in our present primary election system. In theory our system of primary elections is representative, permitting every member of the party through delegates of his choice to have a voice in the selection of his party's nominees and in formulating the sentiments of his party platform. In reality he is seldom represented at all in the true sense of the word, and the whole representative system too frequently becomes a machine managed, controlled and governed by a few self-chosen cunning politicians who make politics their business for the attainment of their own mercenary ends.

One taking a merely cursory glance might pronounce it an ideal system for the representative government of a party; but a careful study of the system and practical experience with its workings bring to light some glaring defects.

In the first place, it is a complicated system, and the usual confused and intricate conditions brought about by the large number of candidates for the various offices require a greater amount of time and more careful study than the average voter can afford to give. This is especially true in the larger towns and cities where it is next to impossible to have a personal knowledge of the numerous candidates, or to know the sentiment of the several delegates regarding the candidates for the various offices to be filled. Take for example our own county convention, which must provide fifteen or more offices with nominees, and one can easily see, especially if he has taken an active interest in the primary election, that it is next to impossible to find a delegate or a set of delegates for which to vote who would represent the voter's sentiments in the choice for each individual office.

The voter of a precinct may desire to have Brown nominated for sheriff and Jones for clerk. He may vote for a list of delegates at the primary election who are favorable to Brown, but at the same time he may be compelled to sacrifice his wishes as to a choice for clerk; and so on down the list. In fact, voting for a set of delegates to a county convention amounts merely to delegating to a few men the absolute authority to nominate on behalf of the entire party of the precinct without instructions or restrictions of any kind; or at most with regard to one candidate. A delegation may, and frequently does, come to a convention instructed to vote and

work for a candidate for a certain office, and all other interests are sacrificed to the one, i. e., to the nomination of the one pet candidate; and then too often the candidate who is the best "wire puller," the best "log roller," or whose manager is the best trader, is the one who secures the coveted nomination.

The men chosen as delegates to a convention are in too many instances men who desire to attend the convention for personal reasons or to further some



CHARLES A. POST

personal end, rather than men who have the party's welfare at heart. A few of the self-chosen leading lights in the precinct who understand "the game" usually get together in private caucus before the convention and lay their plans for creating a sentiment in favor of certain delegates. There is John Smith who wishes to be a deputy county clerk, and has been promised the job if he will assist in the nomination of his particular candidate for the office of county clerk; and George Thompson, who has been promised a contract with the county if his pet candidate for supervisor can be elected, and so on.

There may not be anything particularly dishonorable in this, but it does not tend to the selection of a delegation who will nominate the best men for

the respective offices; nor do such delegates represent in a true sense of the word the party sentiment of the precinct. Those who have had experience in attending political conventions know that quite a large proportion of the convention is made up of men of this class and as a result shrewd politicians rather than competent men often receive the nomination.

Again, the delegates themselves are not always chosen by the party vote. There is in every precinct and city a greater or less number of men who are devoid of political morals, who are willing to give their assistance toward the furtherance of the schemes of their political friends, regardless of party. Unfortunately, there are frequently a sufficient number of this class to turn the balance at a primary election. In the contest two years ago in this county between Messrs. Flint and Bard for the delegation to the legislature, the writer saw Democrats, Socialists and Prohibitionists vote for the Republican delegates, and many times over the challenge of Republicans. In one precinct at least, and probably more, enough of these outsiders are known to have voted to turn the scale of the election in that precinct.

While the defects in our primary law are quite numerous and conspicuous, yet the system is not all bad. The Australian or secret ballot that is used is an excellent feature; and the arrangement by which all parties hold their primaries on the same date, at the same place, and with the same set of election officers, is also to be commended.

The greatest fault seems to be in the representative plan, i. e., in having the nominations made by a convention of delegates rather than by the direct vote of the members of the party. Such a convention can easily be controlled by a few scheming politicians, and too frequently such is the case.

It seems that the great reform that is needed is some arrangement by which the nominations may be made by the voters themselves. A number of states have laws tending to bring this about, which vary in many cases in certain details, but all are based on the same general principle of direct primaries. One of the most successful plans, seemingly, that I have noticed is the one adopted by the Republican party of Jackson County, Kansas. This plan is not embodied in a law, but is merely the method adopted by this particular party. While no convention is held, yet each precinct or township is given a representation or representative vote according to the number of Republican votes cast at the last general election: i. e., for example if Whiting township should have cast fifty Republican votes, and Cass township should have cast 100 Republican votes, then Cass township would have twice as many representative votes as Whiting. In voting at the primaries, the vote is made directly for the candidates; and if in Whiting township Brown should receive twenty-five votes for sheriff and Smith fifty votes for sheriff out of a total of 75 votes, then Brown would receive twenty-five seventy-fifths, or one-third of the representative votes, and Smith would receive fifty seventy-fifths, or two-thirds of the representative votes. And if Jones received forty-five votes for clerk, and Clark received thirty votes for the same office, then Jones would receive forty-five seventy-fifths, or three-fifths of the representative votes, and Clark

would receive thirty seventy-fifths, or two-fifths of the representative votes. The nominee having the largest representative vote, and not necessarily the largest popular vote, receives the nomination. When returns are made they are made direct to the county central committee.

The great advantage in this system lies in the fact that the people vote directly for the candidates, and they know exactly for whom they are voting, and consequently take great interest in the primary elections. Moreover, it has the essence of fairness, for every candidate stands upon his own merits before the members of his party, and need not have the backing of any influential person or corporation. In other words, it is a free-for-all race. This system is very popular in Jackson County, where it is used, excepting with the professional politicians; and while no doubt it has features that may be objectionable and which might be improved, yet it is certainly based upon the right principle.

Another system of the direct primary is the one now in vogue in Grand Rapids, Michigan. Here, two distinct elections are held. The names of all the candidates are placed on one ticket in alphabetical order and are voted on at the first election. The two receiving the greatest number of votes are placed upon a ticket and again voted on at the second election, and the one receiving the majority is declared the nominee.

It would seem that the principal objection to this plan would be in the extra labor and expense necessary for holding the additional election, but the plan certainly possesses the merit of giving the voter a voice in choosing his party nominees.

Whatever new system may be adopted, it seems to be certain that it must be some sort of direct primary; for, as we have seen, it is practically impossible for one man or one set of men faithfully and truly to represent their party in a precinct in every particular, or in the nominees for the various offices. The only way by which the individual member of the party may be insured a voice in the actual choice of nominees is by direct primary. The manner of carrying out and putting into practice this foundation principal is a matter of detail, which no doubt would require practical experience to perfect.



### **Holiday Oranges**

Holiday orange shipments from Riverside are finished. They have been unusually light, as the fruit has colored slowly. Since November only about 100 cars of oranges and lemons have left Riverside for eastern markets. Last year at this time 511 carloads of oranges and 84 carloads of lemons had been shipped. The foothill groves of the Arlington Heights Fruit Company have furnished a large part of the early fruit this year. Had the fruit ripened as early as usual the growers would have had a serious problem to face in the car shortage.



### **Ocean Park for Consolidation**

The citizens of Ocean Park in mass meeting have unanimously approved of the plan of consolidation with Los Angeles. The project has been thoroughly elucidated by Los Angeles representatives, and it is believed no serious obstacle to consolidation will arise.



## VIEWED BY A PESSIMIST

## The Christmas Spirit: Does the Joy of Giving and Receiving Evenly Balance All the Worry and Bother?

BY MADAME LIGHTPURSE

So much has been said about the "Christmas Spirit" this week that it seems cynical and disagreeable not to think of the peace and good will only that the words are intended to suggest. Yet a person who is old enough to be an up-to-date grandmother (with an iron gray pompadour and a picture hat to match her tailormade suit) cannot help harboring a few critical thoughts.

Sitting in an arm-chair in one of the big Broadway dry goods stores I became exceedingly pessimistic the other afternoon. I had been shopping since early morning and my gleanings from eight places consisted of a handkerchief with a poppy embroidered in one corner, a mission calendar, two hatpins and a glove order. I was dreadfully tired, for I had walked at least five miles, I had made twenty trips in elevators and I had stood in a street car for half an hour while forty persons were leisurely conveyed a distance of less than three miles. As I meditatively snapped the rubber bands on the hatpin boxes I realized how completely I had eliminated all the peace and good will from my own heart. For a moment I felt isolated. The crowds of frantic women passed me by, and until I began to study their faces I imagined that I was the only person in an alien mood—the only person out of tune with the holiday keynote.

A little mother dragging a three-year-old boy by the hand dispelled my temporary misapprehension. She was a well dressed, jaded blonde creature with a tense expression on her thin face. She carried half a dozen bursting parcels, and when her child stumbled over a wire frame upon which was displayed a marked down "real Japanese kimono" made in Chicago, she jerked the little fellow in a manner that threatened to dislocate his shoulder.

"Paul, you're the most awkward child I ever saw," she scolded. "I am sorry I did not leave you at home with your nurse. If you don't behave, I shall not take you down in the basement to see what Santa Claus has brought to Los Angeles for good little boys."

Paul whimpered and braced his two bare legs as he pulled back as if he expected a maternal slap. Then his mother shook him—by the one arm—and passed on to seek something that would throw the "awkward child" into transports of joy next Tuesday.

Just then one of my friends, who affects the serene and dignified pose, came from the elevator. Her forehead was wrinkled and she had a rumpled slip of paper in her hand.

"One can never trust these clerks," she said. "I ordered an eiderdown quilt as a gift to my mother and the one delivered at my house is too hideous for anything. It should have been sent away today."

"Are you doing much for Christmas?" I inquired just because every vestige of originality had flown from my poor fagged brain.

"Oh, not much," she said. "I have cut my list

down to twenty-seven and I am buying most of my gifts at the various jewelers."

She hastened on to the silk quilt counter and left me with a distinct sense of discontent. Her father was one of the Southern California pioneers and every one knows that she has millions. It would be easy to shop for the holidays if one did not have to look for bargains! I thought that, if I had millions, my list would be twenty-seven hundred instead of twenty-seven. The handkerchief with the embroidered poppy and the calendar and the hatpins suddenly became too trivial to give away and I resolved to be extravagant enough to price things at the nearest imitation of Tiffany's.

Thanks to my picture hat, which is really good style even though some persons who do not understand the up-to-date grandmother's point of view may think it rather too young I received obsequious attention from the haughty young man accustomed to selling \$500 diamonds. I asked for shirt waist pins with settings of native stones.

"Ah, you want something inexpensive," said the young man who was a study in gray even to his smoked pearl scarf pin. "Here are two little things—only \$20 apiece."

With faltering voice I replied that I did not care for tourmaline settings and he was just offering me something that looked like an emerald when the mother of one of the season's debutantes recognized me. She is a transplanted heiress from New York and no one in Southern California dresses in better taste than she displays in her Paris or "like Paris" costumes.

"Do give me your advice," she cried with a merry laugh. "Do you think jade is too old for a young girl? I am giving my daughter necklaces, bracelets and pins to go with all her new gowns. See what I have selected." I saw, admired and envied, as she added: "You know that we sent East for the trinkets worn earlier in the season and I gave Esther some of my pearls and sapphires, but the dear child is tired of everything she has."

"That is to be expected," I said hypocritically, just as if I owned a whole safe of precious stones.

"Here is something pretty," she went on. "Do buy it, I want one of our friends to own it." She pushed a begemmed belt buckle toward me and the clerk murmured, "Only \$50!" With my head high in the air I announced that I had made most of my purchases and sought the street.

The crowd had increased and careless young persons ran into me or blocked the way, while they talked about dances and Christmas celebrations. I was resentful because they did not look tired, and once or twice I glanced at them with such plain disapproval that they should have comprehended that they were in the way, but of course they did not, because youth is self-centered and self-important.

Disdainfully I looked at the frantic throngs bent on obtaining the greatest number of presents for

the least money. I saw many a poor, helpless man, confused and worried. Almost covetously I reflected that each man had plenty of money which would be wasted, but it was a comfort to feel superior to some one, after the contemplation of two possessors of unlimited wealth. Up Broadway from Fourth to First I walked. Groups of persons, evidently poor, began to be noticeable in the stream of men and women and children. It was Saturday and as the afternoon advanced those who labor hard for small wages appeared to be taking an hour or two for sight-seeing. They unblushingly crowded around the show windows and silently admired costly merchandise without apparent covetousness. One woman with three children loitered so long on a corner where a silversmith exhibits his wares that I thought she must be waiting for my car.

"Ain't them spoons pretty?" she said, and it was not until she had repeated her remark that I realized that she had presumed upon the Christmas spirit enough to address a stranger.

"Yes," I answered, and somehow I could not think of a supplementary comment. The woman did not notice any lack of cordiality.

"We cannot buy anything this Christmas," she went on, "because sickness has kept me from working steady, but the children enjoy seeing things, don't you?" she finished, looking toward her progeny.

The children stared dumbly at the glittering jewels and the polished silver. One of them pressed his nose against the window glass.

"We're so much better off than some folks I know of that I feel I have no cause to complain." The woman had edged closer to me and I saw that she had a kindly expression in her sunken eyes as she continued: "Now my next door neighbor, Mrs. Stebbins, she has trouble. Her husband is a carpenter and they're making big money, but their Jimmy had his eye put out and she's down-town at this moment with Jimmy looking for a glass eye for a Christmas present. She's a woman as never wastes money but she's proud and her boy needs an eye for looks. Dear knows he was homely enough before, but now he's something terrible. I told my Bill he ought to be thankful at having two eyes to see things with and I guess he sort of understands. Come, we must be going to one of them basements where the toys is."

The last sentence, addressed to the children, started a straggling procession up the street. I tried to say "Merry Christmas," but it seemed like mockery to speak the words to such a family. The woman left me rebuked, but nevertheless rebellious because of the inequalities of life. My own grandson would be rich in everything a child heart covets and for a whole day I had forgotten how much joy I had had in buying toys. It is only when we begin to think of older persons that Christmas is a nuisance. With a sigh of relief I stepped on a West Ninth street car. Of course it was crowded, but I clutched the nearest strap and tried to be patient when men and women fell over me. Most of my fellow travelers were in a condition of grim resignation to all discomforts and all were tired.

It was not until I was safe at home that I really had time to analyze the variations in my Christmas spirit. During the day I had experienced the following emotions:

8:30 a. m. Generosity.

9 a. m. Indignation at Street Car Company.

9:30 a. m. General Acquisitiveness.

10 a. m. Contempt for All My Fellow Beings Who Shop.

10:30 a. m. Astonishment at Exorbitance of Holiday Prices.

11 a. m. Contrition Caused by Fact That I Had Used My Elbows as Vindictively as If I Had No Code of Good Manners.

11:15 a. m. Chagrin on Account of Inability to Find Suitable Presents.

11:30 a. m. Disgust at the Insanity of the Modern Christmas Ideas.

Noon. Determination to Buy Something or Die in the Attempt.

12:30 p. m. Hunger and Weariness Blunt All Other Sensibilities.

1 p. m. Loathing for All Persons Who Eat in Lunch Room Where I Stand Waiting for My Turn.

1:30 p. m. Anger at Waitress Who Leaves Me Without a Napkin and Brings Me Green Tea Instead of Black.

2 p. m. Regret at Size of Check for Insufficient Luncheon and Sorrow Because Ninety Cents Could Not Have Been Spent for Another Poppy-Embellished Handkerchief.

2:30 p. m. Meditation in Arm Chair.

3 p. m. Envy of My Rich Friend.

3:30 p. m. More Envy and Hypocrisy Brought Out by Another Possessor of Wealth.

4 p. m. Superciliousness Aroused by the Exuberance and Happiness of Youth.

4:30 p. m. Consciousness of Ingratitude, Result of Meeting Poor Woman.

5 p. m. More Indignation at Street Car Company and Stifled Resentment at Men Who Ignored My Position While I Clung to a Strap.

Fortunately the Christmas Spirit is unalloyed when all the fever and fret of buying are past, but the question is: Does the joy of giving and receiving evenly balance all the worry and bother, the sorrow and rebellion that the preparations for the holidays call forth?



### Is the 1915 Exposition Doomed?

It is to be presumed that general regret will follow the action of the special committee selected from the Merchants' and Manufacturers' Association, the Chamber of Commerce and the Clearinghouse Association in reporting adversely on the proposal to hold an international exposition in Los Angeles in 1915. It has been generally believed that the exposition was assured. The committee referred to, in its report, expressed the conviction that the effect of the exposition on the city would be harmful, that Los Angeles is now growing as fast as it is possible for a city to grow and properly assimilate varied interests and that any attempt at forcing the expansion beyond the present rate is distinctly inadvisable, as it will probably result in a feverish condition. It is also felt that the injection of real estate schemes into the plan for a world's fair must be guarded against at all hazards.

In spite of the unanimous declaration of the committee that the proposed exposition is "undesirable and inexpedient," the promoters feel that the adverse action is not a correct reflection of the sentiment of the city, and they will not abandon the project until they become convinced that the majority of the most important local interests do not favor it.





## ART

Headpiece by Arthur G. Vernon, Art Students' League

Is California destined to be the paradise of the artist? Will the perpetual summer and the semi-tropical verdure, the varied scenery and the continual sunlight not only attract painters from all parts of the world but develop native talents of the highest order?

These questions appear to be answered in the affirmative if one may judge from recent exhibitions and from glimpses at the various schools where students are working with brush and pencil. It is eight months since the Art Students' League was established and this center of earnest, conscientious labor may be taken as typical of the best endeavor. Antony Anderson, artist and art critic, long had had the idea of forming an association of painters who desired to work from the living model, and early last spring he obtained a studio on the fourth floor of the Blanchard building for the classes that were pledged to support the new venture.

The opening date was selected. By a strange chance it happened to be April 18, the day of the San Francisco earthquake. All thought of art was forgotten. The students passed the day in watching bulletin boards and reading newspaper extras. The studio was deserted and for a week Mr. Anderson was the only visitor; but it would have required more than an earthquake to dissipate faith in the future of an Art Students' League in Los Angeles, and quite calmly the founder of what is now a most flourishing school waited for his right opportunity. It came after a fortnight's delay and the league began its work May 1.

Associated with Mr. Anderson as an instructor and incorporator of the league is Hanson Puthuff, one of the best-known painters in California. These two artists have drawn about them large classes of interested students, who are making remarkable progress. In addition to the beginners and the more advanced pupils who paint mornings in the big studio, there is a group of workers composed of men and women well-known in the art world. These artists enjoy painting from the living models, and while most of them frequent the evening classes many stand side by side with the beginners and by example do much to encourage and to instruct those who painfully realize that art is long. It must be understood that the league numbers among these

artists workers several who are well-known in New York and Paris. One of these is Charles P. Austin, who is a figure painter of extraordinary gifts. Another is George Baker, an illustrator, whose pen and ink pictures are familiar to readers of Puck, Life and Judge. Miss Lillian Drain, who has made monotypes popular in Los Angeles, Miss Norah Purcell, Miss Teresa Cloud, Miss Jessie Washburn and Miss Leta Horlocker also have taken their easels into the league rooms whenever a model has interested them.

It had been predicted that the first difficulty would be to procure models, but strangely enough, men and women accustomed to pose for painters in France and Italy, in New York and Chicago,



SKETCH BY CHARLES P. AUSTIN, WHO HAS COME TO LOS ANGELES FROM PARIS, WHERE HE STUDIED ART

were found. Then a little search resulted in the discovery of Spanish, Mexican and Indian models of picturesque types. The only trouble encountered from the first was found in the tendency of models to forget their engagements. After posing one or two days, they appeared to think they needed vacations, and without a thought of the pictures half finished they rested or disappeared. Since the beginning of autumn, however, the models have been trustworthy, and there have been no days when possible masterpieces waited for the return of an erratic Miguel or Manuela.

In the night classes are to be found a number of the newspaper artists, cartoonists and illustrators, who enjoy a chance to mingle with the painters while they sketch from life. Here also are men from the engraving houses, designers of advertisements and even sign painters.

In methods of instruction the league follows the

newest system, which eliminates the tiresome ordeal of drawing from casts. Paintings and drawings from the nude and the draped model are made after the first few lessons.

The growth of the classes made it necessary for the league to abandon its first quarters. An immense studio opposite the old location on the fourth floor of the Blanchard building is now occupied. Here Mr. Puthuff and Mr. Anderson teach in the mornings, and twice a week, Tuesday and Thursday afternoons, Mr. Puthuff receives visitors who desire to see his pictures, which, when exhibited recently, caused him to be acclaimed as one of the leading painters of the West.

After the first of the new year sketching classes will go out into the hills and the beaches. Just now, one out-door class is enjoying trips that are rich

in returns. There also will be a special class in composition and another in design. The league does not overlook the children. Every Saturday morning Miss Horlocker teaches a group of young workers who busy themselves with still life studies. These pupils reveal true feeling for art and extraordinarily good ideas of color.

With the Art Students' League as a center of activity and instruction, much may be accomplished in the future. The organization has succeeded in awakening an enthusiasm that promises splendid achievement. The chance to work from living models draws together men and women accustomed to the privileges offered by the Paris ateliers, and from the most modest beginning the league is becoming a distinct force in the artistic life of Southern California.



CALLER:—What do you want for Christmas, Dorothy?

DOROTHY:—Oh, I want a pony and cart, a diamond engagement ring and a fur coat; and if I can't have all of them I'd like another doll.

## The Cynic's Christmas

Harvey Peake in the Bohemian.

Same old Christmas  
As of yore,  
Same old nuisance,  
Same old bore,  
Same bum Santa,  
Same exchange,  
Christmas giving's  
Very strange.

Same old holly,  
Same old cheer,  
Same old presents  
As last year.  
Same old slippers—  
Much too small,  
Same cigars—  
No good at all.

Same old Omar,  
Same old ties,  
Nothing novel  
Meets my eyes.  
Same old greetings,  
Same old ills,  
Same old sameness,  
Even bills.



# GRAPES OF GOLD

## A Christmas Story of California

BY ELIZABETH YOURL ALLEN

[The author of this story received the prize of fifty dollars in gold offered by the Pacific Outlook for the best Christmas Story received before December 1. Miss Allen is a resident of Champaign, Ills.]

Underneath the frowning brows of the Sierra Madre mountains the Cucamonga vinelands stretched in smiling contrast, a broad expanse of purple luxuriance. A soft wind was blowing. Now and then a dapper gale would suck the dust into a cloud and send it driving over the bowed heads of the men and women who were engaged in transferring the rich clusters of fruit to the boxes beside them. Down below, through an uncultivated strip of country, lay the shining steels of the railroad track. A thrifty freight engine was puffing in an ostentatious way and sending out great rings of black smoke that poised for a moment, then scattered and melted into space. An old road-house, stained with the onslaught of wind and water, stood beside the track, its door flanked on either side by big, tin beer signs which caught and reflected the bright rays of the morning sunlight. As far as the eye could reach were long parallel lines of green that swept bravely up to the little sheltered hamlets in the foothills.

The greater number of the grape pickers remained absorbed in their monotonous work; the sights and sounds of activity were a part of the daily routine. A few of the men turned to look at the long line of dust-covered freight cars that wound like a big serpent through the valley.

At the lower end of the vineyard, where the workers dwindled to a mere handful, a girl raised her head suddenly, then stretched to her full height and, swinging her arms restfully, fixed her eyes on the rift of smoke that trailed against the blue of the sky, then scattered to gray and finally melted to white.

"Even that can get away from it all," she said under her breath, "so can the engine, and—" her eyes caught the glint of the beer sign and remained fastened in a sort of hopeless fascination upon a man who was reeling through the doorway into the sunlight. "yes, he too can shirk and forget," she added bitterly. Her beautiful mouth tightened to a severe line as she followed every move of the staggering man.

"We've been workin' side by side for many a day, Fannie, and somehow the pickin' seems a heap easier than it did a while back. I reckon you know what I mean and if you'll say the word we'll go down to Pasadena and have it fixed up."

The girl bent down and caught a full bunch of grapes in her left hand. "Hush, Abner," she said savagely. "I'm thinking."

"You can think as hard as a mule can kick," the man replied, "but it won't squeeze wine out of grapes. Better 'tend to business."

"That's just it!" the girl exclaimed passionately. "It is this eternal picking, picking, picking that is driving me mad!" She raised her head and her glance swept the long, even rows of green. "It is the Cain thirst for blood that makes the wine vats

overflow. It is a rankling hunger that forces you and me to pick and pick from dawn till darkness in order that the fire may enter the veins and flash from the eyes. The doctors say it aids digestion and makes good blood. Maybe it does, but that is merely a secondary result. The real reason people drink is because they are weak, or wicked, or both. They are all trying to get away from themselves—to forget." She glanced quickly in the direction of the roadhouse.

Abner laid a bunch of grapes in his box and moved further along to a heavily clustered vine. "Your talk rattles me some. It always does, but it makes me work a heap faster than common. Your smile helps me same as the fog does the vines, and your spunk makes me work better. It does, Fannie, it always does." He raised his head and looked at her steadily. "You ain't told me yet how you come to be cleaning the vines along with the rest of us."

The girl pushed back her hair with a gesture of annoyance. Then she saw the light in the man's eyes and her mouth grew tremulous.

"You mean well, Abner, and I am deeply grateful for your kindness, but I cannot marry you. Listen, Abner," she insisted, as he bent his head low above the vines, "you and I are co-laborers, working side by side in a common cause, but we are as far apart as the two poles. You are a child of the sunshine, content to work in a vineyard. If you were to go from the world of growing things out into the world of men and women where the red wine makes good blood, the very activity that appeals to me would drive you, shrinking, back to to your beloved foothills. You say my talk rattles you. It must always do so. I should continue to be an enigma to you. It were far better for me to work under protest than to cast my lot with a man whose efforts gathered strength because of my spunk. My work lies over there," she pointed toward the mountains, "to defend and protect the little mother." A dry sob caught the girl's breath for an instant, then she went on: "That is the reason I am here cleaning the vines with you—and that is enough for you to know—just because I must protect the little soul over there in the foothills—to get money for food and medicine and the other things. Two days ago the doctor told me that unless I could manage to take her to the coast he would not answer for the consequences. I keep thinking that something will turn up, but every morning I wake to see the same pictures—my mother's white face and an endless stretch of green grape-vines. It makes me desperate!" she added with a half sob.

"I have a good bit laid by. Fannie; you are welcome to the whole of it if it can help you any."

"That's like you, Abner. I shall take the will for the deed. It may sound foolish to you, but I feel as if the tide had about reached the high water mark. When the waves begin to roll back something good

will come of it. That's the way I feel about it, anyway."

Abner's eyes were fastened upon a man who had left his cart in the road and was making his way through the vines over to the corner where they were at work. He approached and handed a letter and a folded periodical to the girl. In the bold, familiar hand of the town druggist was written "Miss Frances Masters, Cucamonga, Cal." It was a fresh reminder of a bill that was past due. She looked at it with a sort of dogged resignation, then opened the paper.

"That is an extra copy of the *Pacific Outlook*," the man observed kindly. You may find some good reading in it. I saw you at work up here and thought I wouldn't drive to the house. How is your mother getting along?"

"About the same, thank you." She had turned the first leaf of the *Pacific Outlook* and was staring fixedly at something on the editorial page. In another moment she had forgotten the newcomer; she was totally oblivious of Abner and the grapevines; her thoughts, clustered about the little soul over in the foothills, were busily shaping themselves daringly for a course of action. The headlines of the announcement burned enticingly into her brain. It has been so long since she had seen that much money. "Fifty dollars!—fifty dollars in gold! How the mother would smile when the proud victor tumbled the shower of gold pieces into her lap! Why, it would be worth fifty dollars just to see that smile. Her teachers had encouraged her to develop her talent for story writing. But that was long ago before the crash came, and now—"

"The sun's tipped the beam, Fannie. It's twelve o'clock." Abner's voice broke in upon her meditation.

Frances caught the strings of her broad hat and tied them securely under her chin. Little half curls of dark hair were lying on her forehead. Her cheeks were glowing and her eyes sparkled with a fresh emotion. Abner, looking up, noted the sudden elation and felt instinctively that a recognition of her change of mood would prove an impertinence. His heart beat rapidly as he returned her smile and long after she had left the vineyard he stood and watched her until her dress made a blue blur against the mountain. "'As far apart as the two poles,'" he repeated slowly, "but your spunk sure does make me work faster."

Frances walked rapidly toward the mountains. When she had reached the northern boundary of the vineyard she turned and waved her hand to the man who was watching her, then she moved briskly along a path that led to the right and in a few moments had entered the narrow hallway of a small white cottage.

"Is that you, Frances?" a voice called from the front room. For answer the girl crossed the room, knelt beside the invalid, and detaching a handful of grapes from a magnificent bunch which she carried in her hand, she poured them laughingly into the mother's lap; then she bent her head and kissed the wasted hands.

"Some day, mother, it will be gold," she smiled happily, "and you shall bury your dear hands underneath while I rain the glittering drops upon them."

Mrs. Masters pushed the clustering rings of dark hair from her daughter's face. "God bless my little

grape picker," she whispered softly, "my brave little grape picker."

Long after she had brewed the tea that evening, Frances sat at the window, busily engaged in weaving thoughts into a fabric that was to pass muster in the eyes of the critic. Not one doubt did she have of the success of her venture. The broad rays of the departing sun stole in through the cottage window and touched her head with an affectionate good night, and still she remained absorbed until the lights began to twinkle here and there, like so many fireflies, along the base of the mountains.

Rose Doane had planned a unique form of entertainment to celebrate the return of her favorite cousin from across the seas. Two wicked looking pumpkins winked and blinked distractingly at the ghastly figures of the invited guests as they passed through the big doors and joined the merry throng of Hallowe'en revellers. Up in the long, dimly-lighted ballroom the sheeted specters glided noiselessly down the smooth floor or gathered together with heads solemnly nodding and with menacing fingers outstretched. It would have been a hopeless task for one to locate the guest of honor in the ghastly array of pleasure-seekers, but Rose Doane found it a simple matter. The young man stood in the doorway in solitary enjoyment of the gruesome picture. Many of the guests had departed from the traditional import of the hour and appeared in characteristic dress, both grotesque and fancy.

Suddenly the stranger raised his hand to his face. A sharp point of light had penetrated the throng and found lodgment between his two eyes. He stepped to the right; the light followed. Then he moved to a corner of the room and turned to find the sleuth in direct contact with his nose. Lifting his hand as a shield for his eyes, he stepped into the path of the offender, walked down the hall and presently stood in front of a miniature searchlight held securely between the broad hems of a pillow-case.

The newcomer laughed softly as he caught the significance of the unique makeup. The covering which enveloped the wearer's head and shoulders fairly bristled with selected articles from well known magazines, while the searchlight gleamed from the nucleus of a sunburst of title-strips cut from the *Pacific Outlook*.

The stranger bent his head deferentially. "May I inquire, most worthy organ of light, to whom I am indebted for this special mark of distinction?" he asked.

"Thou hast long deserted the hearthstone of thy fathers," came a sepulchral voice from behind the searchlight. "We would demand a reckoning with thee."

The stranger laughed and made a dive for the sheeted arm. "You don't hide your light under a bushel, Rosy, neither can you disguise that sweet voice of yours behind a pillow-case."

"Hush, France," the girl whispered. "Let's slip away from the others for a chat."

"How did you find me out, Rosy?" her cousin inquired, as he bared his head gratefully and sank into a chair.

"Intuition, innate in the female kind, from the woman who knows her own mind to the cow that known her own calf. You can't hide yourself from



me, you silly boy. Don't try it. France, I have scarcely had a word alone with you since you came. How good it is to get away from the world of ghosts and be just ourselves again."

"Do we ever do that?" her cousin inquired. "I mean, is it necessary for you and me to pin a sheet about us in order to disguise ourselves?"

"There you go, hitting the old philosophical trail again," frowned the girl. "I had hoped you might learn a little common-sense in the Orient. Have you left the Japanese in a state of collapse from the onslaught of your merciless pen and returned home to seek fresh blood?"

"Yes," retorted her cousin, "and I have half a mind to capture my saucy little cousin and carry her back with me just to prove to my friends that our home-grown products are the best."

During the silence that followed, France glanced curiously at the clippings which formed the strange trimming for his cousin's domino. "'Fifty Dollars in Gold for the Best Prize Story,'" he read aloud. "Well, some deserving soul will smoke a pipe of peace at Christmas time and the other poor devils can smell the ashes."

"France?"

"Yes."

"Why don't you make a trial for that prize? Just for the fun of the thing?"

"It would have to be a love story. I've gone out of the business."

"No, you haven't."

"How do you know?" teasingly.

Another silence. "I dare you!" flashed the girl.

"Don't, Rosy, I can't take a dare."

"Please, France," coaxed the girl, "there's a dear. Give them a Japanese wooing, leading up to cherry blossoms and a cup of tea instead of the inevitable bridal veil and conventional black. The kite is on the wing. You may as well have a trial with some salt for its tail as anyone else."

"Well, it is catch as catch can, I suppose."

"Will you do it?" his cousin asked eagerly.

"I won't take a dare," the man replied as he followed her from the room.

Two months later Rose Doane and her cousin were again seated in the library discussing the latter's recent visit to New York. "Oh, France!" the girl exclaimed with dolorous change in tone, "I have a piece of ugly news for you."

France smiled and began to quote solemnly. "'The fact that we are returning your manuscript to you does not in any way reflect discredit upon it. So many rules govern our decision that —'"

Rose had disappeared. Presently she returned, carrying in her hand a letter and a folded paper. "Strange how some critics fail to discern the worth of a quill that bristles to the tune of ten thousand a year," she observed sympathetically.

"See here, Rosy, this is your defeat, not mine. Didn't you suggest the title and theme? It was the cherry blossoms and tea that sounded the death-knell of the deceased. The inevitable veil and conventional black would have been more vitally American, more Californian, more—why!"

France had opened the letter and his eyes were moving rapidly down the page. He passed it quietly to his cousin.

Rose read it aloud.

"Mr. Francis Masters,  
Cucamonga, California.

Dear Sir:—

We are pleased to inform you that after careful consideration we find your story, 'A Japanese Wooing,' to be entitled to our prize of fifty dollars.

'A Japanese Wooing' will appear in the June issue of the Pacific Outlook.

With sincere congratulations, we beg to remain,

Yours very truly,

The Editors."

Rose raised her eyes to her cousin's face. "Didn't I tell you so?" she demanded eagerly. Then she bent forward. "Tomorrow will be Christmas day, dear cousin. Blue, rose, canary, heliotrope, green and gray are my favorite colors. I prefer 'Fownes,' elbow length. Perhaps they will cost less by the box than by the single pair."

For once France did not respond to her banter. His eyes were fastened upon the opening pages of the manuscript which had accompanied the letter. He read it to the end of the first chapter, then he sought out the name at the bottom of the last page. Was he dreaming? He squeezed his eyelids tightly together and stared again. There it was, written in a strong, clear hand, his own name, "Frances Masters."

Christmas morning dawned with never a sky so blue. Francis Masters stood at his window and looked down upon the valley, all a-quiver with a tingling vitality. Somewhere from the vast emerald sea of growing things a cloistered joybell was voicing the glad tidings: "Peace on earth, good will toward men." France pressed his warm palms closely about the rejected manuscript which by a strange force of circumstances had found its way to his address. He had read it through again and again. It was a strong portrayal of a woman who, under the stress of necessity, had stepped from the plane of fortune's favorites into the ranks of the world's laborers. It told of a spirit chastened and of pride rebuked. It drew its sap from the veins of living, breathing things. "The Pacific Outlook knows what it wants, of course, but to my notion this is a better story than mine—far better," the man said aloud. "It cannot be that a woman who writes like that could suffer privation, and yet—"

Suddenly an idea occurred to him, fluttered for an instant, then took tangible shape. In a few moments he had left the house and was walking with long, purposeful strides down the road. The joybells were still ringing out their glad Christmas song. France bared his head. "'For unto us a child is born; unto a Son is given,'" he repeated reverently. A little further on he saw a man coming toward him. He, too, had removed his hat and was carrying it in his hand.

"A merry Christmas to you!" France called pleasantly.

"A lot of them to you, sir," the man replied and passed on.

A small parcel was lying on the ground. France stooped and picked it up. "Halloo!" he called to the stranger. "Is this yours?"

The man approached and held out his hand. "I'm 'bliged to you, sir," he said gratefully. "It's the sage for the stuffin'. I'd hate awful to have Miss Fannie eat her Christmas goose without the stuffin'."

France looked into the honest face of the speaker.

From his dress and general deportment he believed him to be one of the foothill laborers. His ruddy cheeks were shining from a late application of soap and water and under his chin was tied a holiday cravat of green and red. He carried in his right hand a big goose which he exhibited, while speaking, with an air of great satisfaction.

"I'm carryin' it to some folks whose lips are smilin' while the walls of their stummicks hug each other same as the sides of their wallets. They're poor an' proud. You know the sort. Other days I wouldn't dare do it, but I says to myself this mornin', it's peace all over creation today. peace an' good-natur', an' I reckon the stuffin'll do the rest."

He was about to proceed on his way when France detained him. "If you don't mind," he said kindly. "I will walk a little way with you. I am trying to find Miss Masters. Perhaps you can help me."

Abner, for it was he, looked steadily at the stranger. "You ain't one of them pestiferous drug clerks, are you?"

"No!" the tone was convincing. "I am a friend of Miss Masters and I think I have some good news for her."

"If it's good news you've got for Miss Fannie, I'll help you an' willin'," Abner said promptly, "but I am hopin' it is her's by rights. She's that big feelin' she won't let nobody help her. I know a good face when I sees it an' I reckon you're the square thing."

The men walked on in silence for a few moments. "Are you a relative of Miss Masters?" France was tactfully leading up to the ground he wished to explore.

"No," replied honest Abner, "but it ain't my fault. We're as far apart as the two poles, she said it herself. We cleaned the vines together a while back." Abner pointed in the direction of the vineyard. "I go up to the house on occasions, same as this mornin'. Miss Fannie is close-mouthed as a clam, but the mother talks some. I reckon I'm on the inside of their affairs much as anybody can get." He threw up his head proudly.

"Do they live alone? Just the two?" inquired France.

"Yes, just the two of 'em," Abner replied. "Tain't likely it will be two much longer, though. The doctor wants to send the mother to the coast, but that takes money. I've got a good bit laid by an' she's welcome to the whole of it, but, la, Miss Fannie won't hear to takin' it. I ain't no partic'lar use for it. I'm well an' strong an' there's the grapes in season an' the rabbit drives an' odds an' ends I can pick up to get an honest penny. Over yander's where they live." He pointed to a low, white cottage that stood at a little distance from the road. "It goes agin me to see Miss Fannie's eyes huntin' hard for somethin' and the mother's face gettin' sharp like a razor blade, but I reckon the good Lord knows everything an' He'll keep an eye out for their stummicks. Mebbe He's a sendin' 'em this goose an'—, mebbe He's laid hold on you, too, to help 'em."

"That's true. Maybe He has," returned France softly.

"The mother tells me Miss Fannie's been talkin' fairy tales in her sleep of late, 'bout gold grapes an' wantin' to throw 'em in her mother's lap, an'—"

France suddenly came to a halt and took out his watch. An idea, dominant, irresistible, possessed him. He took the hand of the other man in a close

pressure. "I am proud to know you, my friend," he said warmly. "You have made a better man of me." He turned and walked quickly down the road, reaching the little station in time to catch the early train for Pasadena.

Night had drawn the soft folds of her curtain about the beautiful valley when Francis Masters crossed the ray of light that fell from the window of the little cottage and stepped upon the porch. "They have had their goose," he laughed happily, "now for the golden egg!" In response to his firm rap the door was thrown open and a sweet face with serious gray eyes appeared in the warm glow of the lamplight.

France stared. He had expected to see a woman's worn face seamed with lines of toil and struggle. Instead he saw standing before him a beautiful girl whose plain dress failed to conceal the rounded curves of her figure.

"I am trying to find Miss Masters," he stammered, when he had found his voice.

"That is my name," the girl said quietly. "Will you come in?"

France stepped into the room. "It is my name, too," he remarked bluntly. "I am Francis Masters, and it is on the presumption of a possible kinship that I happen to be here tonight. I trust that you will pardon the liberty I take."

The girl walked across the room and laid her hand upon an invalid's chair. "Mother, this gentleman is Mr. Francis Masters," she said. "By a strange coincidence we bear the same name. We wish you a happy Christmas, Mr. Masters." It was all so simple. France saw the look of ineffable tenderness that flooded the girl's face as she addressed her mother. He saw, also, the graceful step, and the proud poise of the head.

He returned the greeting pleasantly as he pressed the invalid's hand. Then he straightened himself. "I have a little surprise for you, Miss Masters," he began. "For some weeks I have had the same post-office address as yourself. A blunder which may be considered justifiable in view of the existing circumstances has been the means of placing in my hands an important letter which belongs to you. You will pardon me for reading the communication which makes 'Grapes of Gold' the winner in the Pacific Outlook contest, and,—" he hesitated, then continued in a lowered tone, "I crave your pardon for the liberty I have taken in having your check cashed as a pleasant surprise for Christmas night." He held out his hand. In it was a little sack of money.

Frances' face had been changing from red to white and back again. "Your 'Grapes of Gold' the winner in the Outlook contest" was singing itself through and through her brain. She did not question the truth of the stranger's story. The irregular method of procedure had not impressed her. She felt no pride of conquest. Instead her surging thoughts had travelled to the coast. She saw the sea-water lapping hungrily toward the quiet sand dunes. She saw the long line of racing billows and heard the splash of the foremost victors upon the beach; and above all was the sound of her mother's laughing voice in the possession of renewed health as in the old days.

She held out her hand. "Thank you," she said simply. "You are very kind."



France closed the door softly behind him. Then he yielded to a sudden impulse and stepped to the window. He saw the girl kneel at her mother's side; saw her place the thin hands in her lap; then holding the coins high she let them fall a glittering shower upon the upturned palms.

The man's eyes were moist as he turned and walked down the road in the starlight.

The vastness and mystery of the broad Pacific stretched unbroken to the gray rift of fog that lay along the horizon. A light wind from far away Japan swept the foam-crested billows, toyed with the long line of fishing rods that lay along the edge of the pier and, travelling eastward, fluttered the folds of a handkerchief which was held high in the uplifted hand of a young woman. From time to time an answering signal showed white against the green walls of a little cottage that stood back from the water.

The girl dropped her hand to the rail against which she leaned. "It is good to see my dearest wishes realized," she said "Almost too good to be true." She fixed her eyes upon the big waves that charged spitefully against the creaking pier or tore along in frenzied glee toward a defenceless beach. The waters of the Pacific held a potent charm for the girl; a peculiar attractiveness which capricious Orient seas and even the riotous Atlantic could not impart.

Suddenly she felt the close pressure of a hand upon her own.

"Sweetheart," a man's lips were placed close to her ear, "you say you love me well enough to leave beloved California for a new home among the cherry blossoms; that you feel certain your love will withstand the test of time. Would a love like that reconcile, in its object, such a thing as hypocrisy or—or deception?"

"No!" The tone was decisive.

"Not if the attendant circumstances were found to be justifiable?"

"No, France, no." The girl, feeling a premonition of coming friction, removed her hand from the rail and walking farther down the pier became absorbed in the movements of the fishermen.

France followed close behind and the two remained silent. Presently a big body flashed through the air and began to flounder hopelessly from side to side of the broad space he had usurped.

"That makes the third yellowtail the man in brown has landed, while the other poor, patient fellow has caught nothing. He looks hungry, too."

France's thoughts had been actively at work, reaching for vantage-ground. He turned quickly at the words with a new light in his eyes. "Isn't the victor entitled to as many fish as he can handle?" he asked cautiously.

"Why, yes, certainly," the girl answered, "but it seems such an unequal distribution of things. Perhaps the trouble is with the bait," she added.

"Perhaps it is, Sweetheart," France agreed. "Let us suppose that the man in brown will continue to add to his catch all day, while the hungry toiler goes unrewarded, and—"

"The victor might share the spoils with the other," interrupted the girl earnestly.

"But supposing, dear heart, that the patient one is not only poor but proud and that the victor knows of his antipathy to such an arrangement."

The girl did not answer for a half moment, then,

## GREETING

It is with feelings of pride and pleasure that we present to the people of Los Angeles and Southern California this, the tenth number of the Pacific Outlook, by far the best one yet issued, and extend to them our greeting for a Merry Christmas.

It is with pride because we present in this number a new dress in the cover design, and numerous other changes in the mechanical make-up which improve both its appearance and the general arrangement of the contents.

It is with pleasure because we have abundant assurance that our efforts to build up a strong, clean and wholesome weekly are meeting with the approval of thoughtful people everywhere. We could fill an entire issue with letters from men and women whose names stand for the best and highest there is in our business and social life, who speak in the highest terms of the position the Pacific Outlook has taken in its fight for clean municipal government; and these letters lead us to believe that the thoughtful, sane and conservative element among our citizens appreciates just such a publication.

We have many improvements in store for the coming year, and it will be our constant endeavor to produce a weekly brim full of thought and suggestions on topics of intense interest to every man and woman who wants to see the "right" prevail in all things—not for the hope of reward, but because "right" means the best and noblest ideals in American manhood and womanhood.

The Pacific Outlook has incurred, and it will undoubtedly continue to incur, the enmity of some mercenaries who aim not at the public good, but these enemies it fears not. It will pursue the even tenor of its way, fighting for that which it believes to be right and for the welfare of the greater number.

It has no apologies to make for its conduct thus far—but it asks and seeks the moral and financial support of the great army of representative men and women who stand for the same principles which the Pacific Outlook represents.

If you are already a subscriber, induce your friends to subscribe. If you are not, send us a postal card ordering it sent to your home address, and we will consider it a Christmas gift with your best wishes.

Sincerely yours,

... The Pacific Outlook ...

"If he were hungry," she ventured.

"And supposing further that the fortunate one, by a clever bit of diplomacy, should succeed in making the toiler believe that his bait had secured a prize. What then?"

"There might be a wife, or—or—a mother," the girl reflected tenderly.



PHOTOGRAPH OF A BABY

By W. Edwin Gledhill

"Could you, do you think, forgive the deception, dear?"

Frances' eyes met his. "Yes," she half whispered, "Yes, I could."

The air was growing cooler. A passing sea-gull dipped to the water with its peculiar cry.

Francis Masters stooped and laid his lips on his Sweetheart's cheek.

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### Picture Photographs of Children

Three picture photographs by W. Edwin Gledhill, the young artist of Santa Barbara, are reproduced in this issue of the Pacific Outlook, and, while much of their beauty is lost in the process of photo-engraving, it is possible to gain a distinct idea of the excellence of the studies of child life. For several years Mr. Gledhill has devoted himself to the work of making pictures of children as they appear in the various activities that engage attention in the first years of existence. In a marvelous manner he succeeds in catching the poses of unconscious beauty and grace which characterize children. He has found that he could achieve the best results by going into homes and there using the camera to perpetuate a pretty nursery scene or an amusing situation in a juvenile game. Although the artist naturally looks always for the picture and is careful that its settings shall be appropriate, he achieves great results in portraiture. With infinite pains he

seeks to bring out the individuality of each subject that engages his skill. No one could care more for truth than this enthusiastic worker in the distinct department of photography which has come to be recognized as one of the fine arts.

\*\*\*

### Weak Knees at a Crucial Time

The County Consolidation Commission contains men who are generally regarded as capable and efficient business men, some of whom in the past have given evidence of a disposition to advocate public measures which would promote the moral as well as the material welfare of the city. This fact renders the action of the commission on the Ascot Park matter something of a surprise to those who believed that open gambling at that notorious resort soon was to be abolished forever. A majority of the commission has recommended to the pliant City Council—which appears ready and willing, if not anxious, to make Los Angeles a thoroughly "wide-open" town—that it enter into a compromise with the vile element controlling Ascot and repeal that section of the gambling ordinance prohibiting book-making and the selling of pools on races, in order to facilitate the work of consolidation.

The result of the action of this commission and the council is that Los Angeles has taken its place as the only city of any consequence in the United States, so far as can be learned, that openly counte-



PICTURE PHOTOGRAPH OF CHILD

By W. Edwin Gledhill

nances and protects gambling. Even Saratoga Springs, which depends for existence almost exclusively upon the patronage of the sports who follow the races, and which, in the summer season, is the "fastest" town in the United States, fights gambling tooth and nail.

The Consolidation Commission was named by the



City Council and the Board of Supervisors. It consists of S. A. Butler, Willis H. Booth, H. C. Dillon, A. P. Fleming, Motley H. Flint, Walter F. Haas, Frank B. Harbert, H. C. Hubbard, Stoddard Jess, John G. Mott, John W. Mitchell, Oscar C. Mueller, R. W. Pridham, Milton K. Young and Arthur C. Harper. The members of the council who have thrown open the doors of the city to gambling in one of its most attractive and therefore most vicious forms are Messrs. Blanchard, Healy, Houghton, Hammon, Ford, Miller and Summerland, all who attended the meeting at which this action was taken.

The course of the utterly discredited council was to have been expected. But the action of the Consolidation Commission was ill-considered, unwise and unnecessary. A modern Gomorrah is less to be desired than a bigger city. It is a pity that the Consolidation Commission suffered such an attack of weak knees at a crucial moment.



## MUSIC AND THE DRAMA

### Gabrilowitsch's First Concert

Ossip Gabrilowitsch appeared at Simpson's Auditorium on the evening of December 13. The well-known pianist scored a great success, being recalled many times after each part of the programme. Gabrilowitsch is one of the few good pianists who interpret perfectly the ideas of the composer in style, rhythm, phrase and character. Under his fingers Beethoven remains Beethoven, Chopin is still Chopin, and to each he gives and leaves his own. This quality deserves great praise, as he is not a specialist, but brings to each composer an equal sympathy and understanding.

Gabrilowitsch demands from the piano only that which a piano is able to give and it responds to his demands entirely. He does not belong to that class of virtuosi who arouse enthusiasm through their mechanism and brilliancy. He is an artist who gives real music without any affectation or super finger gymnastics. To this intelligence and lack of pose is added a perfect technique.

This great pianist shows at times a too strong disposition to sentimentality, but to be a Russian is to be sentimental, and an artist of his great intelligence will remedy that defect. The criticism has been made that Gabrilowitsch is lacking in temperament, a criticism which shows either injustice or misunderstanding. He possesses a great deal of temperament, only he does not misuse it and always has it under intelligent control. A musician who can render the Chopin Sonata in B flat minor with such finish as he did at his Thursday evening concert is beyond all such criticism.

The Beethoven Rondo, Opus 51, the first number on the programme, is only beautiful in its simplicity, and Gabrilowitsch interpreted it with such a purity of style, rhythm and phrase that his poetic music found a response in every heart that loves and understands Beethoven.

In introducing to us a few novelties such as Arensky's Preludes Gabrilowitsch deserves great credit, as so few artists have taken the pains to do this. Musical Los Angeles will surely fill the auditorium, December 27, when Gabrilowitsch will offer one of the best programmes ever given here.

### Apollo Club's Success

Under the baton of Henry Schoenefeld the Apollo Club presented Handel's "Messiah" on the evening of Friday, December 14, at the Auditorium, and never has the club appeared to such advantage. Mr. Schoenefeld, who is very well and favorably known, both in this country and abroad, is a leader of whom the organization should be proud. Success is assured under such leadership. Apart from a tendency to escape from the controlling baton the chorus did excellent work. I believe that this is Mr. Schoenefeld's first essay with the Apollo Club and in the short time it has been working under him splendid results have been accomplished.

In the choice of soloists the club was not fortunate. The soprano part, sung by Mrs. Katherine Colette, was perhaps the only really successful one. Mrs. Colette sings with style and understanding and her voice shows training. Mr. Abraham Miller, the tenor, sang very intelligently, but his voice has not enough volume for the Auditorium. Mrs. Elizabeth Fonda, who was advertised as a contralto, tried to sing and was sometimes to be heard, but it would be cruel to call that little low whispering singing!



CHRISTMAS STUDY

By W. Edwin Gledhill

Mr. Wade Henshaw, the bass, possesses a voice which is harsh and without schooling and of anything but basso timbre. His interpretation was colorless and lacking in temperament. Harry Lott would have sung the part perfectly and it is difficult to understand why Chicago should have been called upon when Los Angeles is so near and with Estelle Heartt in the alto part it would have been a thoroughly artistic production, as the chorus and orchestra left little to desire.

### Anton Hekking's Recital

Anton Hekking appeared in a cello recital at Simpson's Auditorium last Tuesday evening and proved himself an artist of the degree his programme demanded. In bowing and tone his playing was very gratifying, but it did not show any abundance of temperament. Mr. Hekking's choice of programme was open to strong criticism. Perhaps it was prepared to please the Wild West, for I am sure that his native country is more respected in that way. But we are not so wild as Mr. Hekking sup-

poses us to be and find his programme a trashy one just as every civilized city would have found it.

The Concerto by Kaufmann, or the "Traumerei" by Schumann, or Popper's "Arlequin" we know as well as "Home Sweet Home" and value them about the same. Mr. Hekking may be a great 'cellist and he certainly played beautifully, but from this programme one cannot judge, as it demanded neither great depth nor special intelligence of phrasing, nor much of spirit or color.

The support Mr. Hekking brought with him was a poor one indeed. Mr. Kellert certainly has talent, but he pounds instead of plays and appears to have given no serious thought to his work. It seems



VIRGINIA BERRY, LOS ANGELES GIRL WHO HAS JOINED  
THE FERRIS STOCK COMPANY

truly remarkable that any one was able to discover in him a star—even for the Wild West!

VERO.

#### Musical Notes

Arthur Hartmann, called the Svengali of the violin, will appear Friday evening, January 11, at Simpson Auditorium. This fourth event of the Philharmonic course will be of special interest to music lovers, as Hartmann is said to be one of the greatest interpreters of Tschaiakowski and Grieg.

Anton Hekking, the German 'cellist, will give a farewell concert at Simpson Auditorium January 8.

Olga Steeb, the talented young pianist of Los Angeles, will give a recital Friday evening, January 18, at Simpson Auditorium.

Ossip Gabrilowitsch will present a strong programme when he returns for his last concert in California, Thursday evening, December 27. He will play the Schubert sonata in A Minor, opus 42; three

Chopin selections, the nocturne in F minor, the mazurka in B minor and the polonaise in A flat major; four of Mendelssohn's "Songs Without Words;" the Brahms Rhapsodie, opus 119; the Liszt Etude, F minor; and a new Faure romance.

#### "Gallops" Well Played

Margaret Langham and Lewis Stone divided honors this week at the Belasco. "Gallops," the comedy in which the clever stock company was seen, proved to be an acceptable offering, even though plot and situations are not startling in their originality. Audiences, however, like the humor with which they are familiar and "Gallops" drew well. Mr. Stone as Jack Heminway gave a natural, artistic characterization, and Miss Langham as Nell Colfax made the most of the role which enabled her to reveal the

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charm of her personality. Miss Gardner, who appeared as Mrs. Innis, a dashing widow, was as usual most satisfactory in her delineation.

#### Farce at the Burbank

At the Burbank this week Hoyt's old farce, "The Texas Steer," demonstrated that when a comedy is behind the times, it is difficult to make audiences accept it enthusiastically. John Burton in the role of Maverick Brander, the senator from Texas, did a fine piece of work. The reappearance of Henry Stockbridge, who had the part of Colonel Brassy Gall, was a feature of the week, otherwise hardly noteworthy. Miss Willard had an unthankful task

Fitch's story begins with the arrival of Adolph, Prince of Eastphalia and heir to the throne. "Jo" Sheldon proceeds to fall in love with the debonnaire Prince, and it is their pretty courtship that furnishes the web of the plot. There will be a special Christmas matinee.

#### Nethersole for New Year's

Miss Olga Nethersole will be the New Year's attraction at the Mason Opera House. It will be the first appearance of the English actress in this city. Miss Nethersole will be supported by Frank Mills and her London company. "Sapho" will be given



MAXINE ELLIOTT

as Bossy and William Desmond appeared uncomfortable as Captain Farleigh Bright.

#### Maxine Elliott Next Week

Miss Maxine Elliott will begin a week's engagement Monday evening at the Mason Opera House in the four-act comedy "Her Great Match," by Clyde Fitch. Miss Elliott appears as "Jo" Sheldon. The scenes of the play are laid in England. The opening act finds "Joe" Sheldon, a typical American beauty, the guest of Augustus Botes, a rich brewer. With her is her stepmother. The romantic turn in Mr.

Monday night, December 31, Tuesday evening and Saturday afternoon. For the New Year's performance "Camille" will be presented, and on New Year's night "Andrienne Lecouvreur." "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray" will be played Wednesday evening; "Carmen," Thursday, and "The Labyrinth," Friday.

#### Ferris Stock Company

On Christmas night a new stock company will be added to the working force of dramatic entertainers in this city. The organization is Mr. Ferris's new aggregation of players, which will begin a

season of high class dramatic offerings at the Auditorium.

The opening bill will be "The Great Ruby," a melodrama which furnishes fine situations, stirring scenes and a variety of dashing romance. Mr. Ferris has made a reputation as a master of scenic detail, of costuming and of accurate properties.

Many hundreds of dollars have been spent, not only in costuming, but in the unusual and elaborate effects and in the many fine scenes which the piece demands. The production will have 100 people upon the stage. There will be a tally-ho drawn by four horses, an automobile, two cabs, a real balloon, and a large number of school children. The company is headed by Florence Stone, a woman of beauty and talent, and Andrew Robson, an actor of splendid ability.

The company also includes Eleanor Browning, Rosaline Coghlan, Hazel Buckham, Jane Elton, Louise Royce, Gertrude Nelson, Edith Jackson, Lucile Fairfield, Richard Thornton, Ramsay Wallace, Richard Pitman, Harry Cashman, Hale Hamilton, Joseph Byron Totten, Frederick Andrews, L. Stafford, L. N. Scott, M. Breslauer, Frank McCormach and Mr. Ferris.



## SOCIETY'S DOINGS

### Promising Young Los Angeles Actress

When the Ferris Stock Company begins its engagement at Temple Auditorium Christmas Day, Los Angeles will be represented by one member, dainty Virginia Berry. Miss Berry is a mere slip of a girl who made her first appearance on the stage only a few months ago. She is a niece of Mrs. E. K. Foster, president of the Friday Morning Club.

When school closed last June the first chance to make real the dream that had been cherished ever since she was a little child presented itself to Miss Berry, but her greatest difficulty lay in persuading the members of her family that she would be selecting the right vocation if she became an actress. It is said that after the school girl had shown a convincing determination it was Mrs. Foster who gave her the kindly sympathy and wise advice that enabled her to begin work with the right sort of encouragement. Miss Berry was given small parts at the Belasco Theater and in these she showed an aptitude that promised well for the future. Her engagement at the Auditorium will enable her to prove the possession of the talents long ago discovered by her friends.

Miss Berry has the chief requisites of an actress—beauty and temperament. She has delicately chiseled features and her eyes are large. She is a brown-haired girl with a fair complexion. Slender and graceful, she has a charming stage presence.

Endowed with keen intelligence and an intense love of acting Virginia Berry gives promise of a career that will be most successful.

### Holy Cross Bazar

One of the most successful bazars of the holiday season was conducted this week for the benefit of the new Holy Cross church, of which Father Fahey is pastor.

Ray Skelton, who had charge of the art booth, was assisted by Mrs. P. G. Cotter, Mrs. J. Grant,

Mrs. W. Hampton, Mrs. L. Grant, Mrs. J. C. Kays, Mrs. S. Norton, Mrs. K. Desmond, Miss Neally Stevens, Mrs. I. H. Polk and Mrs. William Rowland.

The candy booth was in charge of Mrs. C. Whip-

**A. Russell**

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ARTISTIC JEWELRY  
RUSSIAN BRASSWARE  
242 SOUTH BROADWAY

*Los Angeles, Cal., December, 1906.*

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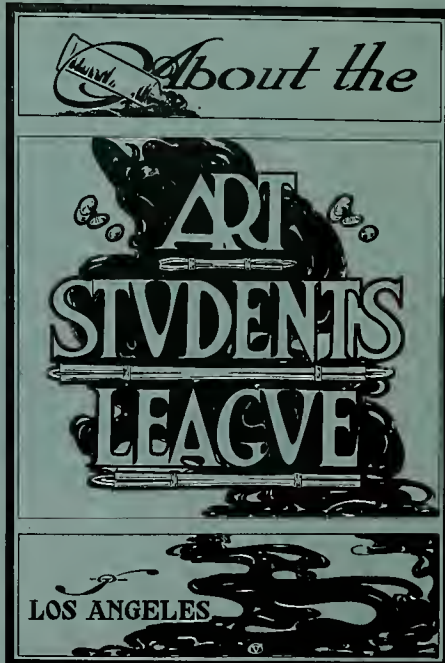
Therefore we wish to invite you cordially and respectfully to inspect our new importations of German and French enameled jewelry, Bohemian Garnets and Russian brassware.

Our goods are exclusive and represent the latest that the best European artists produce in the jewelry line. We import directly and there will be hardly a piece in our entire stock that you can duplicate in any other store.

We are most certain that it will interest you to look over our line and we wish to mention especially that a visit from you at our store, 242 S. Broadway, will be appreciated, whether you buy or not.

Respectfully yours,

*A. Russell*



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ple, Mrs. Mary Schallert, Miss May Cotter, Miss Anna McDermott, Miss Margaret Quinn, Miss Mary McGarry, Miss Margaret Dodd, Miss Marie Whalen, Miss Rose Zobelein, Miss M. Dillon, Miss Mary Workman, Miss Marie Mullen, Miss Lena Wolfskill, Miss Laura Doran and Miss P. Casey.

Miss Fannie Dilger presided over St. Vibiana's booth. She was assisted by Mrs. S. Whalen, Mrs. J. K. McDonald, Miss Belle Lane, Miss Dooly, Miss Masonawa, Miss Shay, Miss Thornton, Miss Higgins, Miss Anderson, Miss Kinkhammer, Miss Dominguez, Miss McGrath, Miss Reed, Miss Hare, Miss Costello, Miss Sterling, Miss Sceney, Miss Collins, Miss Bervard, Miss Orth and Miss Rowland.

In the Holy Cross booth were: Madames Koch, Riddle, McMahon, Beattie, Dolan, Griffin, Bradford, Donohoe, Clever, Saylor and O'Neil.

The Japanese tea garden was one of the profitable features of the bazar. Attired in Japanese costumes Miss O'Brien, Miss O'Neil, Miss Sharp and Miss Mezenhuber served tea.

### Young Violinist With a Future

One of the most promising of the young musicians of Los Angeles is Miss Edna Douthit, who has been heard recently at a number of social affairs. Miss Douthit is still a school girl, but she has made remarkable progress in her study of the violin. She has a beautiful tone and her bowing is remarkably free. As an interpreter of the great composers she reveals poetic feeling and rare intelligence. Her stage presence is charming and she has extraordinary personal magnetism. Endowed so richly with the gifts that insure success, Miss Douthit should be able to attain to a high position among artists.

### Briefer Notes

Mr. and Mrs. Charles C. Monroe have gone East for a month's visit.

Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Wilson gave a dinner party last Saturday evening at Hotel Hollywood.

Mrs. Joseph B. Banning will give a musicale Saturday in honor of Miss Anne Patton of San Gabriel.

Mrs. Henry C. Dillon and the Misses Dillon, No. 668 Benton boulevard, will give a large reception Saturday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Dutton, No. 1633 South Flower street, will give a dancing party next Friday evening in Gamut Hall.

Another noteworthy entertainment was Miss Louise MacFarland's luncheon Tuesday in honor of Miss Margaret Lee and Miss Mabel Garnsey.

Mrs. James H. Rollins, No. 2717 Severance street, will entertain her sister and her niece, Mrs. Elwell S. Otis and Miss Louise Otis of New York, during a midwinter visit.

One of the prettiest entertainments of the season was the dinner dance given Tuesday evening by Miss Gwendolyn Laughlin at her beautiful home, No. 666 West Adams street.

Mrs. Idah Meacham Strobbridge fell last Saturday and sustained an injury to the knee, which will prevent her from walking for several weeks. Artimisia, her bungalow, is open even though the owner cannot receive visitors, and Carl Oscar Borg's monotypes, which are on exhibition in the Little Corner of Lo-

cal Art, are attracting many persons from Los Angeles and Pasadena.

Mrs. Morris Albee, No. 1229 West Twenty-third street, will give a tea New Year's Day in honor of Miss Mabel Garnsey, who is to be married to Thomas R. Lee next month. Young men and young women have been invited from four to seven o'clock.

Miss Maude Benson of Berkeley, who has been visiting Mrs. Wiley Wells of Santa Monica for a fortnight, returned home this week. Miss Benson was the guest of honor at many entertainments in Los Angeles and Pasadena during her visit South.

Mrs. Lee Chamberlain and her daughter, Miss Lois Chamberlain, who made her debut a fortnight ago, received many callers Wednesday at the home of Mrs. Paul Mellus Chamberlain, No. 1214 West Twenty-ninth street. The next reception day is January 2.

Miss Carmelita Rosecrans's theater party at the Mason Opera House last Saturday afternoon included, in addition to Miss Edith Herron, the guest of honor, Misses Lois Chamberlain, Helen Chaffee, Lita Murrietta, Anne Patton, Grace Wolfskill and Ruth Kays.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert C. Germuender of Chicago will be much entertained while they are in Los Angeles. They are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. Bond Francisco. Both are musicians of rare attainments and their violin and violoncello solos at the recent musicale given at the Francisco home proved them to be artists of rare talents.

The Gamut Club, which entertained Ossip Gabrilowitsch, the pianist, at a Dutch dinner last Friday evening, will welcome the famous Russian artist back to Los Angeles, Thursday evening, December 27, when he returns from the north. Other guests at next week's entertainment will be Arthur Hartman, Franz Wilczek and Anton Hekking.

## Jewelry Watches

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14 Karat Gold Filled Bracelets, guaranteed to wear, from \$1.00 up. Heavy Sterling

Silver Souvenir Spoons \$1.00

and many other Xmas

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502 South Broadway

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## UNDER THE SUN

### Motor Touring

"There are more accidents caused by indifferent driving of motor cars than by defects in the cars themselves," writes "The Chauffeur" in Town Talk, "and now that so many people are buying motors and, equipped with little knowledge and less skill, are driving them about the public highways, it is becoming more and more important that motor driving should be regarded as an art requiring much study and practice before it is exercised on the public road. There is one danger about which every novice at motor driving should be warned, as it is very subtle and is only avoided by great self-control and foresight. If you are new to driving and are touring over long distances every day your nerves and muscles will, unknown to yourself, undergo a change which will prepare disasters. The time that you are most likely to have an accident is at the end of your first long day's drive, when everything has been going well all day, and you approach your destination feeling that you are now thoroughly at home with the motor car and that driving is a very easy matter. If anything gets in front of you at this moment, no matter how long beforehand you may have seen it, or how easy it would be to avoid it, the chances are five to one that you will run into it. All day long you have been going on; you have overtaken and passed carts and people, and they have all somehow or other got out of the way and melted from before your progress. As the day wears on and these miracles still happen, you come unconsciously to believe that the hand of God is upon you; that you are ordained, like Time and Destiny, to hold straight on your course, and that the things which appear to get in your way are but illusions of the senses that will disappear like morning mists. You become hypnotized by the constant straining of the eye on the road before you; your senses tell you that it will be a road always clear for you as it has been all day; and it is not until you smash into the back of a farm wagon that you awake to the fact that the things you have seen on the road are not illusions, but matters of hard substances, of wood and iron and bone, inimical to life and safety, if too suddenly materialized by your impact. This is a fact with which every experienced motorist is familiar; but it is one seldom driven into the brain of the novice except by the force of some such gross concussion as has been suggested."

### To Be "Made in Los Angeles"

More automobiles are owned in Los Angeles than in any other city of its size in America, if the statement made by one of the big dealers is true. Thus far nearly all of the machines traversing the streets and highways of Southern California have come from well-known eastern factories, but local manufacturers are making a bid for their share of the growing business. Many cars in use in this city are products of small local factories, and the output is to be increased. The Tourist Automobile Company is one of the successful concerns of the country. It expects to manufacture two thousand cars during the season of 1907. At the present time it has

practically nothing to sell, having disposed of its entire output as rapidly as it could produce. The Burks & Gemmell Engine Company has also entered upon automobile making and will soon bring out a four-cylinder touring car. The Brown Winstanley Manufacturing Company also has entered the field and will make touring cars. The McCan Mechanical Works are being employed for this purpose, too. It is believed that by spring about half a dozen different factories in Los Angeles will be producing automobiles. All have promise of a brisk trade, for none can now supply the demand made upon them. At the automobile show to be held here January 21 to 28 specimens of Los Angeles workmanship will occupy a prominent place and doubtless will attract the attention of every lover of the sport. With over 8500 machines in use in California and the number increasing as rapidly as the demand can be supplied, there should be no reason why any local manufacturer who can meet the requirements of western autoists should not have all the business he can handle.

### Basket-ball

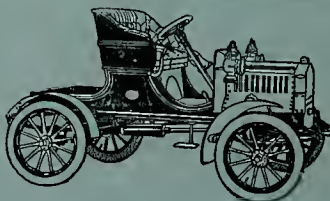
The students at Occidental College have inaugurated a series of basket-ball games. Most of the classes had teams in the tournament this week to compete for the president's cup.



### Pope Waverly Electric

THE POPE-WAVERLY Electric is the carriage for all the family, and to every member it is more than a mere machine. Its readiness, its ease of control, the gentle speed with which it lures you out to where the air is fresh and pure, and the way it adds to the sheer joy of living will engender an affection for your Pope-Waverly Electric that has never been lavished before on an inanimate object.

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# B E Y O N D      T H E      C I T Y

## FROM PASADENA

### Tournament Prizes

The prize list for the eighteenth annual Tournament of Roses ought to bring out many contestants. All prizes, with the exception of the trophies donated, are cash or trophy, at the option of the winner. The total value of cash prizes is \$2000. Following is the list:

High schools, colleges and technical schools, \$100, \$75, \$50; graded schools, public or private, \$100, \$75, \$50, \$35; kindergartens (if three or more compete,) \$50, \$25, \$15; six-in-hand, other than schools or floats, \$75, \$50, \$25; four-in-hand, other than schools or floats, \$50, \$25, \$15; two-horse vehicles, \$40, \$20, \$10; one-horse vehicle, \$25, \$15, \$5; floats, historical or other representations, \$75, \$50, \$25; trade and commercial floats, \$50, \$25, \$15; historical representations or characters other than floats, \$25,

of the board of directors may also award special prizes for conspicuous merit, if in its opinion the occasion for such action arises.

### Week's News Summary

Pasadena lodge of Elks will entertain 180 orphans at its Christmas tree party.

Mrs. Lurlington Harvey and Miss Dwight will give a dinner dance Christmas Eve at the Country Club.

The "Bobbie Burns" banquet will be given by the Pasadena Scots on the evening of January 25 at the Hotel Maryland.

Plans have been made for an addition costing \$150,000 to the Hotel Maryland. Work will be begun early in the spring.

Mr. and Mrs. Newton Claypool and the Misses Claypool have returned from a year's travel in the



SHOWING STYLE OF THE FLOATS, TOURNAMENT OF ROSES

\$20, \$10; tandem horses, driving, \$25, \$15; tandem ponies, driving, \$20, \$10; two-pony vehicle, \$15, \$10; one-pony vehicle, \$10, \$5; tandem saddle horses, \$25, \$15; tandem saddle ponies, \$20, \$10; fire department \$50; saddle horse, lady rider, \$20, \$15, \$10; saddle horse, gentleman rider, \$20, \$15, \$10; saddle pony, girl or boy rider, \$15, \$10, \$5; auto touring car, \$75, \$50, \$20; auto runabout, \$50, \$25, \$15; novelty, \$15, \$10, \$5; burros, \$15, \$10, \$5; bicycles, \$10, \$5; marching clubs, \$25; store fronts, \$75, \$50, \$25. Silver cup presented by the association for the most artistically decorated turnout in the parade, irrespective of class. Silver pitcher, presented by Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Hogan of Louisville, Ky., for the most artistically decorated turnout in class four. Oil painting, presented by Benjamin C. Brown of Pasadena, for the most artistically decorated hotel turnout. The executive committee

East and in Europe. They will pass the winter at the Hotel Green.

Mr. and Mrs. George W. Witherell and Miss Witherell, No. 307 South Los Robles avenue, are at home. They have been in New York and Boston for several months.

The first of this season's travel programmes at the Shakespeare Club was given last Saturday afternoon, under the direction of Mrs. Hibben. The subject was "Switzerland." Tom Karl sang.

Norman Dutton, who was thrown from his horse last Saturday while practicing for the tent pegging feature of the Tournament of Roses, is improving. Mr. Dutton suffered the fracture of both ankles and was badly bruised.

The Southern California Horse Show Association will hold the annual horse show March 7, 8

and 9, probably in Tournament Park. Members of the executive committee for this year are: F. E. Wilcox, John B. Miller, A. K. Macomber, John S. Cravens, Col. W. J. Hogan, Thad Lowe and E. D. Neff.

Dr. and Mrs. Ernest B. Hoag gave a musicale last Saturday evening at their home, No. 101 North Los Robles street. A programme of great merit was contributed by Mrs. Flora Goodall Bland, Miss Bland, Miss Edith Ames, Mrs. W. L. Nobel, Leroy Jepson, Revel English, Walter Pritchard and Dr. Hoag.

The friends of Mrs. Elmer F. Woodbury have had a peep at the crown of jewels which she will wear as queen of the Tournament of Roses. The jewels arrived from New York last week and will be a gorgeous addition to the handsome costume in which the queen will appear when she reigns for a day.

Although the Hotel Raymond has been open only a week it is well filled with guests who come to pass every winter in Pasadena. Among the early arrivals from Chicago are: Mr. and Mrs. Richard T. Crane, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Magnus, Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Gorton, Mrs. E. I. Wheeler, and Mrs. D. B. Hutchinson.

"The Mikado" will be sung for the first time in Pasadena, December 27 and 28, by a company composed of society girls and leading musicians. Tom Karl and Edwin E. Tarbox, choirmaster of All Saints' church, will direct the production. The cast is as follows: The Mikado, George L. North; Ko-Ko, George A. Clark; Poo Bah, Revel L. English; Pish Tush, Ben H. Leslie; Yum Yum, Mrs. Lilian Neff; Peep Bo, Miss Chita Kraft; Pitti Sing, Mrs. Arthur H. Savage; Katisha, Miss Grace Marvin; Ki Ki, Arthur K. Wyatt. Besides the principals, there is a chorus of forty voices, most of which have been selected from the choir of All Saints' church. The proceeds are to be devoted to the furnishing of the club rooms of the Men's Club of all Saints' church.

Mrs. C. W. Smith's reception last Saturday afternoon at her home, No. 597 Live Oak avenue, in honor of Madame Yulisse was one of the most interesting events of the holiday season. Madame Yulisse, who is a sister of Dr. Smith, has been a member of several grand opera companies and has appeared before King Edward in concerts in Queen's Hall. Once she was invited to sing for Queen Victoria and seven of the English princesses. Madame Yulisse wore two beautiful costumes Saturday upon which gleamed various jewels that were souvenirs of her career on the lyric stage. In the afternoon she was attired in a French foulard trimmed with Chantilly lace flounces and in the evening she presented a brilliant appearance in a Paris costume of black net embroidered in cut steel. In a magnificent tiara sparkled the star of St. George, a much coveted decoration in England. The guest of honor sang an aria from "Traviata" and several songs. Miss Alice Crawford played the accompaniments. More than two hundred guests were entertained. The following well known women received with Mrs. Smith and Madame Yulisse: Mrs. Elizabeth Cushing, sister of Mrs. Smith, Miss Madison, Miss Alice Markham, Miss Esther Fuller, Miss Pauline Lutz, Miss Marie Cushing and Miss Josephine Watson of Vancouver, B. C.

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American Plan—\$2.50 a day and upwards; \$15 a week and upwards. Board with room in adjoining cottages \$12.50 a week. Table Board \$10 a week. Send for illustrated pamphlet.

ELMER WOODBURY, Manager

## LONG BEACH

### Manufacturers Want to Come

The Capital Iron Works of Topeka, Kans., manufacturers of structural steel, have opened correspondence with the local Chamber of Commerce in regard to shipping facilities here, making especial inquiries concerning the inland harbor project. The company has orders many months ahead for material for the Pacific Coast, and is desirous of moving its entire plant, valued at \$200,000, with 300 workmen, to some point on the Coast. The Chamber of Commerce is fully alive to the possibility of attracting large manufacturing concerns of this class to Long Beach. When the harbor question shall have been settled there is little doubt that this town will become one of the important ports of the Pacific.

### After Fortifications

The Chamber of Commerce has adopted a resolution identical with that of the Los Angeles Chamber of Commerce asking for legislation which will result in the establishment of fortifications along the southern coast. Long Beach people feel that their town needs protection from a hostile fleet even more than Los Angeles.

### Consolidation Plans

A delegation of five citizens of Long Beach visited San Pedro last week to confer with citizens of that town over the proposed union of the beach towns. There is great promise that fully authorized committees from each town will soon begin laying definite plans to this end.

### Tournament Plans

The Royal Italian Band will probably be sent by the Chamber of Commerce to Pasadena to participate in the Tournament of Roses. This has been decided upon in preference to a representative float.



## NOTES FROM THE SOUTHLAND

### Railroad Through the Imperial Valley

If John D. Spreckels, A. B. Spreckels and their associates carry to an end the plans they have inaugurated, a railroad will be constructed from San Diego eastward to the Colorado river or beyond that point. The San Diego and Arizona Railroad Company was incorporated last week with a capital of \$6,000,000. The articles of incorporation set forth that it is the intention of the company to build a road through the Imperial Valley, touching the most populous points, beginning at a point near San Diego and proceeding in an easterly direction to a point near Yuma, the present terminus. The directors are John D. Spreckels, A. B. Spreckels, John D. Spreckels, Jr., Harry L. Titus and William Clayton. Mr. Clayton is managing director of the Spreckels interests in San Diego, and Titus is their attorney, secretary and treasurer. Two hundred thousand dollars of the capital stock has been subscribed, John D. Spreckels holding 999 shares, A. B. Spreckels 998 shares and John D. Spreckels, Jr., William Clayton and Harry L. Titus one share each. As soon as the news of the proposed venture became known property advanced tremendously in price, and much in the business section was withdrawn from the market. The people of San Diego naturally are jubilant.

### Famous Ranch to Change Hands

The famous Oliveland's ranch, located five miles west of Santa Paula and adjoining the Limoneira ranch, will soon pass into the hands of the company owning the latter property. Oliveland's for many years has been one of the most productive and most remunerative of the big ranches of Southern California. Its great walnut orchard yields from thirty-five to forty carloads of walnuts every season and in addition vast quantities of beans, olives and other produce are harvested. Its walnut orchard of over 500 acres is the largest single orchard in the world and its olive orchard ranks among the largest. The ranch is of 2500 acres, of which 1000 acres are tillable. It was the property of the late E. W. Harold and was planted more than twenty years ago to walnuts and olives. One of its resources is a complete pumping plant costing more than \$40,000, and a perpetual water right to 200 miners' inches. N. W. Blanchard is president of the Limoneira company.

### Important New Industry Proposed

One of the most important news items of the week briefly outlined the project of the St. Louis Car Company, one of the greatest car manufacturers in the country, to erect an independent plant in Los Angeles, in order that it may be prepared to handle its Pacific coast business. The big car companies of America, all of which are established in eastern cities, are far behind in their work, and unless facilities are materially increased it is said that they will be unable to supply the demand for a long time to come. There has been a feeling among local electric line operators that if their wants cannot be more promptly met they will be compelled to engage in the manufacture of rolling stock themselves. A threat to this effect is said to have prompted the St. Louis concern to propose a new establishment in Los Angeles.

### New Hotel for San Diego

E. A. Phelps, lessee of the new U. S. Grant hotel at San Diego, now in process of construction, is said to be the moving spirit back of the interests which have acquired for \$175,000 the Hotel Robinson property on Florence Heights. The latter hotel will be razed in the spring and a \$600,000 hostelry erected on its site. Charles W. Robinson, formerly assistant manager of the Hotel del Coronado and for several years manager of the Hotel Robinson, will be manager of the U. S. Grant and the new Robinson hotels. The new Robinson will follow the lines either of the Hotel Green or of the Glenwood at Riverside. The U. S. Grant will open next September. Phelps is the San Francisco capitalist who is establishing a chain of great hotels on the Pacific coast.

### Working for a New Trolley Line

San Bernardino and Colton have united in an effort to secure a free right of way for the double-track line of the San Bernardino Valley Traction Company to Riverside. Citizens of Riverside have already secured a free right of way to the north boundary line of the county. Seth Hartley of Colton, who built the San Bernardino Valley Traction lines between that city and Colton, states that while he had intended to compete for the franchise sold to the traction company by the City Trustees of Colton, he has withdrawn in order to serve the best interests of the community. His public spirit is keenly appreciated. It is expected immediately to commence an aggressive campaign, and secure the right of way quickly, that the traction company may not be delayed in construction work.

### Park Project for Hollywood

Mayor Dunlop of Hollywood has suggested, in an address before the civic section or the woman's club of that city, that among other things that organization may help the town by agitating the question of buying the range of beautiful hills north of the town. The city's ownership of these hills would mean the control of storm water, a serious question for the residents of that section, besides giving the town a great natural park.

Miss Alice C. Williamson, daughter of Mrs. Martha Williamson of No. 2110 Estrella avenue, and Thomas C. Preston of Chicago will be married on New Year's Day. The ceremony will be performed in the Shakespeare room of Cummock Hall.



## La Princesse Corset

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The most exclusive woman's store in the west. Gowns, Millinery and Corsets; Prices Moderate. We carry thirty different styles of corsets, ranging in price from one dollar to twenty-five.

Call and Inspect Our Stock of Goods

### Las Princesse Corset Parlor

### Enforce the Laws—Stop Graft

One of the measures which will come before the State Legislature at the coming session is a bill vesting in the district attorney of Los Angeles county full power in criminal prosecution in both city and county, including jurisdiction over criminal complaints in the police courts. Captain Fredericks, the district attorney, one of the most efficient and conscientious prosecuting officers in the West, expresses the view that such a measure will afford the only sure and practicable means of doing away with "graft" among public officials. In an interview published in the Herald Captain Fredericks is reported as saying:

"As it is, the council passes a law and the mayor signs it up, then it is easy enough for a mayor or other official to instruct the chief of police to allow that law to remain dormant, and simply hold it as a club over some one's head. That causes the particular some one to quickly give an official money and then there is graft. If the law is passed and the courts turned over to the jurisdiction of this office the council either will have to repeal those laws or we will see that they are enforced.

"There is a clause in the state law which reads that any public official who fails to enforce a law when he knows that law is being violated is guilty of a breach of trust, and, according to the law, he can be haled before the superior court and his office taken from him and a fine of \$500 imposed. By the time a few chiefs and other officers had been given that treatment they would enforce ordinances without receiving any orders from any one, and then the laws would be obeyed and there would be no reason for a graft, because these people would know that they would have to obey the laws whether they paid money or not, and it would not be long before they would tire of such profitless business.

"Every time a freight car passes through the streets of Los Angeles on these electric lines the chief of police could be held guilty of breach of trust and forfeit his office. That is not a matter for civil attorneys to wrangle over. It is the law and there can be but one interpretation of that ordinance, and that is arrest of the offenders."



### Don't Forget Them

That the majority in the City Council is dominated by the allied liquor interests is quite evident from the recent action of that body in adopting an "emergency" ordinance favorable to the interests of the whiskey men, though decidedly contrary to good public policy. The names of those members of the council who are utterly indifferent to public sentiment on the liquor and railway franchise questions should be borne in mind by all voters who desire to see honest and clean city government. Their records should prove a bar to future political preferment.



### The New Electric Train

For the first time in the history of electric railroading in America a car manufacturing company of St. Louis is about to send a train of trolley cars to its destination on their own wheels. This train, consisting of eighteen passenger coaches for the Pacific Electric Railway Company, will travel all

the way from St. Louis to Los Angeles just as a standard train of steam-road cars does. The cars are said to be among the finest specimens of the art of the car builder. They are steel reinforced throughout, and will be equipped with the new multiple control, which will allow trains of them to be coupled together and operated by a single motor-man. These cars will be run in train formation to suburban points during the rush hours, and promise greatly to relieve the crush over which so much complaint has been made during the past. The electric train will be an innovation for Los Angeles, and the use of the practically indestructible steel cars is an effort for the better protection of life for which the Pacific Electric company should be highly commended.



BETWEEN

..California and the East..



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'Tis the Scenic Short-line between Los Angeles and Salt Lake City and the Train Service is Excellent.

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Los Angeles, Cal.



### For Taxation Reform

The commission on the reform and revision of the state revenue laws, in its report lately finished, arraigns the present system of taxation, which it characterizes as antiquated, unjust and full of inequalities which the present methods of equalization fail to remedy. It states that only 15 per cent of all taxes are assessed on personal property. The present system is not a general property tax but a tax on real estate alone. There are inequalities between man and man, between county and county, and between the cities and the country, all of which are grievous. Money and credits escape taxation almost entirely, national banks are not taxed at all except on real estate, and various classes of corporations are very unequally taxed.

To remedy the evils of which complaint is made the commission suggests the separation of state and local taxation, the state taking over the taxation of the great public service corporations, which would result, it is claimed, in a net saving of \$4,000,000 a year to the other taxpayers, at the present valuation of public utilities. It is argued that the revenues obtainable by way of taxation of these public utility corporations belong by right to the state at large and not to any one locality in which they may chance to be located. Counties not on any railroad contribute freight to that railroad, and yet under the present system only counties on the line of the railroad benefit by the taxes thereon. Water companies, the commission proposes, shall, because of their peculiarly local character, remain as now, subject to taxation in the cities they serve.

The commission suggests that the railroads, including street railroads, the car, express, telegraph, telephone and light, heat and power companies shall pay taxes in proportion to their gross earnings, a plan that has worked well in the East. It is argued that such taxes ultimately will yield more revenue than ad valorem taxes, will be easier to administer and harder to evade, while being eminently fair and just to the companies. The commission also proposes a state tax on all banks of one per cent on the amount paid in, on the shares of stock, plus the accumulated surplus, the banks to be allowed credit for any local taxes on real estate which they may pay, this tax to be in lieu of all other taxes. It claims that the present system of taxing banks not only tempts them to evade taxation, but actually imperils their solvency by compelling them to invest exclusively in California securities.

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### Great Grounds for Divorce!

As an illustration of the heights of absurdity sometimes attained by applicants for divorce in their petitions a case which came before Judge Conrey the other day will suffice. The grounds upon which the applicant, a profoundly humiliated young wife, sought the sundering of marital ties was that her brutal husband criticised the manner in which she dressed! It is hard to say which should be the subject of criticism in this instance—the aggrieved young woman or the state which permits a decree of divorce upon any such puerile grounds. The divorce laws of California most assuredly need the shaking up that they are bound to get.

## To Short Story :: Writers ::

The Pacific Outlook has received requests from so many sources that it give more time to story writers who desire to enter the contest advertised in these columns that it has decided to extend the date of the closing of the competition to Saturday, March 2, 1907. ¶ To the author of the best general story submitted to the editors, the scene of which is laid in the Southwest, a cash prize of Twenty-five Dollars in Gold will be awarded. The story must contain not less than 3,500 nor more than 6,000 words. Manuscripts must be typewritten on one side of the paper only, and sent to the editor, marked "Prize Story Contest," so that they will reach this office before noon of March 2, 1907. ¶ Each manuscript must be accompanied by the full name and address of the writer inclosed in a sealed envelope. If it be desired that manuscripts be returned, postage for that purpose must be inclosed. ¶ In order that young and inexperienced writers may not be discriminated against, the name of no competitor will be made known to the judges who are to pass upon the merits of the stories submitted. ¶ The competition is open to all, the only requirement in addition to those noted in the foregoing being that each contestant must be a regular yearly subscriber to the Pacific Outlook, or must send in his or her subscription, with payment for one year in advance, when the manuscript is submitted. ¶ Having thus set forth the rules governing the contest, the editors cannot undertake to enter into correspondence with prospective contestants regarding the competition. Address all manuscripts

"Prize Story Contest."

THE PACIFIC OUTLOOK

423 Chamber of Commerce Building

Los Angeles, Cal.





# THE PACIFIC OUTLOOK

*An Independent Weekly Review of the Southwest*

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Published every Saturday at 420-422-423 Chamber of Commerce Building, Los Angeles, California, by

**The Pacific Outlook Company.**

Subscription price \$2.00 a year in advance. Single copy 10 cents on all news stands.

VOL. I.

NO. 11

The Editor of the PACIFIC OUTLOOK cannot guarantee to return manuscripts, though he will endeavor to do so if stamps for that purpose are inclosed with them. If your manuscript is valuable, keep a copy of it.

## COMMENT

Two days more and the year 1906 will have passed into history. It has been a most eventful year in California. In Los Angeles much has been accomplished in the way of civic progress, in spite of the fact that the city has been compelled to struggle along dragging impedimenta of a most discouraging nature. The wretched city administration, especially the legislative branch, has done everything that it dared to place Los Angeles in the category with the most poorly governed municipal corporations in the United States, and yet we have survived.

**Nineteen Hundred Six:**  
**Nineteen Hundred Seven**

What has been accomplished here in the line of improvement and progress has been dearly bought, as a rule. It is a great pity that the stroke of a great pen cannot wipe away much of the record of the past year. But better things are looming up on the political horizon. The mayor-elect, who will be installed in power within a few days, has given us definite pledges of a clean, businesslike administration. He has the strength of character to redeem these pledges if he will, and for the sake of his own good name and the fame of the city let us hope that he will not have been weighed in the scales and found wanting when the time comes for him to turn the reins of government over to his successor.

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One of the events of the year to which we may revert with feelings of pride and pleasure has been the success attending the labors of the advocates of non-partisanship in municipal affairs. Though these efforts did not result in a "clean sweep," they were followed by success sufficient to indicate that the voters of the city are fully alive to the wisdom of selecting for offices of trust and responsibility men who are able to relegate to the rear the influence of national partisanship while conducting the business

of a municipality. There was a time when an independent movement in politics—even in local affairs—was regarded as a sneaking and nefarious project.

**Non-Partisan Spirit  
on the Ascendant**

That period has passed. In these days a man may deny the right of the national party to which he belongs to dictate to him what his conduct in purely local affairs may be, and still hold his head up and assert his American manhood. And nowadays a man may also declare himself as absolutely non-partisan in his predilections, so far as his interest in the political welfare of his home city is concerned, and not render himself a subject for obloquious comment. In truth, a man may dare to deny the right of a political leader to chastise him with the lash of the party whip for not voting the "straight" ticket for mayor, and councilman, and assessor, and still go to church on the Sunday following the election with a clear conscience and a sense of having performed a deed that is not utterly without its noble qualities.

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This leads us to a bit of rather personal comment. Non-partisanship has strongly appealed to the Pacific Outlook as the only possible solution of the numerous vexing problems involved in the administration of municipal affairs. For that reason, this paper strongly advocated the election of the candidates of the Non-Partisan Committee in the city election last November, and rejoiced that so large a proportion of those nominees were chosen to office. We believe, further, that a non-partisan and thoroughly independent movement in Los Angeles politics is not only wise but necessary to the salvation of the city. The history of politics in this town is too well known to need any comment. We have

**The Principle  
Rather Than the Man**

been dominated so completely by a political machine absolutely devoid of conscience and morals that almost any change would have been welcome. The Pacific Outlook is a firm believer not only in the principles of non-partisanship, but in the men put forward by the organized advocates of that principle last fall. It will always espouse the principle, but it cannot pledge itself to stand by an avowed friend of the idea simply because of his position before the public. Men called to office because they profess non-partisanship may prove themselves to be just as corrupt as the candidates of an established partisan machine. In such a contingency an offender

should be dealt with as summarily as if he were the acknowledged friend of a corrupt machine and consequently the enemy of the people.



The New Year is full of promise. All indications point to the early inauguration of work upon the great Owens river water system, an undertaking which cannot fail to enhance the prestige of Los Angeles in the eyes of the rest of the world. The character of the drinking water supply of a city is an important indication of the stage of civilization reached by its inhabitants. That enemies to the beneficent project now in the hands of the city have arisen to fight the consummation of plans for its completion will not deter the city from pursuing its course. No great undertaking of this nature was ever carried

through without being made the target for ridicule and the subject of adverse comment by those inspired by narrow or purely selfish motives. Besides the

**Promise of the Future** bright prospects for the early commencement of work upon the new water system, we have promise of great municipal expansion; of great betterment of our transportation facilities, both by water and by land; of an improved rural highway system; of many miles of newly paved streets; of the erection of many new business blocks; and—this we may hope for, at least—something in the way of legislation that will relieve us from further anxiety regarding fuel and light. Possibly this is too optimistic a view, yet we may be permitted to hope.



At last the gas monopoly, which also provides a semblance of candle-power over its electric wires, did find a valid excuse for failing to furnish light to the long-suffering public. The fire of last week put out the lights most effectually, and no reasonable man interposed any complaint. But, really, the complete absence of light one night last week was not very much more of an affliction than the

**Gas and Electricity** utterly jaded and lifeless rays which struggled ineffectually to release themselves from the globes of the incandescent lamps for an hour before the city was plunged into darkness. As a matter of fact, the Los Angeles Gas and Electric Company has been providing its patrons with as poor electric light service as its gas service. The fact is too apparent to permit of denial. Just how much longer the public will tolerate the stupendous imposition remains to be seen.



"But what can we do?" is the question frequently asked. And the answer is, "Fight." If a score or a half hundred citizens of Los Angeles who have suffered from the wretched conditions imposed upon them by this monstrous monopoly would unite, engage the services of an able lawyer and carry the gas question to the court of last resort, if necessary,

we soon should see relief in sight. It will take some money, and not a little of that quality known as "nerve;" but the thing can be done. It seems almost unbelievable that a great city like

**Creator and Creature** Los Angeles should permit itself to remain tied hand and foot by what is really an infantile force. The strength of the Los Angeles Gas and Electric Company lies largely in its abundant bluffing capabilities. The people are its creators. Its lease on life is not eternal; nor is it unbreakable. "I can't" never accomplished anything. "I can—I will" has destroyed empires and founded nations. The idea that more than fifty thousand sovereign American citizens, holding in their hands the power to crush the life out of such an abomination, should falter and retreat before one puny combination of a few men, is puerile and unworthy of sturdy American manhood.



In the very vortex of the whirlwind of popular wrath following the failure of the gas company to supply its commodity to the people during the cold weather prior to Thanksgiving the company adopted childish tactics by offering salve in the form of eighty-cent gas, as if it were conferring a great boon upon the people. Five or six years ago eighty-cent gas would have caused the average citizen to regard a company offering it in the light of a great public benefactor. But people are better educated in matters pertaining to gas and electricity

**The Salve for the Wound** than they were half a dozen years since. When we accept eighty-cent gas now we do so because we realize that the corporation offering it to us at that price is beginning to understand that the public is awake to the great profits accruing from its manufacture and sale, especially when a wornout and inadequate system is employed in its manufacture and distribution, and we are willing to be decent and give every possible opportunity to public utility corporations to keep faith with the people who have created them before arising in our might and our wrath and depriving them of their power of doing further mischief. Eighty-cent gas is like a stick of taffy for a crying child.



It is not a matter for jest. It is a serious proposition. Even if we concede, for the sake of argument, that the gas company performed a creditable deed in voluntarily reducing the price of gas, that does not alter the fact that the company shows no inclination to provide sufficient gas of a good quality to supply the demands of the public. The company has been similarly derelict in supplying electric current to customers. All these facts are self-evident. The only question that remains is: How will the suffering public

**Must We Remain Beggars?**



protect itself? What can be done toward procuring redress and toward the prevention of continued imposition? Is it possible to bring the gas people to terms, or must we forever remain in the attitude of a horde of suppliant beggars, accepting no more than this corporation is willing to dole out to us?

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It is evident that if any action against a gas or electric company of Los Angeles is to be made to stand, it must be brought under the laws of the state, rather than under the almost worthless local ordinances. In the first place, nobody except the gas company or those persons enjoying its confidence knows what franchises it owns. This may be a startling statement to some, but it nevertheless is strictly true. The city officials themselves cannot

know, unless they have ascertained surreptitiously or through information given out by officials of the company, what franchises the Los Angeles Gas and Electric Company holds. Six different franchises have been conferred upon individuals or corporations desiring to supply the residents of Los Angeles with gas. Who owns them now nobody but the holders probably knows. At least two of these are perpetual franchises, assignable to others than the original grantees without the necessity of going through the formality of having the transfer recorded in the municipal archives. And there you are!

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November 27, 1886, the City Council granted to L. E. Mosher and J. B. Quigby and their heirs and assigns a perpetual franchise to construct conduits and pipes and supply residents of the city with gas, the city reserving the right to regulate charges for the gas furnished by the holders of the franchise. July 27, 1887, the council conferred another franchise to Mrs. M. P. Sawtelle, Miss E. G. Sawtelle and their assigns, the provisions of which were practically the same as those of the franchise granted to Mosher and Quigby. This, also, was a perpetual franchise. One or both of these franchises may now be held by the Los Angeles Gas and Electric Company, or by any other corporation or individual. If the corporation mentioned does own either or both of these franchises, it is in a position to keep the matter secret, as there is nothing in the city ordinances compelling it or the original owners to make a record of the transfer.

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Under Section 31 or Article 3 of the charter, the council adopted an ordinance March 13, 1905, "regulating the sale of gas and electric light and the inspection of gas and electric meters and the charges for telephones and telephone service and connec-

tions," which provides, among other things, that any gas company shall furnish to the City Council, under oath, full statements of receipts and expenditures and an itemized inventory of "all gas works, lines, plant and property owned or used" by such corporation. Under this act patrons of the gas company may arrive at a knowledge of what franchises or properties the company owns—provided, of course, that the gas company is not able to persuade the courts that it is against good public policy to allow such facts to become known.

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Other provisions of this ordinance are to the effect that "the minimum illuminating and heating power and quality of gas \* \* \* is hereby fixed and established at an illuminating quality of sixteen candle-power, with a gross heat value of 550 British thermal units per cubic foot." The ordinance also makes it unlawful for any gas company to "furnish, distribute or supply to the city of Los Angeles, or to any of the inhabitants thereof, gas of an inferior quality," or "to charge or collect from any person, firm or corporation for a great quantity of gas than has been actually furnished." Nothing is said about

a minimum charge of one dollar per month, or any other sum greater than the amount actually furnished. The same rules apply generally to electricity: "Every electric lamp furnished or supplied to any customer by any person, firm or corporation \* \* \* shall be plainly marked with the voltage at which it is intended to be used, and with the candle-power of the light given thereby, at said voltage; and the voltage of the electric current supplied by any such person, firm or corporation, to any customer, for use in the lamp so furnished shall not be more than three per cent greater or less than the voltage for which said lamp is marked." The penal section imposes a fine of \$500 for violation of the foregoing provision.

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We believe that it will be a comparatively easy matter for the people of Los Angeles who are tired of the impositions practiced upon them by the Los Angeles Gas and Electric Company to present to any court ample evidence that that corporation has not acted at all times in accordance with the laws supposed to govern it in its dealings with its patrons. Whether such action should be taken under the city ordinances or the state laws is the one question to be decided. But under any circumstances if the aggrieved individuals, whose name is legion, will pull together and exhibit "nerve" of that quality which characterizes the average American citizen, the local corporation undoubtedly can be made to live up to the terms of its contract with the people or suffer the penalties

**Good Example Has Been Set**

imposed by law. Determination and money will accomplish the end sought. It is "up to" the people. If they are willing to submit perpetually to the wrongs which have been imposed upon them, they will have nobody but themselves to blame. They will find no modern Don Quixote bucking the corporation windmill for them. If they are half as weary of the existing order of things as they profess to be, let them follow the example of Prof. Hunter—and see the fight out to a finish.



Speaking of franchises, it is doubtful if any of the recent franchises granted by the present City Council, or any that may be granted by that body during the remainder of its life, will stand in any court of law. The city charter distinctly forbids a body constituted as the present City Council is, with one seat vacant, to confer any franchise. The words of the charter are: "No franchise, right or privilege in, on, through, across, under or over any street, avenue, alley, bridge, viaduct, or other public place, and no franchise whatever

**Will the Council's** granted by the city to any corporation, association or individual, shall be granted except by an ordinance passed by a vote of two-thirds of the whole council, nor for a longer period than twenty-one years." The resignation of Councilman Kern appears, according to this provision of the charter, to leave the council anything but a "whole council." From the layman's viewpoint, the recent acts of the council relative to franchises for railroads, subways, etc., looks like effort wasted. It is hardly believable that any court will take an opposite view.



The trouble with the plain citizen is that he has been frightened and cowed. The defiant attitude and bulldozing tactics that have been employed by public utility corporations, not in Los Angeles alone but throughout the whole country, have reduced the private citizen to a state where he considers himself helpless. But he is far from helpless. If he but realized his own strength, his sovereign power, his thralldom would be a matter of but a few days. The public utility corporations have become arrogant simply because of their belief, based on

**The Citizen** continue to remain passive in the face of repeated encroachments upon popular rights.

**Has Been Cowed** The people own the streets. They say to the corporations: "We will allow you to use the streets, under specified limitations, and when you exceed those limitations, thereby violating your contract with us, that contract shall become null and void." But when the terms of the contract are exceeded, the people grow faint-hearted in the face of or-

ganized wealth and let their rights go by default. Let such a corporation as a gas company, for example, have its brush with an enraged public, and this condition of affairs will become a thing of the past—for awhile, at least.



The insufferable City Council, at the behest of the equally insufferable whiskey interests, has gone one step too far in its efforts to convert the air of the city's streets into a breath as from a distillery. Government by injunction may not always be highly desirable, but it is eminently justifiable when a legislative body chosen to represent the people willfully defies what it knows to be overwhelming public sentiment and enacts laws and ordinances utterly incompatible with civic morality. The conversion

**Paradise** of wholesale liquor houses into what are in reality no better than common saloons is one thing the people of Los Angeles will not tolerate. Public opinion on this point has been most emphatically and unequivocally expressed. The present City Council will die in disgrace; and unless the people allow themselves to forget or too generously to forgive, the stigma attaching to the majority in that body will follow its members when they retire to private life. Los Angeles must never take rank with the dissolute "wide open" towns of the country. It is widely advertised as a "paradise on earth;" and we must remember that paradise does not sport liquor dives on every street corner.



That the people are thoroughly awake to the necessities and possibilities of the moment is plainly indicated by the developments of the past few days. In response to a request from the Municipal League, denunciations of the ordinances increasing the number of saloons in the city and authorizing the continuance of racing at Ascot and the sale of liquor on the grounds issued from practically all of the pulpits of the city Sunday. These ordinances were adopted under the emergency

**Is It Farce** clause "for the immediate preservation of the public peace, health or safety," thus forestalling the application of the referendum. Where was a greater farce ever enacted? The act of the now notorious City Council would be a gigantic jest, were it not so serious in its portent. And the strangest feature of the whole ridiculous and preposterous course of that body is that its members, like Belshazzar, are unable, in their blindness and stupidity, to discern the handwriting on the wall.



There is one course left to the decent, moral, public-spirited citizens of Los Angeles. It is the Philadelphia idea. When certain public servants of that



city continued to defy public sentiment to the point where their acts could be tolerated no longer, the inhabitants of that city arose as one man and ostracised the families of the recalcitrant officials. The names of the wives of the offenders were stricken from the calling lists of their former friends, their children could find no playmates, and in public places not even so much as a nod of recognition was accorded them. It was a desperate remedy, but it effected the cure sought. Perhaps the condition in Los Angeles is not quite so bad as that of Philadelphia a few years ago, but it certainly is such as to call for the adoption of most radical measures—for a popular movement so unequivocal in its condemnatory character as to bring the reprehensible members of the City Council sharply to a realization of the fact that no respectable citizen will willingly tolerate any official action whose tendency is to bring Los Angeles down to the level of Philadelphia at the close of the Nineteen Century.



Chief of Police Kern has taken a stand against the five-cent "theaters" and cheap moving picture machines that will be indorsed by every person who has the welfare of thoughtless and misguided youth at heart. "I do not propose," says the chief, "to allow the moving picture theaters of this city to conduct schools of crime. That is what picture films showing robberies, theft and diamond nipping amount to. On account of the low price of admission, these shows are attended by young boys of an impressionable age. Some sort of city ordinance must be found to stop these exhibitions of crime." Mr. Kern did not enter office with a very solid public sentiment back of him, on account of his supposed friendship for influences that are not calculated to promote the moral well-being of the community; but if he sticks to the text he has pronounced and wipes out these institutions of faginism he should receive the plaudits of the entire community. He has a splendid opportunity to clean out a very dirty corner of the municipality. Let us hope that he will exercise the full power of his office in this direction, and then turn the official broom upon other dingy spots.



As might have been expected, the editors of the daily newspapers of the country are among the first to raise a hue and cry over the prospect of being deprived, through the ruling of the Interstate Commerce Commission, of their passes over the railroads. Free transportation has been accorded newspaper editors and proprietors for so long a period that they have come to look upon it as a sort of vested right. The whine that has arisen all over

the country at the prospective abolition of this time-honored privilege must convulse the railroad operators with laughter. Their

**Editors and Railroad Passes** merriment is justified. As the result of the ruling of the commission the railroads will lose nothing of consequence, for it is a notorious fact that the average editor annually uses hundreds or thousands of miles of free transportation, while it remains free, and just because it is free, when he would find little use for it if he were placed on an equal footing with the rest of the traveling public. The free railroad pass is an iniquity. In many cases it acts as an outright purchase of the conscience and morals of the press. If the statement is doubted now, the attitude of hundreds of newspapers towards the railroads after the abolition of the free pass will suffice to prove its truth.



### What Constitutes a Settler?

The United States Land Office has handed down a decision of far-reaching effect and great importance. It is, in brief, to the effect that claimants of government lands are to consider not how often they must visit their claims, but how frequently they may with impunity absent themselves from their holdings.

Last September a man named Selin registered a claim in Kern county. He at first manifested an intention to become an actual settler, but after building a house his improvements of the property ceased. No cultivating was done, and Selin, who held a position as marshal at Kern City, neglected to live in the house or to pass any of his time on the property. Taking advantage of the marshal's absence, and the appearance of abandonment about the claim, George Goodrich, another settler, filed a new claim on the land. Selin's failure to visit the property after the contesting claim was filed worked against him. He made no pretense of doing anything with the property, trusting to the land office to confirm his claim. But the register and receiver decided that Selin's settlement and improvements did not constitute the most desirable sort of occupation of the land and recognized the contesting claim of Goodrich and awarded the property accordingly.



### A Liquid Gold Mine

The Alamitos Water Company of Long Beach should become reincorporated as a gold mining company, if there is any truth in the statements which have been made regarding the ingredients of the water it has been furnishing to the inhabitants of that town. A mineralogist has discovered, it is said, that the water contains gold in solution, and householders are fearful that they will soon be compelled to look to a new source of supply.

# INCOMPATIBILITY OF TEMPERAMENT

## The Serious Differences That Have Arisen Between the City Council and the People, and Methods by Which They May Be Remedied

### A BRIEF REVIEW OF THE SITUATION

At no time in the history of Los Angeles has there been evidence of such an overwhelming "incompatibility of temperament" between the respectable and self-respecting citizens of Los Angeles and the men chosen to represent them in the municipal legislature as at this time. The course of the City Council in flying repeatedly in the face of what it must recognize as the best public sentiment and its enactment of measures for the benefit of favorites of the corrupt and thoroughly discredited political ring has brought upon the heads of members of that body widespread and unequivocal condemnation.

It is seldom that, in any city, such a body of representative men as those uniting to form the Municipal League appeals directly to the entire clerical body of a city to publish from the pulpits the infamy attaching to the actions of men occupying posts of trust and grave responsibility. Last week the league sent to each pastor in Los Angeles an identical note asking him to bring the notorious conditions in this city to the attention of his congregation, in the hope that the wicked end sought to be attained by corruption and intrigue might be obviated without long and expensive litigation. The communication read, in part, as follows:

"December 17 council passed an ordinance decreasing the minimum for wholesalers from a quart to a pint. These alleged wholesale concerns are scattered all through the residence districts, unlimited in number, and not easily watched by the police. This measure will greatly multiply the evil.

"On the same date council passed an ordinance on the subject of saloon locations. Last summer this league secured the passage of an ordinance requiring the consent of two-thirds of the property owners on each side of the street in any block for the location of a saloon in that block. This was amended by council to allow the location by a bare majority of both sides combined, and further allowing a saloon to move about in the block where it was already located as it pleased. This will open scores of locations that would otherwise remain closed.

"Council also authorized the continuance of racing at Ascot indefinitely.

"It also authorized the selling of liquor at Ascot.

"It now proposes to widen the zone of saloon locations to include several square miles that are thus far exempt.

"It desires—but perhaps will not dare—to increase the number of saloons in the city from 200 to 300.

"All these things are done under the emergency clause, 'for the immediate preservation of the public peace, health or safety,' thus forestalling the application of the referendum.

"The Municipal League has protested, but without avail. We have now appealed to the courts, and a temporary injunction has been granted to restrain the mayor or city clerk from signing the

liquor ordinances, which may delay them until the new council comes into office.

"What is urgently needed is the creation of an active, militant public sentiment against the liquor programme that is sought to be carried out by this council. The league recognizes the power of the clergy in helping to form such a sentiment—greater than any other agency except, perhaps, the press—and asks that you assist, by a few words before or after your sermon on Sunday, in making the people understand what it is proposed to do."

In response to the demand of the Municipal League the majority, if not all, of the city's pastors gave voice to stirring sentiments last Sunday, and doubtless reawakened the slumbering patriotism in the hearts of many citizens. The question will remain open until next week, when the injunction case will come before the court for argument. In the meantime the council will be hampered in its efforts to foist these iniquitous measures upon the people, though there still remains the possibility that it may seek to circumvent the popular will by springing other measures. But the Municipal League and the people generally are now fully alive to the dangers that confront them from this source, and further trickery on the part of the legislative body will be met with defensive measures similar to those adopted during the past week.

### The Public Is Sophisticated

Dr. John R. Haynes, who is generally regarded as the "father of direct legislation" in Los Angeles, in a recent interview in which he discussed the advantages of a permanent organization, properly financed, whose aim is to invoke the principles of the initiative, referendum and recall, expressed the belief that these charter provisions will enable the citizens to give to Los Angeles "the best government of all American municipalities." The charter provides, as is well-known, that the voters may legislate for themselves, entirely regardless of any action by the City Council. But, though it is generally understood that we, as a corporate community, are not dependent upon the legislative branch of our municipal government, there doubtless are many residents of Los Angeles, especially those who have become citizens during a relatively recent period, who are not thoroughly informed as to the manner of procedure made possible by the charter. Dr. Haynes has made the method clear. He says:

For instance, should the people desire to increase the saloon license to \$200 a month, and to make it obligatory that the consent of four-fifths of the frontage of a given district be obtained before a license be granted for a liquor saloon, it could be made a legal ordinance by the following procedure:

A petition signed by 4,708 voters—15 per cent of the total vote of 31,387—cast for all candidates for mayor at the last election—asking that a special



election be called, will compel council to pass such proposed ordinance, or to call an election. If the latter be done, and a majority voters vote yes, it becomes a law. If the people do not wish to put the city to the expense of a special election, they could have the same proposed ordinance submitted at a general election on petition of 1,500 voters. This is the initiative.

Secondly, the people can hold up any ordinance passed by the council, excepting those claimed to be necessary as "emergency measures for the immediate preservation of the public peace, health and safety," by filing a petition signed by 2,197 voters—7 per cent of the total vote cast at the last election—against the passage of such proposed ordinance.

The council must then either rescind its action or submit the question to the people, either at a special election called for the purpose, or at the next general election, as the council may choose. Meantime the ordinance cannot be put in force.

For instance, the proposed enactment of the river bed franchise last summer by the council, had it been legally passed by the council and signed by the mayor, could have been prevented becoming legal by the very simple procedure of presenting a petition signed by about 2,000 voters, protesting against the proposed steal. This is the operation of the referendum. What a simple matter it is, and what a protection for the people's rights!

Lastly, the people have the power to recall councilmen and other elected officials, by presenting a petition signed by 7,847 voters—25 per cent of 31,847 voters for city officers elected at large, or 25 per cent of the voters of a ward if for councilman—demanding that an election be forthwith called to replace elected officials who are deemed to have proved recreant to their trust.

For instance, every councilman who a few days ago voted for the liquor ordinance as an emergency measure, reducing the smallest amount of liquor to be sold by wholesale dealers to one pint, and decreasing the amount of frontage necessary to permit a liquor saloon to be placed in any designated district, should be recalled forthwith.

To tell the people of Los Angeles that the "preservation of the public peace, health and safety" demanded the passage of the ordinance just mentioned without thirty days' delay, was an insult to the voters of Los Angeles, and every councilman who so voted should be recalled and probably would be if his term of office did not so soon expire.

Dr. Haynes has furnished to the public, in concise form, a most lucid explanation of the practical workings of this comparatively new principle in government. The highest court in California has decided that the initiative, referendum and recall are constitutional measures, the principles being applicable to municipalities and to the state equally. The fact that a fund of several thousand dollars has been raised for the purpose of meeting the expenses that may be entailed in appealing directly to the people, under contingencies that may not be very remote, naturally increases interest in the possibilities under the law.

Los Angeles is now splendidly equipped to right such wrongs as, in the future, may be imposed upon its citizens by the legislative and executive branches of its government. The recall, in particular, is a

club that may be used most effectively in behalf of good government. With a complaisant body of electors it is doubtful if much could be accomplished under the charter provision referred to; but the majority of the voters of this city have been thoroughly educated during the past few weeks, and the limit of exasperation has been reached. The "common people," the innocent bystander, the man who foots the bills is not quite so unsophisticated an individual as he once was. A great light has broken upon him, and the majesty of high public office does not overawe him as of yore. He has written a modern translation of the fateful words "mene, mene, tekeli, upharsin" upon the walls of the municipal feasting hall, otherwise known, in the vernacular, as the public "crib," and the public official who will not read and profit by the warning will have nothing but his own stupidity or indifference to blame.

### Laws That Are Dead Letters

The new City Council will endeavor itself to the public if it will proceed immediately after its organization to repeal a number of the indefensible ordinances adopted by its predecessors. In the meantime the new chief of police will gain the confidence of citizens generally if he will do his duty and enforce some of the existing ordinances which are being violated in a most flagrant manner every day of the year.

Ordinance No. 8,334, new series, provides as follows:

Sec. 1. It shall be unlawful for any person under the age of seventeen years to be, or remain in, enter, or visit, any gambling house, public billiard or pool room, house of ill-fame, bar, or saloon, in the city of Los Angeles.

Sec. 2. It shall be unlawful for the proprietor or person having charge or control of any gambling house, public billiard or pool room, house of ill-fame, bar, or saloon, in the city of Los Angeles, to suffer or permit any person under the age of seventeen years to be, or remain in, enter, or visit, such gambling house, public billiard or pool room, house of ill-fame, bar or saloon.

Section 3 of this ordinance makes it illegal for any person under the age of seventeen years to enter any such place as has been described for the purpose of carrying any package, letter, note, telegram or message to or from such resort, and the following section imposes a fine of fifty dollars or imprisonment, or both fine and imprisonment for violation of the provisions of the ordinance.

Ordinance No. 8,697, new series, provides as follows:

"That the growth or existence upon the sidewalk of any public street, or upon any premises abutting thereon, of bushes, hedges, or trees, which in any manner interfere with or obstruct the passage of pedestrians or vehicles along such sidewalk or street \* \* \* are hereby declared to be a nuisance."

Ordinance No. 5,981, new series, makes it unlawful for any person "to ride or propel any bicycle, tricycle, velocipede or other riding machine or vehicle \* \* \* within the corporate limits of the city of Los Angeles at a rate of speed greater than eight miles an hour," and "to pass any street intersection or turn any corner at a rate of speed

greater than four miles an hour, or \* \* \* to ride or propel "any such vehicle" over or by any place where any person may be entering or leaving a street car at a rate of speed greater than four miles an hour," the ordinance being applicable to the district bounded by Bellevue avenue on the north, Tenth street on the south, Los Angeles street on the east and Figueroa street on the west.

Ordinance No. 5,776, new series, makes it unlawful for any person to operate or maintain "any clock, tape, slot, or card machine, or any other machine, contrivance or device upon which money is staked or hazarded upon chance, or into which money is paid, deposited, or played, upon chance, or upon the result of the action of which, money or any other article or thing of value is staked, bet, hazarded, won or lost upon chance."

Section 503, included in the general health ordinance, provides that "no person shall erect, establish or conduct any factory or place of business for boiling or manufacturing varnish, lamp black, glue or other business that may or does generate any unwholesome, offensive or deleterious gas, smoke, exhalation or deposit which may be dangerous or prejudicial to life or health, without providing gas or smoke consumers or other means of consuming or destroying the gas, smoke, exhalations or deposits."

The health ordinance also contains a provision that every person shall keep the sidewalk in front of his or her house "in a clean and wholesome condition."

Ordinance No. 1,494, new series, reads:

"It is hereby declared unlawful for any person to deface, mar or change the appearance of any telegraph, telephone, electric light pole or the pole of any electric street railway in the city of Los Angeles by posting or placing any notice, paper, sign or advertisement thereon or by painting, writing upon or coloring the same or in any other way defacing or marring the same."

Ordinance No. 985, new series, makes it the duty of every person owning property aligning a paved or graded street "to keep the sidewalk in front of his or her property free from weeds and all vegetation growing thereon except such as may be sown or planted for purposes of ornamentation."

These are a few of the city ordinances which are being violated, for the most part every day of the year, and some of them almost every minute of every hour of the day. Ordinance No. 5,981, relative to speed of vehicles, should never have been adopted. It is one of those laws which were made to be broken, and it should be repealed or so amended as to make its enforcement practicable. Undoubtedly it is a most unpopular law. If its enforcement were attempted the City Council would be deluged with petitions for its repeal.

The ordinance relative to the admittance of persons under the age of seventeen years into certain resorts is being violated daily. Those relative to the maintenance of sidewalk obstructions are a dead letter. That making it unlawful to decorate telephone, telegraph and other electric poles was violated during the recent campaign by almost every candidate for public office, or by the men having their campaigns in charge. The anti-smoke ordinance is one of those local laws that are well nigh impossible of enforcement without the incitement of a strong public opinion.

The new council will contain men who are sane, as well as possessed of a creditable desire to do something practicable for the benefit of the city. The councilman who will work for a thorough revision of the city ordinances, to the end that the useless, senseless, wornout, unpopular laws shall be stricken from the books will perform a task that will entitle him to everlasting praise. And the chief of the police department who will do his utmost to see that all laws are enforced, regardless of whether they are good or bad, will materially help in the work of legislative reform. For the surest way to get rid of a bad law is to enforce it rigidly.

But there are some of these ordinances which should be enforced with no thought of their repeal. One of the most important among the latter class is that relative to the employment of children to carry messages or packages to and from public resorts in which liquors are sold. Another is that relative to sidewalks. Still another is that forbidding the use of telephone and other public utility poles for advertising purposes. The violation of this law has become so flagrant as to produce effects as hideous as those attaching to the abominable bill board.

It is to be hoped that the new City Council will start the New Year right, first, by taking steps toward the general revision of the city ordinances; second, by the immediate repeal of those senseless ordinances whose enforcement is in no way practicable; and third, by the substitution therefor of laws that are reasonable, safe and popular. There certainly is plenty of work for the new body to perform. If the members do their duty fully and conscientiously, the chances are that none of them will care to become a candidate for re-election. A careful and conscientious public servant seldom finds enjoyment in the martyrdom which accompanies his labors.



### **Pigeonholed Politics**

An independent movement in politics is no longer looked upon as something essentially skulking and nefarious, says the Saturday Evening Post. It is now generally admitted that one may eschew allegiance to party and still possess some of the attributes of manhood. Yet the old idea that politics is a sort of vested right of the two parties curiously survives.

Thus some powerful editorial minds have politics neatly indexed and pigeonholed. If the question concerns tariff, or currency, or the navy these editors turn to the proper compartment and pull out the answer. But they are confused and irritated when voters are appealed to upon a line of self-interest which neither party has formulated: that depreciates their stock-in-trade.

Such men resent, for instance, the idea of a labor movement in politics, because there is nothing in their pigeonholes on that subject. They know, as a matter of law, that, if any one thinks he sees his interest in an issue quite apart from those in the platforms, he has a right to vote for it and to persuade as many others as possible to vote with him. But they feel that he really oughtn't to do it, because such a course is a play outside of the game as they have learned it. It leaves them waving their expert bat when there isn't a baseball coming their way.



# OWENS RIVER WATER PROJECT

## Report of the Consulting Engineers Deals in Detail with Important Economic Features of the Plan—Use of Steel Pipes Condemned

John R. Freeman, Frederic P. Stearns and James D. Schuyler, the board of consulting engineers on the project of the Los Angeles aqueduct from the Owens river to the San Fernando valley, have presented the report of their investigations to the Board of Public Works. The document is one which should be carefully studied by every citizen in whose mind may have rested any doubts as to the practicability or beneficence of the Owens river project. It is a definite answer to the critics who have been endeavoring to disparage the efforts of the Board of Public Works and Superintendent Mulholland. The men employed to make this investigation are wholly disinterested, and all are above reproach or suspicion of ulterior design.

The engineers find that the aqueduct may be built at an expense of \$23,110,700, to which must be added the cost of land and water rights, bringing the total up to \$24,485,600, or \$14,000 less than the amount estimated by Mr. Mulholland as necessary. Referring to the capacity of the various sources of supply for this big basin the engineers say:

Measurements of the flow of Owens River and its tributaries were made by the United States Geological Survey for two years, beginning in August, 1903, and measurements of the flow of the river have been continued during the past year by the city of Los Angeles. There are, therefore, now available measurements of the run-off for three years, which, fortunately, include a normal year, a dry year and a very wet year. By comparing these measurements with others on the adjoining westerly slope of the Sierras, where records of the rainfall and stream flow for a period of sixteen years are available, it is possible to deduce by analogy the extremes of minimum discharge which may occur in the river, and its tributaries during seasons of more acute drouth than the driest of the three in which measurements have been recorded.

After a study of all of these measurements, and of the computations which have been made, we are in agreement with the report submitted to us by the engineers of the Los Angeles aqueduct, that 410 cubic feet per second of water can be depended upon with the regulation of the Haiwee reservoir alone in years similar to those in which measurements have been made upon the Owens river, and that with the further aid of the Long Valley reservoir the 410 cubic feet per second of water can be depended upon in years as dry as any that have occurred upon the adjoining watersheds in the past sixteen years.

We have visited the river at the proposed intake of the aqueduct, and one member of this board, on October 25, 1906, took a sample of water from the river at the bridge next below the point of intake.

This water has been analyzed, and a copy of the analysis follows:

	Per Gallon
Sodium chloride .....	2.10 grains
Sodium and potassium sulphate .....	2.21 grains
Sodium carbonate .....	3.38 grains
Calcium carbonate .....	4.66 grains
Magnesium carbonate .....	1.02 grains
Silica .....	.82 grains
Iron and alumina .....	.56 grains
Total .....	14.75 grains

This is good water for domestic purposes. The alkali-forming salts are small, consequently it is good for irrigating purposes. The lime and magnesia salts are present in small quantity; this fact shows the water would not form a bad scale if used in boilers. The water would be fairly soft for laundry purposes.

As to the quality of the water the board reports that it has been furnished with many additional analyses showing the quality of the water of the Owens River and its tributaries and of the water now supplied to the city of Los Angeles. A comparison of these shows that the Owens River water is much softer than the water now supplied to the city, which contains from two to three times as much dissolved mineral matter as the water of the Owens River. The examination of the streams in the Owens Valley showed that the creeks coming from the Sierras furnished water that is clear, colorless and attractive; the water in the river being made up of the combined flow of these creeks, is of similar character, but has a slight turbidity and stain, owing, apparently, to drainage from the marshes in Long Valley and to the other return water from the canals and irrigated lands. This feature would make the water somewhat objectionable if it were to flow directly from the river into the city pipes; and it has little or no significance in the present instance, where the water, after being taken from the river, is to be held for a long time in a large storage reservoir, where the mineral particles which produce the turbidity, will have time to settle. The long period of storage in the reservoir will also be an important safeguard against the transmission of disease germs, should any enter the water of the river, because it has been found, both by experiment and experience, that disease germs are all, or nearly all, destroyed, where the water is held sufficiently long in reservoirs.

"In our opinion," is the emphatic statement of the board, "water which has thus been stored and subsequently aerated will be of better quality at its exit from the aqueduct into the San Fernando Valley than when taken from the Owens River."

The board advises the elimination of steel pipe for conduits as far as possible and the use of cement.

"There is an economic question involved in this matter which will no doubt appeal to your citizens, that, with the exception of the steel in the siphons and the machinery equipments, the entire cost of

building, both for material and labor, will be distributed among your own people, if the intention is carried out of producing the cement required.

"We have assumed that the cement will be manufactured at a cement mill, to be erected by the city on property already acquired, and that the cost of the cement at the mill will be \$1 per barrel, which is substantially the cost, as determined by Edward Duryee, the cement expert in the employ of the city.

"The figures are based upon the assumption that the work will be done on a business basis, unaffected by politics, and with able and honest men in charge of all departments of the work.

"They are intended to include all money already expended, to safely cover the contingencies and delays ordinarily met with in this class of work, and include an allowance for the extra cost of the work on the eight-hour basis, as compared with the ten-hour basis, on which most of the large engineering works have been constructed, whose cost data are available."

In the opinion of the board, five years is the minimum time in which the projected works can be completed so that water from the Owens River can be delivered into the San Fernando Valley.

The vast water power possible of development along the route is worthy of great consideration. There are three localities along the line of the aqueduct where a surplus fall exists, that will permit the development of power. The most important of these localities is about forty-five miles northerly from Los Angeles, and a short distance down stream from the outlet of the Elizabeth Lake tunnel. A total drop of nearly 1500 feet is available, and from present indications it appears most advantageous to divide this fall between two power drops, of which the upper one, and the first to be developed, would have about 1060 feet, and the lower about 415 feet of net available fall on the water wheels. The third site for power development is found a short distance below the end of the aqueduct in the San Fernando Valley. The net fall available at this point would be about 215 feet. The fourth power site is found near Little Lake, a distance of nearly 150 miles northerly from Los Angeles, and about fifteen miles down stream from the proposed Haiwee reservoir. The net fall available at this point, after relocating the line of the aqueduct between Little Lake and Haiwee, would be about 270 feet.

With an average delivery of 400 cubic feet of water per second, there could be developed at these several points, and transmitted to the city of Los Angeles, after making due allowance for the losses in generation and transmission of electrical power, the following amounts, measured in twenty-four-hour electrical horse power at the point of delivery:

From Upper Canon site .....	H. P. 25,000
From Lower Canon site .....	11,000
From Fernando site .....	6,000
From Little Lake site .....	7,000

Total ..... 49,000

The above would be available twenty-four hours per day, and seven days in the week.

Considering that an ordinary factory, working nine hours per day, or fifty-four hours per week, out of the 168 hours, and thus having a "load factor" of 32 per cent., could be supplied with 300 horse power during working hours from the same volume

of water that is required for developing 100 horse power continually twenty-four hours per day, and seven days per week, the great value of equalizing reservoirs and conduits suitable for a higher rate of delivery during the hours of greatest demand becomes apparent.

We, therefore, have as the total power that may be developed under the 40 per cent. load factor for the two canon sites, a total of 80,000 horse power, and adding to this the 13,000 horse power that may be developed at San Fernando and at Little Lake, gives a total of 93,000 horse power, measured at the point of delivery in hours of greatest demand. The conditions for the economical development and maintenance of the power are very favorable, and its safety against interruption of diminution by drouth, and the permanent character of the aqueduct, tend to make the power development feature particularly attractive and valuable.

A summary of the conclusions of the board is as follows:

(1.) We find the project in every respect feasible, and that it involves no great difficulties of engineering or construction other than those arising from mere length and distance.

(2.) That a supply of about 400 cubic feet of water per second of good quality for domestic use can be brought to the city of Los Angeles or its vicinity from the Owens River and its tributaries.

(3.) That the cost of all water rights, land and structures required for the collection, storage and delivery of this water to the San Fernando Valley, but not including the cost of the future Long Valley reservoir, or those in the San Fernando Valley, or structures required solely for the development of power, will be about twenty-four and one-half million dollars.

(4.) That from the water conveyed by this aqueduct, power can be developed and transmitted electrically to the city of Los Angeles and vicinity, sufficient to supply forty-nine thousand horse power, and every day in the year, or correspondingly larger amount if portions of it are used only during ordinary working hours.

In brief: We find the project admirable in conception and outline, and full of promise for the continued prosperity of the city of Los Angeles.

The last clause in these findings is an extraordinary compliment to Mr. Mulholland, for his views and statements of facts concerning the project are fully indorsed. Inasmuch as the engineers employed in this work are three of the greatest experts in America, it is to be hoped that all doubts as to the practicability of the project will now be abandoned as the result of their report. The citizens of Los Angeles are now almost a unit in their support of the undertaking. The "kickers" hereafter need not be taken into consideration, for the motives of this contingent will always remain open to question.



### A Model Among School Buildings

Monrovia now possesses a model brick structure in the recently completed Charlotte avenue grammar school building, which will be opened after the holiday vacation. Light is admitted so that it falls over the pupils' left shoulders. To guard against danger from fire, each of the nine rooms has two entrances and the rooms in the second story have two stairways.



## "Love's Rose"



BY F. CLIFFORD HARRIS



Love pluck'd a rose and gave it to a child.  
The wee mite smiled,  
And pleasure sweetly beamed from eyes of blue,  
For nature is, to nature, ever true.

Love pluck'd a rose and gave it to a maid,  
Who, half afraid,  
Gazed at it longingly with loving interest,  
Then with a kiss she placed it in her breast.

Love pluck'd a rose and gave it to a man  
Who there began  
Scatt'ring its lovely petals left and right,  
Killing its loveliness—looking for the blight.

## CRITICS OF HINDU SOPHISTRY

**One Terms Baba Bharati's Teachings a "Shameless Defense" of a System Acknowledged by Responsible Government Officials to be Corrupt**

The philosophy and teachings of Baba Bharati, especially that feature of his labors which deals with the status of woman in America and in India, appear to have excited lively feelings of antipathy on the part of more than one defender of the Christian faith and occidental civilization, which has been so roundly denounced and ridiculed by him during the past few weeks. The Los Angeles Herald has been selected by Baba Bharati as his medium for the dissemination of what many people have come to regard as the true Hindu ideas of our modern Christian civilization. In response to the numerous declarations of this teacher and his contemptible—contemptible from the viewpoint of the enlightened student of the progress of humanity during the Christian era—and shameless defense of a corrupt social system prevailing in a land in which woman-kind occupies a position in some respects beneath that maintained by the women of the pueblo Indian tribes of New Mexico and Arizona, two women recently have replied through the columns of the paper regularly used by Baba Bharati, condemning in unmeasured terms the Hindu teachings in regard to woman and pointing out the falsity of the position taken by him.

In reply to Baba Bharati's statement that "there is no marriage of girls at six or seven or eight, or even ten years of age," Mrs. S. A. Merritt quotes from the Indian Mirror of September 11, 1901, the following taken from Tit-Bits, published in London:

"A recent government census of India contains a remarkable statement in reference to youthful marriages. There are in that country 6,016,759 girls between five and nine years of age who have been or are wives. Over 170,000 of them are widows. What a revelation! What a harrowing tale! It ought to curdle every man's blood that has an eye to see and a heart to feel. Babies of four years of age condemned to lifelong widowhood! What monster we are that we still perpetuate such an evil in our midst and close our eyes when octogenarians come into the marriage market."

Mrs. Merritt continues with the statement that the foregoing is an extract from an address to the social conference of 1901 by Dr. Bully Chunder Sen. "Mr. Malabari gives the number of females in British India married in 1881 up to nine years, 1,932,000. The census for 1891, under four years of age, 258,760; from five to nine years, 2,201,404; from ten to fourteen, 6,016,759."

Sir William Wilson Hunter, director-general of statistics in India for some time after 1871, author of a number of works on India, including "The Indian Empire," "A Brief History of the Indian People," and "A History of British India," is quoted as follows:

"In Bengal out of every 1,000 girls between five and nine years of age, 271 are married; girls between the ages of five and ten years, twenty-eight in one hundred are wives or widows at an age when if they were in Europe they would be in the nursery or infant school."

Mrs. Merritt also quotes from Manu: "Let the husband be choleric and dissipated, irregular, a drunkard, a gambler, a debaucher—suppose him reckless of domestic affairs, agitated like a demon; let him live in the world destitute of honor; let him be deaf or blind, his crimes and infirmities may weight him down, but never shall his wife regard him as but her god." "Let the wife who wishes to perform a sacred ablution wash the feet of her lord and drink the water, for a husband is to a wife greater than Siya or Vishnu." From Skanda Paruna she quotes: "Her husband is her god and gooroo (a Hindu spiritual teacher and guide) \* \* \* wherefore, abandoning everything else she ought chiefly to worship her husband."

Mrs. Merritt quotes further from Manu as follows: "To teach a woman would be to give a serpent milk. She would turn her knowledge into venom." "Keep women at what distance we may, it is hard to govern them, but did we make them our equals, teaching them to read and write, farewell to the hope of ruling our houses." "The female who can read and write is branded as the heir of misfortunes." Manu also declares that the wife is the marital property of her husband, by whom she is classed with cows, horses, female camels, slave girls, buffalo cows, she-goats, ewes, etc.

Manu, from which part of these quotations are taken, is a code of religious laws constituting part of the Veda, and is held by Hindus as sacred as the Christian Bible is by Christians. According to Manu, "Woman is forbidden to read the sacred books or to offer up prayers or sacrifice in her own name and person. She may pray and worship, but only as her teacher or husband directs. Woman is regarded as having no soul, differing from the beasts only in being more intelligent than they. Moreover she is commanded to revere her husband as a god."

The Indian Mirror of Calcutta, in reviewing a lecture on the subject delivered by Justice Phear, in referring to the zenana life (a zenana is an East Indian harem) said: "The Bengalees home is a whited sepulchre. It is unhealthy and overcrowded as a bazaar and hardly less unselfish and more quiet. The best influences of education and enlightenment are dissipated in it, and the worst habits, such as good people condemn, are formed."

Mrs. Margaret Langland of Pasadena has also taken up the cudgel against Baba Bharati. In the Herald she writes:

"As to Baba Bharati, in the midst of the contempt one must necessarily feel for his shameless defense of a system which is acknowledged by responsible government officials to be corrupt, comes a growing admiration for the superb publicity system he is using; for if the Baba ever fails in his oriental teachings the splendid work he has done as his own press agent will certainly secure for him a position as publicity promoter for some poor theatrical company."

"The Baba, according to his own statements, has seen the horrors of child slavery. Why, then, does he not seek to remedy them? If he is such a herculean tower of strength as he professes to be, why



does he not devote some of his mighty force toward alleviating the conditions of the thousands of children who are suffering under a bondage worse than that of any medieval monarch? Or, to press the matter home, why has he not stayed in his own beloved India to remedy, as best he was able, the truly deplorable conditions there?

"From what I have seen and read of Baba Bharati I am forced to think that an admiration of high art as exemplified on the obverse side of the American dollar has no small share in keeping such an illustrious light shining in these western heavens. The clink of the bright American eagles has done much to drown out, in Baba Bharati's ears, the wail of the suffering and dying, both of this corporate-ridden land and his own caste-cursed, dark, mystic India."

Mrs. Merritt and Mrs. Langland, by their boldness in exposing the falsity of the position occupied by Baba Bharati, have performed a public service of a valuable character. It is expected that the note of warning they have sounded will be but the beginning of a campaign which, ere long, will open the eyes of mankind and womankind in Los Angeles to the danger of putting too much confidence in the finely-glossed verbal meanderings of this foe to Christianity and western civilization.

While it is not to be apprehended that any woman possessed of a well-balanced mind will be misled by the sophistries of Baba Bharati, there is always the danger that ultra-sentimental and weak-minded women will be carried off their feet, figuratively speaking, by the glamor surrounding the mysticism of Oriental doctrines. Thousands of wives and mothers in Los Angeles stand on the ground occupied by Mrs. Merritt and Mrs. Langland. With the exception of the individuals who, seeking something more esoteric than they are able to find in their everyday lives, are influenced by the mysticism of paganism, the women of America will stand solidly behind such an aggressive movement as that inaugurated by these two determined critics of Hindu speciosity.

Concrete facts relative to conditions in India do not bear out the local missionary in his teachings. It would seem inconceivable that a sane woman surrounded by Christian influences could fall a victim to such delusions as those which appear to have overcome a proportion of the women of Los Angeles, with the repulsive facts pertaining to the status of woman under such teachings of the Hindu faith and under the social conditions of the oriental country staring them in the face.

Regardless of the polished diction, the intricate sinuities of alluring phraseology sometimes susceptible of varied meanings, the rather indefinite hints at a something or other beyond human comprehension which will bring to mankind a peace of mind and a spirit of love which the old but ever new religion of the Nazarene is said to be powerless to bring, there is that about the teachings of the Hindu faith, in its multitude of ramifications, that is abhorrent to the mind which is able to maintain its equipoise.

One fact in the Christian religion stands out preeminently above and beyond all others, when we consider what it has done for the gentler sex, as western civilization in Christendom has come to regard women. It has elevated her above all other women the world over. On the other hand the followers of Krishna, in India, if not in America, regard

woman as a necessity for the perpetuation of the race—but as infinitely inferior to man, her lord and master, her god, a creature having some sort of a soul, possibly, but not so worthy a soul as that of man, however dissolute man may be. The fact that Krishna is reputed, in Indian history, to have been the father of 108,000 children—the number is so given by an eminent authority—is a sufficient indication of the tendency and character of the great love idea of which he is said by his devotees to be an exemplar and exponent.

According to the Bhagavadgita, "The song of Bhagavat," Krishna exalts the duties of caste above all other obligations, including the ties of friendship and affection. Civilization and Christianity recognize caste as the great curse of India. We may worship as we please, it is true, even to the point of attaching ourselves to any creed or system which is most repugnant to the Christian idea, or immoral. But it is a sad spectacle to behold American women, the makers of the American home, who are generally regarded as potential in the spiritual uplifting of mankind, prostrating themselves before the shrine of a strange god whose teachings are so utterly contrary to modern western ideas of the plane which women should occupy, as are the life of Krishna and the words which have been put in his mouth by his followers.

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### To Save the Big Trees

Another effort will be made at Washington this winter to preserve the Calaveras grove of big trees from destruction. This grove is private property, but members of the California delegation in Congress have been endeavoring to induce the government to purchase it. It has been found that Congress is unwilling to appropriate money for that purpose, evidently thinking that the grove was purchased for the purpose of reselling to the government at a high figure, and the general opinion is averse to encouraging speculations of that kind. Senator Perkins has written to the Secretary of the Treasury suggesting that the grove be exchanged for timber land in some of the forest reserves, where may be secured by the owner of the big trees timber of value equal to that contained in the trees of the Calaveras grove. If the secretary accepts this suggestion, a resolution will be offered authorizing the exchange.

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### Clapp's Kind of an Audience

Senator Moses E. Clapp of Minnesota made a speech at Erin Corners, in his state.

His audience was very unfriendly. They howled at the gigantic Clapp, laughed at him, threw things at him and made it most uncomfortable.

Finally, Clapp stopped and looked at the chairman.

"Don't mind them, Mose," said the chairman. "Go right ahead. They're nothing but loafers and rowdies. None of the decent people would come."—Saturday Evening Post.

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### Poor Judge of Man

Mrs. G.—I don't think much of Carrie's new husband.

Mrs. L.—To tell the truth, I never did admire her taste in husbands.—Illustrated Bits.

## FERTILE FIELD FOR FAKERS

**Los Angeles the Home of Many Adventurers Who Thrive on the Gullible—  
How One of Them Trades on Big Names**

The decision of Chief of Police Kern to begin a crusade against the so-called mediums, psychics and other fakers who make their living from the ignorant and credulous public is to be highly commended. Los Angeles is a great sufferer from this class of "grafters," who have found here one of the most fertile fields for their operations in the United States. Their advertisements in one of the Sunday papers is a fair indication of their prosperity.

For the information of Chief Kern the Pacific Outlook wishes to call attention to an advertisement and some correspondence on the subject. So great is the number of impostors in Los Angeles; not only of this specific class but including others who are transacting business under the guise of philosophical or religious teachers, that the Pacific Outlook some time since began a careful investigation of the records of some of these men and women who are enriching themselves at the expense of oversusceptible and easily gullible people. It has procured strong evidence that some of these teachers and expositors are frauds of the first water, and when the time for such action is ripe it will give to the public the results of its investigations in a form that will satisfy the most skeptical. While this paper is not a believer in the publication of facts that are sensational, simply because they are sensational, it has felt it to be its duty to the public to expose the duplicity, the dishonesty and diaphanous fraudulence of certain well-advertised persons who are gleaning money from light-minded individuals through misrepresentation and deceit.

But to return to our mutton: The particular cases to which we wish to call Chief Kern's attention at this time are those of "psychics" who are making an appeal for custom on the ground, among others, that they have been patronized by men and women of world-wide reputation. One of these, calling himself "Professor Sheldon," has advertised himself as "the world's greatest psychic" in one of the Sunday papers.

"During the last ten months," he states, "I have brought around through this wonderful power of personal control 721 marriages, 142 separations, without any after trouble, came by the mutual consent of opposing parties; located 16 buried treasures; located 19 wills and 11 deeds; success in gaining 810 pensions; reunited 118 separated; have helped 182 investors; there have been 714 cases of such private nature that I do not feel like classifying; in fact it suffices to only say there is no heart so sad or wish too great that your hopes cannot be speedily realized by the force of this wonderful power."

The announcement which particularly attracted the attention of the Pacific Outlook was the following, which appeared in the advertisement from which the foregoing was quoted:

"The following list shows purely and simply that Sheldon has been consulted by the most popular and most noted men and women of the world, and his reading of their lives was pronounced most won-

derful—Julia Marlowe, Sarah Bernhardt, Helen Gould, Hon. C. H. Harrison, President McKinley, President Harrison, President Cleveland, Senator Depew, Senator Hanna, Senator Foraker, Senator Spooner."

As to C. H. Harrison, President McKinley, President Harrison and Senator Hanna—well, they are dead, and Professor Sheldon's asseverations will not be questioned. As to the others, the Pacific Outlook here reproduces two letters received by the editor, which are self-explanatory:

Princeton, N. J., December 13, 1906.

George B. Anderson,

Editor Pacific Outlook.

Dear Sir:

In answer to your letter of the 3rd inst. inquiring of me whether I ever consulted Professor Sheldon, who calls himself the world's greatest psychic, in reply I have to say that I do not know who this Professor Sheldon is, but I am very certain that I have never consulted him on any subject.

Yours very truly,

GROVER CLEVELAND.

579 Fifth Avenue, New York, Dec. 10, 1906.

George B. Anderson,

Editor Pacific Outlook.

Dear Sir:

Your letter of December 3rd addressed to Miss Gould has been received, in which you ask whether the statement made in an advertisement of one "Prof." Sheldon, who calls himself the "World's greatest psychic," that she consulted him in his business capacity, is true.

Although Miss Gould is abroad on an extended trip, I am sure she would authorize me to say that any statement of this character is absolutely without truth. It is her belief that such things as your letter indicates this man claims to do are forbidden in the Bible,—for instance in Chapter XVIII of Deuteronomy.

Thanking you for your letter on Miss Gould's behalf, believe me,

Very truly,

A. HAINEN,

Secretary.

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### To Build a Glass Hotel

Long Beach is to have a novelty in the form of a hotel, according to report. It will be constructed of plate and opalescent glass, with the exception of the beams and pillars, which will be of concrete, and will be erected by a syndicate of Los Angeles capitalists on the Strand property, west of the Majestic rink. It will cost about \$40,000. The plans call for a structure two stories in height, covering ground sixty-six by one hundred and fifty-five feet. Experts state that opalescent glass will resist heat better than any other material practicable to employ in construction. They also promise that the new hotel will be the coolest in California.



## NEW YEAR REFLECTIONS

### Self-Analysis and Philosophy of One Who Thinks She is Growing Old— Is Too Serious Contemplation Good for One's Character?

BY THE UP-TO-DATE GRANDMOTHER

To all who have reached middle age New Year's day is the saddest on the calendar. It is a mile post much more depressing than the birthday anniversary because one can forget one's natal day—if relatives can be dodged—but everything and everybody conspire to make the first day of the year conducive to despondency.

These thoughts came to me the day after Christmas when I had finished luncheon at that which our old New England housekeeper used to call the "radlings" of the turkey had been served undisguised. I had gone to my room to put away the gifts received from friends and relatives. Sitting among a remarkable assortment of trinkets and presents, I suddenly became the victim of a gloomy mood.

As an up-to-date grandmother, who is determined to cling to youth, I do not often indulge myself in the thought of age or change. Since our club realized that thoughts are things I have been most cautious, but an examination of the presents sent on the day kept in memory of the birth in Bethlehem caused me to moralize generally and then specifically.

When I examined the beautiful piece of embroidery that my second cousin sent me I felt conscience-stricken. Ellen is a spinster of my own age and no one pays any attention to her because she is undeniably old and homely. She has a beautiful soul and always makes the most exquisite things for presents to me, although I generally send her a moonstone hatpin or a pair of abalone shell cuff buttons. The embroidery for a linen costume happened to be just what I wanted—it will make up to look like a \$60 suit—and I resolved to apply the golden rule more generally in 1907. I had a sneaking realization that it might be better to let one's wrinkles go and iron out the creases in one's character.

I put Ellen's gift in the trunk in the store room and returned to look over the "Thoughts from Browning" sent to me by one of my earliest friends—an old bachelor, who never sees me because he lives in a little town in West Virginia and seldom travels, except when he goes to Washington to attend the inauguration of a President. He thinks I am wise and intellectual and beautiful. (Photography does wonders nowadays and my last pictures were so flattering that my best friends did not recognize them.) I hate books that lie about on tables and I am not grateful for the Thoughts. The binding is white and on the cover is a gilded angel with a pompadour! Poor Oliver never did have any idea of art!

The pink automobile veil that Mrs. Goldfield gave me awakens a question in my mind. Mrs. Goldfield is young and blonde. She is always perfectly lovely to me, but sometimes I feel that she is not quite genuine. She knows that pink is not becoming to a woman who is neither young nor fair. Moreover, I have no automobile. If I had not

some of the Puritan principles left in me I would bestow the veil on a debutante who has a birthday soon. She and Mrs. Goldfield are not in the same set and the veil is a beauty. It is much more costly than I could afford to buy, but thanks to the fates! I can overcome temptation. I folded the veil and counted the calendars.

I, who care not to reckon time, received nine calendars on Christmas. They vary in size from the card small enough to go into an ordinary envelope to a gorgeous scroll two feet long. They express all sorts of phases of the holiday sentiment and make me shudder when I recall how swiftly 1906 slipped away. They are intended to remind me of distant friends, but already I have forgotten whether my former schoolmate sent me the Kipling or the Emerson one. And whoever did wish me to hold him in mind through the medium of a reindeer bedecked piece of cardboard? It must have been a man who selected such an absurd thing. The Church calendar and the "Daily Thoughts for Daily Needs" are from my dear ancient aunts. After all, I am glad I have the nine calendars, for calendars are elusive things. Long before the time when I wonder about what day the Fourth of July falls on there will not be a calendar anywhere in my house.

The number of handkerchiefs and booklets that came to me restore my spirits, even while they cause me humiliation. I must be more likable than I suppose myself to be. Otherwise I would not have so many friends. Yet why did not I remember all who remembered me? How my conscience hurts me when I behold the tribute from the woman who studied Vedantism in the class I joined! Since I gave up trying to be deeply philosophical and dangerously occult I have not thought of her.

Surely a survey of one's Christmas presents is conducive to the making of resolutions for the new year. After the prettiest calendar had been hung I decided to try being noble and true every day marked on the three hundred and sixty-five pages. It is extremely difficult for the up-to-date grandmother to be sweet and lovable. Her whole life is a protest against age—a race to keep up with the times. The relinquishment of youth is a severe ordeal. At forty one begins to see how ignorant and blundering the next generation is and to be critical of changing customs. Although fashion permits one to wear youthful garments and to retain girlish manners there are times when the spirit fails to respond to the demand of youth suggested by its material investiture's habiliments.

I mean to be less analytical all the new year. I shall try to see the good in men and women. Most persons bore me, but I shall be patient. I shall strive to be less selfish. Instead of assuming that the world should give me every good gift I shall cultivate a consciousness of my blessings. I shall make an effort to acknowledge that persons younger than myself may know much without drawing on

experience. I shall approve of all that pertains to the rearing of my grandson. On this subject I have been rather non-committal since Estelle, my daughter, demonstrated that the phonograph was an invaluable aid in child rearing. When Billy, who is two years old, goes to bed the phonograph is started and he is left with it. For a week he has been falling asleep to the tune of "Cheer up, Mary," a most unclassical and reprehensible composition. Billy likes it, however, and by and by he may be taught to appreciate Brahms and Chopin. When Estelle was an infant I sang myself hoarse trying to calm her through colicky spells. "The world do move." The phonograph is to be depended on, even when Billy is in his most tempestuous mood.

After all, it is good for the soul to retire to a serious contemplation of character. I shall begin the new year right, even though I may have my doubts about my capacity for sustained effort.



### Picturesque California Hotels

Mrs. Kate Greenleaf Locke, who has many friends in Pasadena and Los Angeles, has contributed to



MRS. KATE GREENLEAF LOCKE

"Town and Country" an article on "Picturesque Hotels in Southern California," which contains the best sort of appreciation of the architecture familiar to readers of the Pacific Outlook. Because Mrs. Locke has presented places and scenes in a manner that reveals charms not always noticed, part of her fine tribute is quoted. She says:

There was once a time when the public at large could not be designated a traveling one; when its majority stayed at home and only the exceptionally fortunate or restless ones traveled about from place to place and saw the world. It is now the case that the man who remains for many years a fixture in his native place is so rare an exception that he becomes an object of interest and curiosity. This cultivation of the love of travel has been a boon to promoters and builders, and the hotel in many cases

now offers to the wanderer a temporary home, which satisfies his sense of the artistically beautiful and his innate desire for that which is homelike and comfortable.

In Southern California, we find the culmination of this artistic instinct. Some of the hotels that are in operation, and several that are being erected in Los Angeles, Pasadena, San Diego, Riverside, Santa Barbara and various sea-side resorts are "perfect pleasure palaces," wherein are combined the sedate beauty of the old Mission cloisters and arcades with roof gardens and brilliant parterres of bloom, reminding one of tales of the "Arabian Nights."

The Bixby Hotel at Long Beach<sup>1</sup> will carry into effect a combination of the various features which render the hotels of Southern Europe so attractive, and its courts, or "patios," its terraces and pergolas will literally overhang the sea, as it is built on a bluff close to the Pacific. The future of The Bixby will be something unique in the history of hotels, for by a union with The Maryland in Pasadena it will connect the foothills of the Sierra Madre mountains with the sea-side. The two hotels, miles apart, will be conducted under one management and a special automobile and trolley service will be at the command of their guests. These tracks pass through the most beautiful orange groves and rose gardens and pass the most charming vistas in California. The level sand-stretches of the beach here are to be converted into an automobile racing course which will vie with that of Ormond Beach, Florida. The hotels will be run on the American and European plans, and arrangements will be made so that the guests at The Bixby, after enjoying the sea at Long Beach, where the bathing and fishing are good the year round, may live in the higher altitude and among the flowers of Pasadena, without extra charge.

In San Diego there is an hotel under way which will probably divide honors with the famous old Coronado. A Garden of Palms on the roof of the second story will be a most picturesque feature. From this space on three sides will rise the wings and main structure to the height of eight stories. Across one end of the roof-garden, there will be a pergola and here guests can sit in this sheltered court under the vine-covered beams with a fountain playing in the sunshine close at hand. The building is of reinforced concrete, faced with cream-colored terra cotta and is therefore actually fireproof. This hotel is being erected by Mr. Ulysses S. Grant, and will be one of the most beautiful buildings in America. It is called The U. S. Grant.

General Wentworth will in another year have added one to the list of beautiful hotels at Pasadena. He has chosen the fine site of Oak Knoll for a superb building and promises to have it in operation within a year.

The Coronado is the only one of these buildings which is French chateau in style. The others have features of Spanish and Italian architecture, and all are designed as befits a semi-tropic climate.



### Why They Thought So

"The ancients thought the world was flat."

"Well, I don't blame 'em. They had no chorus girls, no cigarettes, no bridge, no society journals. It must have been in those days."—Philadelphia Bulletin.





## UNDER THE SKYLIGHTS

### Two Valuable Recent Additions to the Los Angeles Art Colony

detail required of all who would paint successfully on ivory.

Miss Price works in oils and watercolors and, like her associates, she paints miniatures. She is a native of the Middle West and has studied in Paris for five years. After working in the Julian school she entered the famous Colorassi school, now known as the Academie de la Grande Chaumiere, where last year she won the medal for drawing. In the salon of 1905 she exhibited a painting in oil, called the "Young Girl in White." This was honored by a place on the line in the first room which was set apart for the best one hundred pictures. In writing of the salon the correspondent of the New York Times mentioned this picture as one of the half dozen that "a professional taste is likely to note." This year Miss Price was represented in the salon by a picture called "The Little Milliner." This was well hung.

The "Young Girl in White" is to be seen in the Blanchard Building studio. A girl in a white gown of the empire pattern stands before a mantel mirror, where she is arranging flowers. This is a human study admirably handled. It is a composition that proves how well the artist has mastered drawing and its color; it is a color harmony that will be long remembered. Two landscapes prove Miss Price's versatility. They have poetry and atmosphere. Moreover, they have something back of them—true feeling for nature and the message green fields and far-off skies hold for all who seek it.

Quite original in character are the little chalk drawings that Miss Price likes to do when she is not engaged in more ambitious work. These are simply done and cleverly colored. Joseph Greenbaum and Charles P. Austin have exhibited a few chalk drawings of much merit, but Miss Price has a collection that shows how great are the possibilities of portraiture in this medium so generally neglected. In Paris and New York these chalk portraits have come into fashion and no doubt, under the inspiration of this newcomer, there will be friendly competition here in Los Angeles.

A portrait in oil reveals Miss Price's talent in a medium which affords the greatest possibilities. Her flesh tones, her modeling and her success in interpreting personality are most remarkable.

Miss Harland and Miss Price are planning numerous sketching tours. They will occupy their studio Mondays, Tuesdays and Wednesdays and work out of doors three days of the week. They teach classes in miniature painting and in drawing.

Two women who have exhibited in the Paris salons of 1905 and 1906 this week joined the growing artists' colony of Los Angeles. In a studio on the fourth floor of the Blanchard Building Miss Mary Harland and Miss Lida C. Price have unpacked canvases, brushes and colors and prepared to work in the land of sunshine which has lured them from their Paris atelier.

Miss Harland is an English woman and Miss Price is an American. Chance threw them together in Paris and they have traveled to Southern California in a pleasant hazard of new fortunes. If they win the recognition they have earned, surely good luck will come to them.

Miss Harland began her studies under Burrough Johnson in Chelsea, London. She soon won the sort of success that encouraged her to go to Paris, for she exhibited three years in the Royal Academy. In Paris she entered the Julian school. Endowed with a special talent for portraiture, she early became interested in miniature painting. The work of Madame Debillemont-Chardon, the most famous miniature painter in Paris, fascinated the young English girl and it became her ambition to be one of the pupils of the woman who had succeeded in doing much in a branch of art that for a time was neglected. Madame Debillemont-Chardon has succeeded in gaining a technique not unlike that of Jean Baptiste Isabey, the miniaturist who painted famous portraits of Napoleon, Josephine and members of their court, and under her Miss Harland worked diligently.

In the salon of 1905 Miss Harland's portrait of Madame R— was well placed and it attracted much attention. This miniature is an exquisite study of a gray-haired woman, who wears upon her head a gauzy cap. It is painted with breadth, even though it is of necessity most delicate in coloring. The flesh tones are beautiful and the modeling is remarkable. Best of all there is character, vitality, feeling in the face. For the salon of 1906 Miss Harland substituted a miniature of an Italian fisherman. It was accepted and, like the previous one, was praised. This is now on exhibition at Gould's.

All the miniatures are done with the hand of a sure draughtsman and a colorist who has a fine feeling. It is remarkable how successfully this artist combines strength with the minute perfection of



"YOUNG GIRL IN WHITE" BY MISS LIDA PRICE. EXHIBITED IN PARIS SALON OF 1905



## MUSIC AND THE DRAMA

### Second Symphony Concert

The second concert of the Symphony Orchestra was given on the afternoon of December 21 with Anton Hekking as soloist. To open the concert with the Ballet Music and end it with the *Rienzi* Overture is certainly a matter of taste—but of very bad taste. Whoever arranged the programme probably did not think of *Rienzi* but of Wagner. The opera "*Rienzi*" went long ago the way of all things that miss the supreme standard of achievement. It is in Wagner's poorest style, entirely in the Italian school, one of the noisiest works that ever came from the pen of a composer, but strong enough to show the weakness of our Symphony Orchestra.

The opening number of the programme, the ballet music from the "*Queen of Sheba*," received rather a poor rendition. The rhythm and spirit in which it was given brought before one's vision a procession of mourning women rather than a beautiful dancing chorus.

Saint Saens's Concerto, opus. 23, was played by Hekking very well indeed, but not in a way to prove him great. There is no orchestra of reputation which has not a 'cellist who would be able to play the concerto as well and with no pretension of greatness. Hekking, like Kubelik and Paderewski, has been fortunate in a business manager who knows how to establish a reputation upon another basis than real musical genius. This country has always been ready to fill the pockets of such tactful managers while it has often left real talent like Pachmann, Pugno, Hofmann, Ysaye, Kreisler and Thibaud to play to empty houses. Hekking is a 'cellist of experience and fairly good technique. He plays with understanding and phrases intelligently, but the divine spark is not yet in him, and to rank him with Gerardi, Cassalo, or Popper is impossible.

The Lambardi Company performed on their return engagement "*Il Trovatore*," "*Faust*," "*Lucia*," "*Il Ballo di Maschera*" and "*Traviata*." The first three have been noticed in detail before, and in the Masked Ball only Guido Cecotti was new to us. It was at least questionable judgment for the Lambardi management to have left its best tenor for the last performance. Cecotti has the most beautiful voice of all the tenors which the company introduced to us. He has not the dramatic fire of Orelli, nor the distinction and beautiful enunciation of Salvaneschi, but his voice surpasses them all in timbre and in a high register of rare beauty. With proper training Cecotti would have ranked among the famous tenors. Of the last performance, "*Traviata*," I am not able to speak as Nunez was announced to sing the title role, and that made me, like so many others, keep away from it.

VERO.

### Musical Notes

Miss Otie Chew will give a concert in Simpson Auditorium January 17. Miss Chew is a young English violinist whose playing has charmed Los Angeles audiences, and as a farewell she will present a good programme. She will be assisted by Peje Storck, the eminent pianist.

Anton Hekking, the German 'cellist, will make his last appearance of the season in Los Angeles Tues-

day evening, January 8. Special rates on tickets will be given to teachers and students of music.

Olga Steeb, the talented Los Angeles girl well-known among music lovers, will give a piano recital January 18 at Gamut Club hall.

Arthur Hartmann, the violinist, will be the attraction for the fourth Philharmonic concert January 11 at Simpson Auditorium. Hartmann, who has been conspicuous for many of the eccentricities of genius, has won the highest recognition in Leipsic, Berlin and Munich.

### "The Great Ruby" a Success

When the Ferris Stock Company began its engagement at the Auditorium Christmas evening, there was an audience that was most inspiring. The big theater was almost as well filled as on the



ARTHUR HARTMANN

first night of the opera, when every one went to see the new playhouse.

The production of "*The Great Ruby*" had been advertised in such glowing words that it seemed almost impossible for the management to keep its alluring promises, but the first performance showed that the people of Los Angeles, who are supposed to know something about stock companies, were to be surprised by a theatrical venture on a scale much larger than any previously attempted.

Scenery, costumes and company—all are quite up to the standard expected. "*The Great Ruby*" admits of magnificent stage effects and handsome costuming and it calls for a large company. That Mr. Ferris met the requirements of the famous melodrama is almost a guarantee that the midwinter season at the Auditorium will be noteworthy and profitable.

The company is promising. With Florence Stone as leading woman there is no danger that any play

will lack interest. Miss Stone is a favorite with western playgoers and she has earned her place in public esteem by talents of the highest order. She has a beautiful stage presence and a magnetic personality. Supporting her are players who will make the most of the role assigned to them, if one may judge by their work in a melodrama that has all the ancient situations and many of the high sounding speeches dear to the gallery gods.

In "The Great Ruby" Andrew Robson, the leading man, has a thankless task, for Sir John Garnett is a role that affords him little opportunity to show

#### Maxine Elliott at the Mason

Maxine Elliott in "Her Great Match," a Clyde Fitch play done to order, proved to be a most acceptable holiday attraction at the Mason Opera House. Miss Elliott has not lost any of the rare charm of her personality, and, inasmuch as the comedy gives her a chance to appear in artistic gowns that reveal her wonderful beauty, it must be called a success. This favorite star never has essayed roles that make big demands upon dramatic talent. Instead she has recognized her limitations and always has done sincere work. Moreover she has appeared in dramas that are wholesome



OLGA NETHERSOLE AS "SAPHO"

his real powers. Miss Jean Marsden and Miss Eleanor Browning were all that could be desired. Richard Thornton and Ramsey Wallace entered into the spirit of the play so completely that they justified even the most stazy situations.

The play dragged Christmas evening, but the fault was in the scene shifting and not in the acting. Delays were to be expected on a first night, and as the big audience was permeated by the holiday spirit there was little faultfinding.

and entertaining. Her wisdom has been proved by her unvarying success and popularity. "Her Great Match" is not extraordinary in any respect, but it is amusing. The action is good and the characters are well drawn, even though they are peculiarly associated. In the company is Madame Mathilde Cottrelly, who is an artist of unusual gifts. Charles Cherry, the leading man, also is an actor of more than ordinary talent. The scenery and costumes are all that exacting audiences could demand.



**Comedy at the Belasco**

Ever amusing, "My Friend from India" this week delighted large audiences. Richard Vivian in the role of Augustus Keen Shaver divided honors with Lewis Stone, whose Charles Underholt was a finished bit of acting. Miss Margaret Langham as Berenice Underholt and Marion Berg as her sister, Gertie, were most amusing, while Miss Marie Howe was an Arabella to be remembered.

**Burbank's Holiday Offering**

"Under Two Flags" at the Burbank gave Miss Maude Gilbert a chance to prove her value as an addition to the stock company. She played the role of Cigarette with much charm. William Desmond made the most of his chance to be a real hero, and Harry Mestayer appeared in a clever character role.

**Nethersole Next Week**

Olga Nethersole will begin a week's engagement next Monday evening in Clyde Fitch's dramatization



FLORENCE STONE

of "Sapho," a play familiar to theatergoers of Los Angeles. This is Miss Nethersole's first appearance in Southern California, and there is no doubt that she will draw large audiences. She will repeat "Sapho" Saturday evening, Saturday afternoon and at the New Year's matinee. "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray" will be played Tuesday evening; "Adrienne Lecouvreur," Wednesday evening; "Carmen," Thursday evening; and "The Labyrinth" Friday evening. Owing to the length of all performances the curtain will rise promptly at 8 p. m. and 2 p. m. Miss Nethersole has a company of forty London players.

Isabel Irving, one of the most delightful actresses on the American stage, will follow Miss Nethersole at the Mason. She will appear in "Susan in Search of a Husband," a dramatization of Jerome K. Jerome's story.

**"Graustark" Next Week**

"Graustark," which is to be seen at the Auditorium next week, for the first time in Southern California, resembles "The Prisoner of Zenda" inasmuch as it is picturesque, romantic and intensely human. The central figure of the story is a beautiful European princess. To her court comes an adventurer from the West, a man of polish, refinement and education. The love-story which follows is delightful.

**Bryan Coming West Next Month**

William Jennings Bryan will speak at Simpson Auditorium on the evening of January 28. Part of the gross receipts of this attraction of the new University course will go to the Newsboys' Home. Other dates announced for this series of lectures are: Maude Ballington Booth, January 22, and John Merritt Driver, January 29.



**Might Have Happened Here**

"So your servant girl has left you again," said Mrs. Naybor.

"Yes," replied Mrs. Subbubs.

"What was the matter?"

"She didn't like the way I did the work."—Philadelphia Press.

**MASON OPERA HOUSE**

H. C. WYATT  
Lessee and Manager

Entire Week Commencing Monday, December 31, with a New Year's Matinee and a Saturday Matinee

First Appearance in Los Angeles of the Distinguished English Artist

**OLGA NETHERSOLE**

Monday Evening . . .	SAPHO	New Year's Matinee . .	SAPHO
New Year's Night . . .	THE SECOND MRS. TANQUERAY		
Wednesday Evening . . .	ADRIENNE LECOUVREUR		
Thursday Evening . .	CARMEN	Friday Evening . . .	The Labyrinth
Saturday Matinee . . .	SAPHO	Saturday Evening . . .	SAPHO

SEAT SALE NOW ON. PRICES: 50c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.50 and \$2.00

**THE AUDITORIUM** 5th and Olive Sts.  
"Theatre Beautiful"

SPARKS M. BERRY  
... Manager ...

Week Commencing Monday, December 31. Wednesday and Saturday Matinee.

SPECIAL MATINEE NEW YEAR'S DAY

**...The Ferris Stock Company...**

AND

**MISS FLORENCE STONE**

A Beautiful Production of the World's Famous Novel Play

**GRAUSTARK**

or LOVE BEHIND THE THRONE

SEATS NOW SELLING

Prices Night: 10, 25, 35 and 50 cents Matinee Prices: 10 and 25 cents  
ALL PHONE ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO

Nome 2367 Main 5186

NEXT WEEK "THE HOLY CITY"

## SOCIETY'S DOINGS

## Miss Levele an Artist

Miss Blanche Levele, who delighted the members of the Friday Morning Club last week with her reading of French stories, is the possessor of talents that would win success on the stage. As a student and a lover of literature Miss Levele has been well known in California, but her extraordinary dramatic powers have not been revealed until recently. This French woman, with the modesty that is the accompaniment of broad intelligence, long has concealed what is now recognized as a genius for characterization. She has a keen sense of humor and a marvelous power of expression. She draws a portrait with a gesture and tells a story with a turn of the head. The idea of making her own translations of French tales that are numbered among the masterpieces of literature and then interpreting them with dramatic art is as novel as it is effective.

With a mobile face and a graceful figure Miss Levele has the rare endowment of a beautiful voice. Subtle of mind and keen of appreciation she brings out the most delicate shading in poem or story. Miss Levele lives in San Francisco and will go north after the holidays.

## Briefer Notes

Miss Laura Solano will give a luncheon next Thursday at her home, Figueroa and Twenty-third streets.

Miss Lois Allen, who has been visiting in Santa Barbara, returned home in time to enjoy the various Christmas festivities.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Brown of San Francisco are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Melville Whitaker, No. 815 West Eighteenth street.

Mrs. Frank Byington, No. 2063 West Washington street, will give a reception next Thursday in honor of her daughter, Mrs. Carlos Sandgren.

The Misses Blanche, Agnes and Frieda Nast, daughters of Dr. and Mrs. Henry Nast, have returned from a six months' visit in the Middle West.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank King and their daughters, Misses Gertrude and Madeleine King, No. 903 Westlake avenue, have returned from their oriental trip.

Stewart O'Melveny, who is a student at Berkeley, is passing his holiday vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry O'Melveny, No. 1148 South Figueroa street.

Miss Ethel R. Palmer, captain of the Stanford hockey team, is passing her vacation with her mother, Mrs. Kate C. Palmer, No. 1819 West Eleventh street.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Sessions of the Hotel Westmoor will sail from New York February 7 for a cruise of the Mediterranean. They will not return to California until next autumn.

Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Friedlander are passing the holidays with Mrs. A. R. Chapin, No. 2416 Budlong avenue. Mr. Friedlander is secretary of the Merchants' Exchange of San Francisco.

Rear Admiral and Mrs. Bowman McCalla have announced the engagement of their daughter, Miss Stella McCalla, and Frank Stayton of London,

England. Mr. Stayton is a dramatist who has won distinguished place in London.


The engagement of Miss Florence Whelan and A. Lincoln Markwell is announced. Miss Whelan, who is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Weldon D. Whelan, No. 948 West Thirtieth street, is a young woman of varied talents and accomplishments.

Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Campbell-Johnson have returned from Europe. Their beautiful home, San Rafael ranch, was opened for the usual holiday festivities this week. Mrs. Campbell-Johnson is one of the best known musicians in Southern California.

Miss Nina Jones will have a number of guests and she will give a dinner for her young friends asked with the big house party. Miss Jones' guests are: Misses Huston Bishop, Gwendolen Laughlin, Helen Chaffec, Laura Solano and Annis Van Nuys.

Mr. and Mrs. F. X. McDonald of the Hinman have as their guests Dr. and Mrs. D. J. Brannan of Flagstaff, Ariz. Mr. Brannan is one of the pioneers of Arizona and is president of the Pioneer Club of Flagstaff. He was formerly surgeon of the National Guard of Arizona.

The marriage of Miss Mabel Garnsey, daughter of Mrs. Frances E. Garnsey, and Thomas R. Lee, which will take place January 10 in St. John's church, will be an event of much interest in Los Angeles where Miss Garnsey and Mr. Lee have been since their childhood. Miss Florence Silent will act as maid of honor and Norwood Howard will be best man.



*About the*

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The Bachelors' Cotillon Club will give a brilliant dance, January 8, at Kramer's when the following leaders in society will act as patronesses: Mesdames Hancock Banning, William May Garland, Randolph Miner, M. A. Wilcox, Michael J. Connell, Wesley Clark, William R. Burke, Frank S. Hicks, Milo M. Potter, Granville MacGowan, Walter J. Barlow, George J. Denis, James C. Drake, Cameron Erskine Thom, Albert J. Howard, Charles C. Monroe, Jaro Von Schmidt, Arthur Braly and Edward D. Silent. Members of the board of directors of the club are: Messrs. Charles Seylor, Jr., Fred M. Phelps, Harry Kay, Carleton Burke, Norwood Howard, Walter G. Van Pelt, J. Kingsley Macomber, Russell McD. Taylor, Arthur A. Dodsworth, Arthur W. Bumiller, Robert P. Flint and Gurney E. Newlin.

Miss Lotita Corella was hostess Saturday morning at a children's Christmas party at Cumnock hall. There were Spanish dances by children in costume, who used castanets and tambourines with as much grace as if they had been born subjects of King Alfonso. The picturesque dance of old California days, "El Sombrero Blanca," was given with much spirit. A merry sleigh bell dance in which all the young guests took part was a feature of the delightful holiday entertainment, that opened Miss Corella's juvenile dancing class. After New Year's day this class will meet every week in Cumnock hall, 1500 South Figueroa street. Miss Corella is well known in Los Angeles as a girl who has inherited with her Spanish beauty many rare talents. She has been most successful in training children and this new class offers unusual opportunities for boys and girls.



### San Francisco Salamanders

The fire-eaters of San Francisco, under the leadership of O. A. Tveitmo, president of the Japanese and Korean Exclusion League, are saying very unkind things of President Roosevelt and Secretary Metcalf. Whether the chief magistrate and the secretary will be able to bear up under the bitter denunciations emanating from the wild-eyed and desperate political leaders who assembled in that city the other day or whether, recognizing their inability to meet the demands of the frenzied patriots, they will make the concessions asked in the hope that by so doing they will keep the chaos producers from adopting more burning "whereases" and "resolveds" is a question easily answered. The fact that Mayor Schmitz was one of the men who addressed the meeting at which these delectable resolutions were passed will not tend to create sympathy for him in his hour of trouble. Innocent or guilty, Schmitz is in mighty poor company, by which he will be judged by the majority of people. Some of the more important features of the resolutions adopted at the meeting Sunday afternoon are:

"We resent the President's threat of compulsion by armed force in a matter clearly within the purview of municipal and State authority, as insulting to the State, and as an intolerable reflection upon his rights as a sovereign constituent of the United States.

"The powers vested in the Federal government by the respective States are designed for use in protecting the latter in the exercise of their reserved

rights and functions; consequently, any attempt or threat to use these powers to prevent or obstruct the freest possible exercise of these rights and functions must be regarded as an act of usurpation, menacing the freedom of the American people, endangering the stability of American institutions and demanding the strongest possible protest on the part of every patriotic citizen.

"The report of Secretary Metcalf is utterly unworthy of credence in any particular, the same being an obviously one-sided and grossly exaggerated presentation of incidents, which, so far as they exist at all, bear no significance to the question at issue between the governments of the United States and



BETWEEN

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of Japan, or between the State of California and President Roosevelt.

"We hereby express our lack of confidence in Secretary Metcalf as one who, having been honored and trusted by our citizens, has sought to betray our interests in a matter vitally affecting the welfare of the present and future generations with the object of bolstering up an assault upon our rights as a self-governing commonwealth, and with intention to justify a blow at the most fundamental principle of national unity."

The San Francisco Board of Education also has been passing some resolutions which, for fieriness and defiant spirit, equal those adopted by the anarchist element in that city. In reply to a letter received by the board from an American teacher in Tokio, in which the latter criticized the course of the board, that body has sent out a letter which, it hopes, will reach the people of Japan through the press of that country. The policy of the Mikado's government in regard to the publication of news of any nature emanating from San Francisco doubtless will prevent publicity in this instance, which would but serve to inflame Japanese subjects at home. The letter of the Board of Education contains this significant sentence:

"The board of education will not recede from its position, and whether the President of the United States has been led into error and now applies emphatic language to the people of this state, or whether ambitious secretaries distort plain facts and shape documents that may perhaps be formidable, in a political sense, the school authorities of this city, acting under the state law and without prejudice, will doubtless adhere to the very reasonable stand that has been taken."

Under most circumstances it is to be expected that a body of men composing a Board of Education in a city of the size of San Francisco will keep cool and use none but temperate language. But the tone of the communication from which a brief extract has been made plainly indicates that the members of the school board of that city, like the labor agitators and short-sighted small politicians who are assailing President Roosevelt and Secretary Metcalf and pretty nearly everybody else whose views do not coincide closely with the demagoguery of the Pacific city, have been caught by the landslide and are hurtling downward to the spot once occupied by other state sovereignty advocates.

Argument with an angry child or a madman is useless. It will be folly to look for a peaceful solution of the deplorable San Francisco muddle while the temper of the authorities of that city is at white heat. The situation, while in no sense so serious, is somewhat akin to that preceding the great struggle between the North and the South.

All depends upon the point of view. Until the atmosphere about the Golden Gate is clarified as the result of the prevalence of wise counsels, no adjudication of the difficulties will be possible, unless the federal government resorts to force, an outcome that will be attended with the keenest disgrace which ever shall have afflicted the great state of California.

The motives of the hot-headed and utterly foolish school authorities of San Francisco in endeavoring to place the letter to the Tokio critic before the entire Japanese people are impugnable. The board has assumed an attitude like that of a small boy

looking for a fight, secure in the presence of a father who will protect him. Such a spirit of braggadocio is not in keeping with the character we look to see in men who have the conduct of a great educational system in their keeping.



### Trod on Dangerous Ground

The Los Angeles Board of Education very wisely has refused to consider a suggestion from one of its members, E. H. Wilson, that the city attorney submit a brief arguing in favor of the constitutionality of the law under which the San Francisco school authorities have debarred Japanese from the public schools attended by white children. Mr. Wilson explained that he did not intend to start an agitation of the question that has caused the eyes of the world to be turned upon San Francisco, but that he hoped to place the school board in a position where it might have the backing of the law in case it desired to employ certain provisions which have been made. Unanimously the remaining members of the board protested against the introduction of the proposed resolution and Mr. Wilson gracefully abandoned his project. The course of the board was a wise one. Los Angeles has troubles enough of its own, even in school matters, without allowing itself to be drawn into official recognition of the San Francisco muddle or anything tending in that direction.



### The School Board's Little Joke

The Board of Education has brought the Diamond Coal Company to terms, and given the public an exhibition of the efficacy of drastic measures in dealing with a greedy corporation. The company contracted to deliver coal to the school at a stipulated sum, but with the advent of unusually cold weather and an unanticipated demand for its "black diamonds," it put its prices up and coolly informed the school authorities that it could not abide by the terms of its contract. The board thought differently, and as some of the public schools could not be opened next week unless they were supplied with fuel in the meantime, the board promptly notified the contracting company that unless it delivered coal as needed, the board would purchase the necessary amounts in the open market and charge to the company the difference between the contract price and the price which the board might be compelled to pay in the open market. The coal company "came down."



### La Princesse Corset ... Parlors...

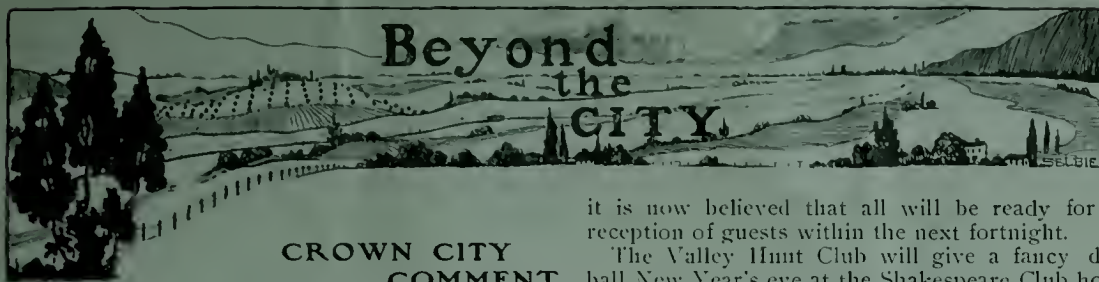
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## CROWN CITY COMMENT

### The Tournament Ball

It is promised that the tournament ball New Year's night will be one of the most brilliant social events that has ever taken place in Pasadena society. The big ballroom in the east building of the Hotel Green will be gorgeously decorated and the music is to be most inspiring.

Standing on a dais Mrs. Elmer F. Woodbury, queen of the Tournament of Roses, will assist in receiving the guests. She will be surrounded by the ladies of her court: Misses Eleanor Kendrick, Ethel Scott, Edna Foy, Georgia Parks, Adelaide Salmon, Mary Craig, Elma French, Florence Bland, Gavina Roehrig, Beatrice Cutter, Barbara Baker, Gwendolen Phillips, Alma Heitman, Gertrude Lucky, Alice Chapin, Abigail Flaughter and Mesdames F. V. Martin, G. M. Wilson, Gertrude Haff, Charlie Green, A. L. Patterson and Miss C. C. Grows. Flower bearers to the queen are to be Margaret Grows and Mildred Haff, and the two pages are Herbert Hahn and Kendrick Johnson.

Mrs. Woodbury's costume has been much advertised. The public has been long familiar with the fact that robes and jewels are valued at \$12,000, but figures give little idea of what the royal costume is like. The gown is of white satin. The panels of the skirt and the front of the bodice are painted in California poppies and heavily jeweled. The court train which is of purple the shade of the bougan-villia is edged with ermine and gold lace. An elaborately jeweled Elizabethan collar will fasten the purple robe to the bodice. The queen will carry a gold scepter.

### Health Camp Troubles

Trouble between members of the Health Camp association and residents of Linda Vista are likely to be settled. According to the latest reports an agreement has been reached that will permit the establishment of a resort for the treatment of tuberculosis without fear of further protest. It was supposed that when the land had been procured for the health camp there would be no chance for any difficulty but certain residents of Linda Vista set up the contention that the property had been obtained by false pretenses and there has been more or less agitation for several months.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Benson Starr will pass the winter at No. 157 North Lake avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Waltein Root, No. 210 North Grand avenue, have returned from their trip to New York.

Miss Alice Stanback of North Euclid avenue gave a luncheon Friday, in honor of Miss Louise Erwin.

The new Hotel Wentworth will not be opened until January 15. Owing to the wet weather in the early part of December work has been retarded but

it is now believed that all will be ready for the reception of guests within the next fortnight.

The Valley Hunt Club will give a fancy dress ball New Year's eve at the Shakespeare Club house.

Mrs. Charles D. Daggett entertained a number of her friends Christmas afternoon at her home, "Columbia Hill."

Invitations to the Christmas dance to be given by Mrs. Turlington Harvey and Miss Dwight had to be recalled on account of the illness of Miss Dwight.

Mrs. Albert Carrol and Mrs. Charles Legge gave a dance at the Carrol home on Palmetto Drive, Christmas evening, in honor of Miss Louise Hugus.

Mr. and Mrs. William A. Scripps of Altadena are entertaining their daughter, Mrs. Ogden Ellis of Detroit. Mrs. Ellis will pass a number of weeks in California.

Dr. and Mrs. Fordyce Grinnell of No. 572 North Marengo avenue have as their guest Dr. Jenkins, professor of physiology of Stanford University. Fordyce Grinnell, Jr., who is a Stanford student, is at home for the holidays.

The Farmers' Institute to be held January 11 and 12 will bring together a number of leading students of agriculture and horticulture. Among those who will speak are: C. C. Chapman, Ernest Braunton, Dr. S. S. Twombly, J. W. Mills, and J. B. Neff.

The contract for the brick, plaster and carpenter work for the new Chamber of Commerce building was let this week for \$130,000. The steel beams

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ELMER WOODBURY, Manager

have been made by a Los Angeles firm. The structure will cost several hundred thousand dollars.

The first of a series of five entertainments, planned for the Shakespeare Club season, last Saturday, proved to be a great success. Mrs. Gertrude Adams-Fisher gave a lecture on "Quaint Nuremberg, the Ancient," which was illustrated with many artistic lantern slides. The speaker who is a well known author and traveler, drew a large audience.

Nearly 200 children from the Pasadena Children's Training School were entertained by the Pasadena Lodge of Elks at Christmas dinner. Each received a present which Committeeman McAney in his official capacity as purchaser for the occasion had bought. Virgil Lockett had charge of the transportation; Mr. Crandall was Santa Claus, and Samuel Hall had general charge.

Lloyd Macy, secretary of the William R. Staats company, proved himself an exceedingly active member of the Pasadena Humane society last week when he interfered with the beating of a horse. A teamster named Charles Kline was abusing the animal he was driving when Mr. Macy rebuked him. It is said Kline struck Mr. Macy several times. Then the police were called. The teamster was arrested, but because he wished to avoid notoriety Mr. Macy did not appear to testify on an assault and battery charge. Kline was fined \$10 for cruelty to animals.

## LONG BEACH

### Foresters' Big Barbecue

One-thousand candidates will be initiated into the Independent Order of Foresters at their meeting at Long Beach, December 31. They will become members of the courts at Pasadena, Los Angeles, Long Beach, San Bernardino, Santa Barbara, Santa Ana, Riverside, Santa Monica, San Diego and Redlands. The occasion will be marked by the presence of Dr. Oronhyatika, of Toronto, Canada, who, ever since the organization of the Foresters, has been the supreme chief ranger. His address will be an event of the celebration. For the great barbecue, big pits will be dug on the beach and in them will be roasted 10,000 pounds of beef, pork and mutton. In the afternoon, besides a special band concert by the Royal Italian band, there will be ten athletic events, including races, nail driving and log chopping contests. Fancy drills by uniformed guards and addresses by prominent officials will conclude the afternoon programme. At night there will be a grand ball at the auditorium.

### Poor Place for Hoboes

The establishment of a municipal wood yard by Long Beach gives promise of making that town a negative attraction for "tourists" of the undesirable class. The city prisoners will have plenty of exercise. Long Beach is gradually becoming black-listed by tramps and beggars.

### Paying a Church Debt

Four-fifths of the \$10,000 debt on the First Christian church of Long Beach has been subscribed and the remainder is promised by the end of the year.

## To Short Story :: Writers ::

The Pacific Outlook has received requests from so many sources that it give more time to story writers who desire to enter the contest advertised in these columns that it has decided to extend the date of the closing of the competition to Saturday, March 2, 1907. ¶ To the author of the best general story submitted to the editors, the scene of which is laid in the Southwest, a cash prize of Twenty-five Dollars in Gold will be awarded. The story must contain not less than 3,500 nor more than 6,000 words. Manuscripts must be typewritten on one side of the paper only, and sent to the editor, marked "Prize Story Contest," so that they will reach this office before noon of March 2, 1907. ¶ Each manuscript must be accompanied by the full name and address of the writer inclosed in a sealed envelope. If it be desired that manuscripts be returned, postage for that purpose must be inclosed. ¶ In order that young and inexperienced writers may not be discriminated against, the name of no competitor will be made known to the judges who are to pass upon the merits of the stories submitted. ¶ The competition is open to all, the only requirement in addition to those noted in the foregoing being that each contestant must be a regular yearly subscriber to the Pacific Outlook, or must send in his or her subscription, with payment for one year in advance, when the manuscript is submitted. ¶ Having thus set forth the rules governing the contest, the editors cannot undertake to enter into correspondence with prospective contestants regarding the competition. Address all manuscripts

"Prize Story Contest."

THE PACIFIC OUTLOOK

423 Chamber of Commerce Building  
Los Angeles, Cal.



## UNDER THE SUN

### The Automobile Show

About sixty different makes of cars will be represented at the approaching automobile show in this city. There are over 17,000 square feet of space available for the exhibits of automobiles and sundries. The firms that will exhibit, the cars they carry, and the space they have secured have been finally determined. The list of exhibitors follows: Pacific Auto Company, Darracq, Queen, Overland and St. Louis, 560 square feet; William Gregory, Moline, 320; Southern California Auto Company, American Marion and Gront, 360; L. L. Brentner, Ford, Acme and Soules, 520; A. C. Stewart, Dorris, 160; A. J. Smith, Elmore, 340; E. Jr. Bennet, Wayne, 286 2-3; William Crosby, Premier, 440; White Garage, White and Pope-Hartford, 850; John T. Bill & Co., Stoddard-Dayton and Sunset, 796 2-3; Superior Auto Company, Haynes, 400; A. W. Gump, Jackson and Glide, 360; Diamond Motor Car Company, Northern and Waltham-Orient, 400; Auto Vehicle Company, Tourist, 740; Leon T. Shettler, Reo, 440; Dolson Motor Car Company, Dolson and Mora, 440; W. K. Cowan, Rambler, 440; Ralph C. Hamlin, Franklin, 440; Middleton Motor Car Company, Columbia and Autocar, 880; Maxwell-Briscoe-Willcox Company, Maxwell, 652½; L. H. Johnson, National and Merkel, 145; Lord Motor Car Company, Mason and Cleveland, 145; Mitchell Agency, Mitchell, 536½; E. W. Bush, Pierce Arrow, 536½; H. O. Harrison Company, Peerless and Oldsmobile, 812; C. H. Bendell, American Mercedes, 200; B. L. Brown, Pope-Waverly, 66; Lee Motor Car Company, Cadillac, 440; Western Motor Car Company, Packard, Thomas, Thomas-Detroit, Pope-Toledo, Stevens-Duryea, Buick and Knox Commercial, 2200; Big Four Auto Company, Marmon, Monarch and Federal, 163; Durocar Manufacturing Company, Durocar, 163; Ramsey-Hutchins Rubber Company, Pierce-Racine, 163; Lambert Garage Company, Lambert, 163; M. C. Billington & Co., Knox, 180. The supply houses represented will be: Heinemann-Pearson Company, 400; Ajax Rubber Company, 140; G. P. Moore & Co., 185; W. D. Newerf, 140; John T. Bill & Co., 185; Chansor Lyon Supply Company, 280.

### Japanese Wrestling Tournament

Beginning January 1, the Japanese of Los Angeles will hold a three days' wrestling tournament in the pavilion of the Pacific Athletic Club. There will be twenty contests each night for the championship of California and a trophy cup. Wrestlers from all over the city and Southern California, and from San Francisco and Sacramento are to take part. The show is to be given under the auspices of the Japanese Wrestling Club and is to be the first of a series which may be held frequently thereafter. The bouts are to be given under the supervision of a programme committee consisting of President T. Itow, H. Harase, and S. Takeda.

### Cross-Country Run

The Los Angeles Athletic Club will hold an invitation cross-country run at Playa del Rey New Year's day. The course will be five miles along the beach, and the winner will receive a silver cup. All who finish will receive souvenirs. The club intends

to make cross-country running a feature during the coming spring and will hold runs at intervals of a month or six weeks. The next run after the Playa del Rey event will probably take place on Lincoln's birthday, February 12.

### New Trotting Record

Sonoma Girl, owned and driven by J. D. Springer of Los Angeles, trotted a mile in 2:07 flat at Agricultural Park Christmas day. This is the fastest mile ever trotted at Agricultural Park and also breaks the coast record by one-half a second. The former record was 2:07½, made by Croesus a year or two ago.

\*\*\*

### Annexation Defeated

The proposition to annex to the city of Long Beach a large territory extending eastward to the county line and embracing Naples and Alamitos has been defeated at the special election. The vote in Long Beach stood 200 to 12 in favor of annexation, and in the affected district 228 to 102 against it.

\*\*\*

### Big Building Planned

The Stimson place on Ocean Front, east of the pier at Long Beach, has been purchased by William Webber and Young & Parmley, who will erect thereon a five-story brick and steel building costing, with the lot, \$137,500.



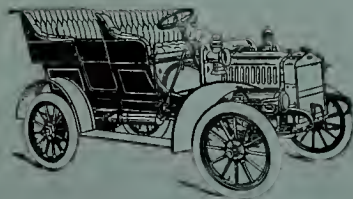
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### Christian Science

The Pacific Outlook has received the following:

Los Angeles, Cal., Dec. 24, 1906.

To the Pacific Outlook:

In your issue of December 15 appears an editorial concerning Christian Science wherein several statements are made which require correction, and I ask that you kindly give me space for reply.

Under the caption "The Term a Misnomer" you say: "The very combination of words in the term Christian Science is contradictory."

Now as a matter of fact the name Christian Science is a most proper and logical combination of terms and simply means an exact knowledge or understanding of the teachings and works of Jesus Christ.

Mathematics and music have their sciences, why not Christianity? Inasmuch as Christian Science is based upon the laws of God, Infinite Mind, which comprises all, it is the science of all sciences, pure, exact and demonstrable. The discovery of the science of Christianity by Mrs. Eddy has enabled those who master it to fulfil to a great degree the promise of Jesus "The works that I do, shall ye do also," thus proving the correctness of the teachings of Christian Science.

Eminent physical scientists agree with Mrs. Eddy's theories regarding mental causation and the non-existence of matter.

Professor Huxley tells us that the only world we know or can possibly know is a thought world. Professor Fiske writes "Apart from consciousness there are no such things as color, form, position, or hardness and there is no such thing as matter."

It is interesting to note that Mrs. Eddy gave to her discovery in 1866 the name of Christian Science and that after years of ridicule and abuse, this term is now virtually admitted to be correct, through the changed theories of physical scientists regarding matter.

That Christian Science is the correct science of God and man is established by bringing forth the proof established by Jesus Christ "and these signs shall follow them who believe" i. e., understand.

You also say "It seems practically impossible for the uninitiated to learn from those qualified to teach." This, of course, is a statement made without due investigation, as the list of practitioners in the December number of the Christian Science Journal shows over three thousand names of those who are devoting their time to healing those who seek help and of course these all at one time were "uninitiated."

Every earnest sincere seeker after the understanding of Christian Science can gain it as Truth is no respecter of persons.

In regard to reading the text book of Christian Science, Science and Health with Key to the Scriptures, you say "It is devoid of that form of logic to which the ordinary well balanced mind is accustomed." This seeming difficulty vanishes when it is understood that Christian Science is a deductive science reasoning from cause to effect instead of inductive as is the case with so called sciences based upon empirical knowledge.

Truth itself is simple and easily understood, but the mind laden with rubbish of false theories does not at once grasp it. This is illustrated by the fact

that a child will frequently understand the propositions of Christian Science which the adult stumbles over.

This shows the necessity of approaching the study of Christian Science with an open mind and sincere purpose and in this attitude a practical understanding may be gained—an understanding that is redeeming mankind from the bondage of sin, sickness and death.

A tree is known by its fruits and convincing evidence may be had as to the efficacy of Christian Science in healing hopeless invalids, reclaiming whiskey and opium slaves, reforming the sinner and restoring to man his birthright "the liberty of the Sons of God."

W. E. BROWN,

Assistant Christian Science Publication Committee.



### Won't You Help?

The Pacific Outlook wishes to urge upon the philanthropically disposed citizens of Los Angeles the great desirability of the immediate provision of a fund for the improvement and equipment of the new St. John street playground for children.

The Playground Commission needs fifty thousand dollars or more to provide for the proper equipment of these grounds, and the Pacific Outlook has been authorized to receive subscriptions.

All contributions—either in the form of cash or pledges—will be promptly acknowledged in these columns, and all moneys received will be deposited in the Commercial National Bank to the credit of the Playground Commission, to whose order all cheques or drafts should be made payable.

No citizen of Los Angeles can better demonstrate his regard for the well-being of the citizens of the future than by contributing freely toward this most worthy institution.

The subscriptions up to date follow. They look very, very lonesome.

The Pacific Outlook.....	\$100.00
The Wayside Press.....	10.00



### Walter S. Newhall's Death

The death of Walter S. Newhall at a sanitarium in San Francisco the past week has deprived Los Angeles of "one of the best, most wholesouled, lovable men that ever lived," as one of his friends expressed it. A son of a California pioneer and a native of San Francisco, Mr. Newhall has resided in Los Angeles since 1887. He assisted materially in the development of the western part of the city, founded the California Bank, was a charter member of the California Club, of which he served as president for a long time, and accomplished much toward the advancement of the city.



### New Hotel for Monrovia

The Rev. W. B. Redburn of Long Beach has purchased the ranch at Monrovia known as Nob Hill, and announces that he intends to erect on the property a modern tourist hotel costing about \$500,000. Operations will be begun as soon as the title can be cleared and plans can be perfected. The ranch contains about 160 acres.











